SAMPLE COPIES
Sent Free to any Address.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Circulation Last Week,
117,000.

VOLUME LIV. | TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, APRIL 15, 1886. | NUMBER 16.

Poetry.

ON A NAUGHTY LITTLE BOY, SLEEPING.

BY BRET HARTE.

Just now I missed from hall and stair
A joyful treble that had grown
As dear to me as that grave tone
That tells the world my only care.

And little footsteps on the floor
Were stayed. I laid aside my pen,
Forgot my theme, and listened—then
Stole softly to the library door.

No sight! no sound!—a moment's freak
Of fancy thrilled my pulses through;
"If—" no" and yet, that fancy drew
A father's blood from heart and cheek,

And then—I found him! There he lay,
Surprised by sleep, caught in the act,
The rosy vandal who had sacked
His little town, and thought it play;

The shattered vase; the broken jar;
A match still smoldering on the floor;
The inkstand's purple gore;
The chessmen scattered near and far.

Strewn leaves of albums lightly pressed
This wicked "Baby of the Woods;"
In fact, of half the household goods
This son and heir was seized—possessed.

Yet all in vain, for sleep had caught
The hand that reached, the feet that strayed;
And fallen in that ambuscade
The victor was himself o'erwrought.

What though torn leaves and tattered book
Still testified his deep disgrace!
I stooped and kissed the inky face,
With its demure and calm outlook.

Then back I stole, and half beguiled
My guilt, in trust that when my sleep
Should come, there might be one who'd keep
An equal mercy for his child.

SOMEBODY.

Somebody's eyes have grown dimmer,
Off in some quaint old home,
At morn, while the evening stars glimmer,
Watching for some one to come;
Watching, while heart grows sicker,
As day after day glides along;
Watching, while the tears fall the thicker,
Checking the lullaby song.

Somebody's wandering over
Lands, far away from his own,
Sees, as of old, the sweet clover
That grew by the old doorstone,
Longs to go back, and to mingle
As in the dim days of yore,
With those round the old cottage mingle,
Those, who, alas! are no more.

Somebody's prayers are ascending
Ever for dear ones away;
Prayers, that His blessings attending,
May keep them from going astray;
Prayers that float near and nearer
The throne of the Father above,
And, reaching the ear of the Hearer,
Are answered in infinite love.

Somebody's lifework is ended;
Patient, they wait now to go;
Long have they faithfully wended
Toilsome paths here below;
Soon the reward they'll be reaping
That, to the faithful is given,
Well done! come up and be keeping
Watch for somebody, in Heaven.

Our Story Teller.

For the BLADE.

AN EASTER STORY.

BY MABEL CRONISE.

Kittie Grey's face, usually so merry, looked so sober and perplexed one Thursday afternoon, that Edith Halstead roused herself from the fascinating mysteries of Kensington embroidery, to ascertain the cause.

"What is the matter with you to-day, Katherine Grey? I verily believe that you have not smiled once since you came over here. Have you torn your new dress climbing fences? That is the most probable calamity of which I can think at the present moment."

Kittie smiled faintly as she shook her curly head. "My dress is all right, thank you, my dear; your insinuation is absurd. I have not climed a fence for six weeks. It is exceedingly fortunate that it is not torn, for I should probably be obliged to wear it, even if it were. New dresses are rather uncommon at our house."

There was a little accent of bitterness and rebellion in Kittie's voice as she uttered the last words, which Edith was quick to note.

"You want something that you can't have, isn't that the trouble?" she questioned shrewdly; "I'm astonished, Kittie, you are usually so delightfully philosophical with regard to such matters. Tell me all about it, my dear," she concluded coaxingly, casting aside her beloved Kensington, that she might give her undivided attention to the recital of Kittie's woes. She looked so sympathetic that Kittie yielded at once.

"Yes," she acknowledged, "I want some money; I want it badly and there is not the faintest possibility of my being able to get it. Someway, I can't manage to feel at all philosophical over this matter. It is horribly inconvenient to be respectably poor; you should be profoundly thankful that you don't know from personal experience just how inconvenient it is. Sometimes, I think that I would rather be a street Arab, and beg from house to house, then be obliged to economize and plan so continually in order to make a respectable appearance. There would be an actual excitement in being extremely poor and not knowing what one would have to eat for the next meal, or whether he would have anything at all." Two tears glistened in Kittie's large bright eyes, a sight so unusual that Edith looked at her with something of dismay. Why should Kittie, usually so supremely indifferent to trifles like worn-out gloves, soiled ribbons, dilapidated shoes, and old-fashioned dresses, suddenly become so dissatisfied with her cheery little home? For Kittie's home was cheery and pleasant, despite the fact that the little town was so outrageously healthy that Dr. Grey's income was barely sufficient to meet the necessary expenses, leaving no margin at all for luxuries. Dr. Grey was genial and pleasant, his wife was invariably serene and even-tempered, the four boys were generous and affectionate, even if somewhat mischievous and tantalizing. Kittie, herself, was ordinarily as bright and contented a lassie as could be found any place. What could be the trouble to-day? "I must find out all about it," was Edith's unspoken thought. Seating herself on the arm of Kittie's chair, she imperiously ordered the confession to proceed. "You always make me your confidant, eventually, you know, Katherine, so it will save trouble if you will unburden your mind at once, and tell me why you have become so dreadfully mercenary. Proceed!"

Kittie laughed. It was so absurd to see Edith, who seldom ventured to contradict or oppose her in the least, put on a semblance of stern authority.

"My dear child, do you see this?" she asked, drawing forth from her pocket a portmonnaie, whose external appearance, at least, did not indicate that it secreted much wealth. "Now listen," she continued, opening it and pouring its contents into her lap. "Ten, fifteen, twenty-five, twenty-seven, thirty, thirty-five, thirty-six, thirty-seven, and this nickel with a hole punched through it, which no one but blind old Mr. Sykes would take (I can't imagine where I got it); that is the sum total of my wealth, Edith, and, oh! I do want ten dollars so much!"

"'Why'? because father's birthday comes two weeks from Sunday; Easter Sunday, you know, and I want to give him a complete set of Shakespeare's works. The only copy that we have is one that used to be grandfather's; the print is so terribly fine that father can't read it at all, and besides, Fred spilled a bottle of mucilage over it about six weeks ago, and the leaves are glued together now. It is remarkable but that wretched mucilage utterly refused to stick to anything else; that is a striking example of the total depravity of inanimate things. There is a beautiful set of the 'Handy Volume' edition in Mr. Brereton's window, and the price is only $10. It might as well be a hundred dollars, however, for all the good it is likely to do me," and Kittie ended with a disconsolate sigh. Edith looked sober. It was so strange not to be able to give just what one wished to give to a friend. She remembered that on her father's last birthday, she had given him an illustrated book of foreign travels which had cost twice as much as would the coveted set of Shakespeare. Even then, a $10 bill was lying in her pocket-book, which she would willingly have given to her penniless friend, had Kittie been less proud and independent. As it was, she dared not offer her any money, and sat for some minutes in silent perplexity, twining Kittie's short curls around her finger, and occasionally giving them a gentle little pull.

"Dearie, it is too bad," she said at last, with such heartfelt sympathy in her voice that Kittie felt somewhat comforted. "Why don't you paint him an Easter card, Kittie? You can make such beautiful ones;" and she glanced admiringly at a dainty card on her bureau, which Kittie had given her at Christmas. But Kittie shook her head energetically. "Don't suggest such a thing, I implore you. What have I given any one for the last three years but cards? Fred has informed me with a brother's delightful frankness, that he did not believe there was room in the house for another card, and if I would as lief he would much prefer that hereafter I give him something else."

"But you do make such lovely ones," persisted Edith. "Mr. Brereton hasn't any that will compare with those which you have given me. I was in his store the other day buying some paper, when Mrs. Ainsworth came in to look at some Easter cards. She told him that she wanted to see some of his handsomest ones; she wouldn't take any that he showed her, but I am sure that even she would have been satisfied with yours."

Kittie smiled incredulously. She knew that Edith was inclined to regard her work as perfect, but Kittie's brothers were accustomed to criticise her artistic attempts, and their comments were so severe that her temper was often tried to the utmost. That Edith was really a more competent judge than they, did not once occur to her, for she was singularly destitute of all self-conceit.

Suddenly Edith sprang up from her place and looked down at Kittie with unusual animation. "Katherine, I have an idea! No, don't arch your eyebrows as if you were surprised at the fact; that expression is not at all becoming to you. Perhaps, though," she continued more slowly, "you'll not like my idea after all. It was simply this: Mrs. Ainsworth seemed so disappointed at not finding any cards that I thought you might offer to paint some for her. She could not help liking yours."

Kittie sprang from her chair, flushed and excited. "Edith, do you honestly think that I could make some which would suit her? I would be glad to do it! Mr. Brereton really has no pretty ones at all, I have seen them; but wouldn't she think me very presuming? I hardly know her."

"Never mind that," said Edith with a sagacious little nod; "I'll do the talking for you because I am somewhat acquainted with Mrs. Ainsworth. Do you want to see her to-day?"

"Yes, indeed I do; if I wait, I shall not have the courage to go at all. Can you go now?"

"Yes," assented Edith, and the two girls were soon equipped for the walk, Edith carrying along the pretty Christmas card. "This is your letter of introduction, Kittie," she said merrily. Mrs. Ainsworth had lived in the town only a few months, and was still a comparative stranger to most of the younger people. Yet her face was as sweet and attractive that the girls felt sure of a pleasant call, even if they should not be successful on their errand.

"Yes, Mrs. Ainsworth was at home," the neat little servant girl said, and led the way to the handsome library, where the lady was seated. Her greeting to Edith was very cordial, and nearly half an hour passed in such pleasant conversation that Edith forgot how anxious Kittie must be to know her fate. At last, encountering an appealing glance from the dark eyes, she determined to speak at once, but it was not such an easy task as she had imagined it to be. Before she could quite determine how to introduce the subject, Mrs. Ainsworth broke the brief silence. "Miss Edith, would you be so kind as to let me have a nearer view of that card in your hand? I get such a tantalizing glimpse of it from here, for I am rather short sighted." Then, as Edith gladly handed it to her, she continued enthusiastically: "That is one of the most exquisite cards I ever saw! a genuine gem. I wonder if it is some of your work, Miss Edith?"

"No indeed, it is not; I haven't a particle of genius, unless it be for making candy. That is some of Kittie's work."

"Is it, indeed?" and Mrs. Ainsworth turned to the girl with some surprise. "This work is really very good; you must have had an excellent teacher."

Kittie flushed brightly. "I never had any teacher at all; what I know I have picked up myself as best I could."

"I should try to find some teacher if I were you, although you probably could not find a competent one in this place. Your best way would be to go to some good art school."

The red on Kittie's cheeks deepened. "I should most certainly go if I could afford to do so," she answered with a tinge of *hauteur* in her voice.

A rather embarrassed pause followed Kittie's remark. Just as it was becoming unendurable, Mrs. Ainsworth turned to Kittie with her most winning smile. "I believe this is the first time that we have had any conversation together, Miss Grey, but nevertheless I am going to ask a favor of you, and I trust to your good nature to grant it. I want some Easter cards, some handsomer ones than I can find at Mr. Brereton's. Will you paint me half a dozen? Please don't refuse; choose your own designs and set your own price. You will do it, will you not?"

"Indeed I will," said the girl with such heartiness, that all fear of being considered patronizing, left Mrs. Ainsworth's mind at once.

"Wasn't it splendid, Edith," asked Kittie in true school-girl fashion, as the two were walking home shortly after. "You didn't have to do any talking for me after all, she did it herself. Oh! I shall paint her some wonderful cards. I feel inspired."

The next ten days were busy ones. School work and home duties left Kittie very little leisure, and she was compelled to sit up late at night and get up very early in the morning in order to finish her work within the promised time. At last the six dainty designs were completed, and even Kittie looked at them with content. Over the last especially she bent with quiet satisfaction. "I am not sure," she said to Edith who had come for a last look at the cards, "whether this is really worth anything or not, but I feel a special interest in it because the design is my own, the others are either adapted or copied from something. You remember Whittier's poem, 'The Vision of Echard,' do you not, Edith? I believe I like that the best of all his poems; it suggested this picture to me, but I have not been able to express the idea as well as I would like." The picture at which both girls were looking was painted on white satin. At the top in the quaint lettering of mediæval times were the lines,

"They bowed to ghastly symbol,
To cross and scourge and thorn."

Below was a picture of a weary, grim, old monk, painfully toiling along the dreary, desolate road toward the spires of Jerusalem barely visible in the distance. Opposite this first scene was the picture of a modern city; a man had halted on the streets to hand a forlorn beggar a piece of money. Above the picture, in the same old English lettering, were these lines:

"Who holds his brother's welfare
As sacred as his own,
And loves, forgives and pities,
He serveth Me alone."

In the lower right hand corner was a bunch of Syrian lilies, and the words, "Easter Greeting"

"It is beautiful, dear" said Edith, truthfully. "Mrs. Ainsworth cannot help but like it; stop and tell me what she says, will you! I wish I could go with you, but I must take my music lesson. Good-bye," and with a gay little nod, Edith vanished.

Two hours later, Kittie, eager and happy appeared in Edith's room. "See this," she exclaimed triumphantly, throwing a roll of bills into her friend's lap. "Twelve dollars! I actually cannot realize it! She praised that design of mine especially, and asked where I found it; she seemed very much surprised when I told her that I found it in my own head. Oh, I am so happy, Edith, and I owe it all to you, too," and Kittie gave her friend an ecstatic hug.

The next few days seemed unterminable to Kittie, it seemed as if Easter would never come. Upstairs, safely hidden in her room, was the identical set of Shakespeare which she had so admired. No one but Edith knew of her purchase, for she intended her present to be a genuine surprise to the entire family. At last Easter Sunday dawned, bright and beautiful. When Dr. Grey entered the dining room that morning, he saw his wife and his sons looking curiously at a package which stood by his plate. On the outside wrapper was written, "To papa, with much love. Kittie." Her father's deft fingers soon untied the cord, and half a-dozen eager, curious faces gazed at the dainty volumes. Kittie was overwhelmed with questions and exclamations.

"Do stop a minute, every one of you," she exclaimed at last; "sit down to the table and I will tell you all about it."

Dr. Gray's eyes grew moist as her simple little story proceeded, for he knew that his fun-loving daughter must have sacrificed many hours of leisure in order to give him the present which he had desired for so long. "My dear," he said, with a kiss of hearty thanks, "I shall prize these books more than I can tell you. I really believe that you have some artistic ability; how would you like to go to Cooper's Institute for a year or two?"

"Papa, please don't suggest impossibilities."

"I'm not sure that it is an impossibility. Yesterday I received a letter from a western friend, offering me a fair price for some land out there which has been utterly worthless for years. It seems that the new railroad is to run near it, and so of course it has suddenly became valuable. Yet, I really think that you can go. How do you like the idea."

But Kittie's only answer was a sudden burst of tears.

LINCOLN IN A NEW LIGHT.

How He will be Judged by the Historian of the Future.

The *North American Review* has done a material service to the cause of historical truth and the memory of the greatest man of modern times by producing in fac-simile the dispatch of Sec. Seward, as corrected by Pres. Lincoln, conveying to the American Minister at London his first full instructions after the outbreak of the rebellion. It has not been generally supposed that Mr. Lincoln, with all his extraordinary ability in so many directions, was a profound and skillful diplomatist, capable of coping with the wisest and most experienced statesmen of that class. The historians and the people have been alike disposed to ascribe the principal credit of the Lincoln administration in such respect to Mr. Seward, and to assume that the President was content with making general suggestions concerning foreign interests and complications, leaving to his well-equipped secretary of State the practical management of such affairs. But it now appears that from the beginning Mr. Lincoln took direct control of that very important and delicate part of the vast undertaking in which the government was engaged, and that in that line, as in all others, it was his superior sagacity which most contributed to safety and success.

This famous dispatch was prepared with special care by Mr. Seward, under date of May 21, 1861. The new Administration had been in operation less than three months; the war was in definit progress; the country stood aghast at the grim and awful prospect; and shrewd emissaries from the South were known to be importuning foreign governments for recognition of the Confederacy, with decided chances in their favor. With things thus conditioned, it is easy to believe that Mr. Seward brought his best thought to bear upon the task of setting forth the position and purposes of the United States, and warning other nations against interference in support or encouragement of the insurgents. It was a contingency of the gravest sort, in which a single false or foolish step meant sudden and serious, if not complete, disaster, and the utmost caution, without surrender of right or appearance of alarm, was necessary on all accounts. Mr. Seward fully understood this, and acted accordingly; but able and adroit as he was, he did not satisfy Mr. Lincoln, and the President, who had probably never before in his life seen a diplomatic dispatch, took the document, and by erasures, amendments, and substitutions changed its tone in many particulars and readjusted its drift and scope with a discrimination as precise as it was sound and advantageous.

These facts are interesting and significant not only as a revelation of Mr. Lincoln's wonderful natural ability and quick appreciation as a political observer, but also as additional and striking testimony in refutation of the notion that he leaned upon his cabinet and was slow to assert his personal judgment and authority contrary to the suggestions of the distinguished men who composed that body. The droll saying attributed to him that he "had no influence with the administration" was not founded upon any sense of actual chagrin or disappointment in that regard. He was unqualifiedly and at all times the head of the government. His was the ablest cabinet that any president has ever had, from Washington to Cleveland, and he swayed it as he pleased—if not in one way, then in another. The records show that in all really important transactions he reserved to himself the right to pass final judgment and to arbitrarily dictate, if necessary, what should be done and how it should be done. Modest as he was, he believed in himself thoroughly; kind and generous as he was, he did not hesitate, at proper times and for laudable purposes, to play a stern and resolute part. The men who were closely associated with him very soon learned to respect his opinions and admire his character, and they oftener leaned upon him than he upon them, as they more than once acknowledge. It was no humiliation to stand corrected by a man who always knew so well what he wanted and was always able to furnish such clear and positive reasons for his belief and his instructions.

History has as yet done only scant justice to this supreme American genius and martyr. Much as has been said in his praise, and tenderly as his name and fame are cherished, there is still a great deal to be told about him which will increase the measure of his renown and give added force and fervor to the sentiment of pride and gratitude that such a man was developed under our institutions. New facts are continually coming to light, as in the case of this famous diplomatic dispatch, to prove how signally strong and serviceable he was in unsuspected ways and at points of special interest and importance. It is a misfortune in one sense that the gracious, sunny, cheerful aspect of his nature has been so amply and persistently dwelt upon, to the concealment, if not the disparagement, of his more robust and practical qualities. We are too apt to think of him as a man of beautiful innocence, unused to the artful side of life and confiding implicity in his fellowmen when in reality he knew human nature by heart, and was not to be fooled for an instant. His methods were uniformly those of a man regardful of the obligations of personal honesty; but it is a mistake to think that he was incapable of compassing legitimate ends by cunning and indirect means. He was a political manager of surpassing vigilence and expertness no less than a statesman of the highest pattern in all particulars. In short, he was a many-sided man, equally effective wherever he happened to be placed, and frequently most profound and solicitous where he seemed to be most simple-minded and careless of circumstances. A hundred years hence he will tower infinitly grander than he now does, without any detraction from the peculiarly tender and lovable phase of his reputation; and that means only that by such time the whole truth will be disclosed concerning him, and the world will be able to estimate him in a definite and comprehensive manner.

WOMEN'S PENSIONS.

What Widows of Our Ex-Presidents, Major Generals and Others Receive.

The pension of $2,000 a year that has been voted to Mrs. Hancock is the largest paid to the widow of any soldier except Mrs. Grant, who receives the $5,000 a year, granted to all the widows of Presidents, Mrs. Polk, Mrs. Tyler and Mrs. Garfield. The widow of General and ex-Senator Shields receives the next largest amount, $1,200 a year, granted her by a special act of Congress in 1879. The mother of Gen. McPherson receives $50 a month, and that amount is also paid the widows of 26 deceased generals of the late war, Hinckleman, Richardson, Wallace, Plummer, Stevens, Baker, Whipple, Sumner, Bidwell, Morris, Berry, Lovell, Anderson, Canby, Thomas, Heintzleman, Finley, Mitchell, Casey, Taylor, Rosseau, Custer, French, Ramsey and Warren. The widows of Admirals Wood, Reynolds, Hoff, Davis, Winslow, Paulding, Rodgers, Spotts and Goldboro and of Commodores Gallagher, Frailey, McCaulley, McCaver and Guest, of the navy, receive a similar pension, as do the widows of Colonels Harris, Dulany and Twiggs, of the marine corps.

The only widow of a civilian drawing a pension is Mrs. A. B. Meacham, whose husband was chief of the Modoc peace commission and was crippled for life in the massacre of 1873, when Gen. Canby was killed. She received a pension of $50 a month, granted by Congress in 1883. By the way, I notice in the report of disallowances in the accounts of disbursing officers recently sent to the Senate by Comptrollers Durham and Maynard, the latter is overhauling the accounts of Mr. Meacham, probably without the knowledge that he is dead. He was superintendent of Indian affairs in Oregon from 1870 until the Modoc massacre, and Comptroller Maynard, in looking over his disbursements, has found $1,700 to be due the government from him on technicalities.

Humor.

CONTEMPORARY HUMOR.

JUSTIFIABLE HOMICIDE.

The literary fellow who can write as well as
Howells in a linsey-woolsey dialect as limp
as cotton towels, and who mouths his
loud productions, omitting all the vowels:
Kill him off, kill him off.

The Amazonian woman with preponderance of
muscle, quick to raise the war-like tocsin
for a sanguinary tussle, who can the timid
little men intimidate and muzzle:
Kill her off, kill her off.

The sentimental languisher, so saccharine and
gracious, to whom a healthy, man-like
tone is rude and contumacious, who lives
on sapless platitudes and old saws saponaceous:
Kill him off, kill him off.

The loud, spread-eagle demagogue who howls in
tones of thunder, who declares our Constitution
is a monstrous kind of blunder,
who lives in private affluence and feeds on
public plunder:
Kill him off, kill him off.

The irascible erratic who is cursed with indigestion,
and who hurls his loud anathemas of
most profane suggestion, and is always on
the windward side of every current question:
Kill him off, kill him off.

All adventurers and embryos of manifold description,
who live in idleness and thus increas
the world's affliction, gently hustle
them away without superfluous friction:
Kill them off, kill them off, kill them off.
* * * * * * * * *
—*Lynn Union.*

The season of the year is now come when a man can't make up his mind three hours in advance whether he will let his furnace go out and resign his overcoat to the moths, or re-enforce his garment with enough fur to make himself mistaken for a theatrical advance agent, and to lay in another ton or two of coal.—*Boston Transcript.*

First Young Lady—These horrid men! There goes three more! Why can't they sit quietly in their seats, as we do? Second Ditto—I don't for my part see how they can know what the play is about. Elderly Man (in the rear seat)—We don't. We haven't seen anything but your tall hats or heard anything but your chatter since the curtain rose.—*Philadelphia Call.*

"Look here, now! Don't you know there's an order requiring every carriage to have a lantern at night?" said the policeman to the Hibernian hack-driver.

"An' sure, sir," was the reply, "what nade have I for a lantern at all, at all? Can ye not see for yerself, sir, that my horse is bloind!"—*Philadelphia Call.*

"Johnny, it would be a good thing for you to remember in life that we never get anything in this world if we don't ask for it."

In a Buffalo household in which the "Mikado" is a favorite composition, a little girl came down stairs the other day and asked her aunt what dreadful things she supposed her still younger sister put in her prayers. The aunt expressed her inability to conjecture, and the shocked little maiden replied: "She says, 'Oh, Lord, bless the flowers that bloom in the spring, tra-la.'"—*Buffalo Courier.*

"Can February March?" asked the punster, with a sickly smile. "Perhaps not," replied the quiet man; "but April May." The punster had not another word to offer.

A little girl at one of the Episcopal Sunday schools last Sunday was asked what she intended to deny herself during the coming Lenten season, the necessity for some such denial being impressed on the scholars by the different teachers. "Well," replied the female scholar, "I can't do without candy, 'cause Lent's too long and candy too good. I guess I'll do without meat—I don't like meat anyway."—*St. Louis Globe.*

Burlesque Actress—Have you any black silk tights?

Clerk—No, madam, but we have other colors.

Burlesque Actress—I must have black. My husband died recently, and I am wearing mourning.—*The Rambler.*

Mrs. Fizzletop overheard her son Johnny swear like a trooper. "Why, Johnny," she exclaimed, "who taught you to swear that way?"

"Taught me to swear?" exclaimed Johnny, "why, it's me who teaches the other boys."—*Texas Siftings.*

Things one would rather have left unsaid:

Tomlinson—Good-bye, Miss Eleonora—.

Miss Eleanora—But you've already said good-bye to me, Mr. Tomlinson.

Tomlinson (who is always ready with some pretty speech)—Have I really? Well, one can't do a pleasant thing too often, you know!—*Punch.*

"Did Harris leave here with a very heavy load?" asked the coal merchant of his clerk.

"Oh, I don't know; guess he'd been drinking about as much as usual."—*Tid-Bits.*

Mr. Henry C. Barnabee, of the Ideal Opera company, when not singing, tells stories. He narrates one about a Boston girl, who, walking towards Bunker Hill monument, came upon a mile post which was one mile from Boston. The inscription was:

I
M
FROM
BOSTON.

She exclaimed: "Oh, dear me! Some one's buried here! And here's a gravestone! What does it say? Oh, yes! 'I'm from Boston.' How simple, but how sufficient!"—*Chicago Saturday Evening Herald.*

Young Smith had just given his new girl and her three-year-old sister the contents of a bag of taffy. Noting the satisfaction which attended the disappearance of the confections he observed:

"Mollie, you must have a sweet tooth?"

"Yes, she has," put in the enfant terrible, "got a whole set of 'em last week."—*Indianapolis Scissors.*

On the bitterest afternoon this week, young Snobson was encountered on the avenue in a two-button cutaway, with a violet in his buttonhole and his face as blue as the flower. He was leading his bull pup by a chain. His friend remarked: "Why, bless my soul! Snob, where's your overcoat? You must be freezing."

"F-f-freez-ing, m-m-my b-b-boy," chattered Snobson, "n-n-not a b-b-bit. F-f-fine b-b-bracing w-w-weather, m-m-my b-b-boy, I'm only s-s-sorry f-f-for t-t-the dog."—*St. Louis Spectator.*

He Was a Hero.

He was on a spree and they put him into a carriage and sent him home. On the road the carriage door, not having been properly closed, he leaned upon it heavily and fell out. If he had been an honest, sober, good man, who was an example of a first-class citizen, he would have been killed; as he was drunk he fell head first against the cobbles, and all his bruises were a black eye and a cut in his lip. He staggered into a bar where he was known. The barkeeper looked at him, and having heard of the accident, concluded to have a joke with him."

"So you had a terrible fight, I hear today."

"You bet I had. But I cleaned him out. I tell you I'm a bad man. We fought for an hour and I got away with him."

And he put up his fists and gave an elaborate account of the fight.

"And where is the other man?"

"Blest if I know. I left him in the receiving hospital. I guess he's in the morgue now. I tell you I'm a bad man, and don't you forget it."

And the drunken hero remembered more and more about that fight every minute now.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

A Kind-Hearted Young Man.

"I think young Mr. Fitzpercy is a very kind-hearted man," remarked Mrs. Fangle.

"Indeed!" replied her husband.

"Yes; he is so kind to his uncle."

"Ah! What has he done to him?"

"Why, one cold day last month I saw him on the street with no overcoat on, and I told him he ought not to come out so unprotected, and he said he had let his uncle have his overcoat. I suppose his uncle was too poor to buy one, and when I see a young man so thoughtful about his relations I know he is kind-hearted."—*Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.*

One Thing He Hadn't Practiced.

Young wife—"My dear, you were the stroke oar at college, weren't you?"

Young husband—"Yes, love."

"And a very prominent member of the gymnastic class?"

"I was the leader."

"And quite a hand at athletic sports?"

"Quite a hand? My gracious! I was the champion walker, the best runner, the head man at lifting heavy weights, and as for carrying! why, I could shoulder a barrel of flour and—"

"Well, love, just please carry the baby a couple of blocks; I'm tired."

FRENCH FUN

Done Over with American Starch.

At the Police court:

Magistrate—"You have been condemned to two months' imprisonment for stealing game exposed for sale."

Prisoner—"Ah, your Honor, that was not my fault. I wanted to make a hare stew. Now, your Honor, the Family Cook Book says: 'To make a hare stew, take a hare.' Well, following these directions, I took a hare, but, instead of getting a stew, I got two months in prison. It's enough to disgust a man with cook books forever."

A French explorer, traveling in India, was given an audience by some petty prince.

Considering certain expressions of the Rajah not at all complimentary to his native land, the Frenchman gave the interpreter a stinging slap on the face:

"Translate that to his excellency, the Rajah," he said.

The other evening, at a concert, a long-haired pianist was punishing the instrument with epileptic gestures, and evolving what was supposed to be descriptive music.

An old lady went into ecstasies of admiration.

"How fine!" she exclaimed; "one can hear the roar of the cannon; the town has been taken by assault; they are fighting in the streets; the soldier's are already giving themselves up to pillage—the——"

"Oh!" sighed a neigbor, "if the soldiers could only carry off the piano.

Monsieur Toto, aged 7 (to his second cousin, Miss Helen, whose mother has been compelled to rely greatly upon the dentist's art for the preservation of her molars and incisors:)

"My eye! what a rich woman your mamma must be?"

"Why?"

"Why, she even wears gold rings on her teeth."

A little adventure of the Duke de Braganza—the prospective husband of the Princess Amelia, of Orleans.

"I was travelling in Spain," said the duke, "and had reached a miserable little village. It was 1 a. m. Knocking at the old hostelry in the place, a gruff voice called out.

"Who's there?"

"Dom-Alphonse-Ramire-Juan-Pedro-Carlos-Francisque-Dominique de Roxas de Braganza.

"'Drive on,' was the reply; 'I can't accommodate so many people.'"

The conversation turned upon a well-known financier, whom success seemed carefully to avoid in spite of his strenuous efforts to achieve it.

"X. is rich, is he not?"

"Rich?"

"At any rate, he has put something aside?"

"Yes—his scruples."

Lesson in physiology:

Professor: Which teeth comes last?

Pupil: The false ones, sir.

Miss Lilly having been naughty and whipped, sulks in the corner.

After a few moments, she sighs and says: "Come, kiss me, little mamma; I forgive you!"

A young employe of a French house engaged in the liquor trade was passing the prescribed government examination.

After several questions the examiner asked:

"From what is rum made?"

"Oh, sir!" replied the young man, blushing, "you are asking me to divulge a professional secret. If I should comply, what would my employers say?"

He Won His Bet.

French Paper.

An American went to one of his friends who was in a sick hospital. "Well, and how are you getting along?" he asked.

"Badly, old man, very badly. The doctor has just told me that if I turned over on my left side it would kill me immediately."

"You surprise me."

"It's just as I have told you."

"It's all nonsense."

"You don't believe it; well, I'll bet you $10 it is so."

"I'll take it."

"Well, then, look here," and the sick man turned over and died. His friend deposited a $10 bill on the side of the bed and left.

Well, He Found Out.

Hartford Post.

"I say, ma," shouted Jimmy Tuffboy, as he rushed into the house, "are you up on dictionary words?"

"Not very much, my son. What troubles you now?"

"Nuffin much, ma. Only teacher said this morning that by the way I acted she should think your slipper had fallen into innocuous desuetude, that's all."

"There shall be no further complaint of that kind, young man. You walk upstairs."

Jimmy saw that he had made of his curiosity a decided enemy.

Last, But Important.

Washington Critic.

They were walking in the conservatory at the last White House reception.

"Will you love me with all your soul!" she murmured.

"Yes, darling," he answered.

"And all your heart."

"Yes, dearest."

"And all your——"

"Everything, darling, everything," he interrupted.

"Pocketbook?" she continued, not noticing the interruption.

He gasped once and all was over.

Dunno.

Some of the stockholders in a line of boats running out of Cleveland last year received so many reports from travelers about the table-fare that they went down to the manager's office to lay the case before him.

"Complaints about the fare, eh?" he growled.

"Yes. Don't you instruct the stewards to buy plenty of everything?"

"Of course, I do. These complaints are all wind. Gentlemen, for God's sake, tell me if any reasonable man can complain when we have apple-sass three times a day the whole season through! What is heaven's name do they want?"

His Last Resort.

Clrgyman—My friend, it pains me to see a person of such brilliant attainments as you going to the bad.

Youg Man—It's not my fault, sir. I never expected to have to work for a living, and I can't bring myself down to it.

Clergyman—I understand your situation perfectly. You never learned a trade, and now, when your money is all gone, you feel that there is nothing for you to fall back upon.

Young Man—Not at all, sir. If the worst comes to the worst, I can fall back on a buzz-saw.

A Little Embarrassing.

Minister (dining with the family): My young friend, you must come one of these days and spend an afternoon with my little boys.

Little Johnny (delighted): And can I see the skeleton, too?

Minister: Skeleton! Why what do you mean?

Little Johnny (paralyzing the whole company): Oh, I heard ma say to pa, that she didn't know what she'd do if she had such an ugly skeleton in her closet as you have.

A Rich Farmer.

"Russell Sage, I see, is worth five millions."

"Yes. He's one of our most successful farmers."

"Why, he wasn't a farmer."

"He was a wool-grower, then. He made his money shearing lambs."

At the Theater.

She—How uninteresting and ill-mannered some people are. Those two ladies in front of us haven't opened their mouths this evening.

He—You will have to overlook their ill-breeding.

She—Why?

He—They are both deaf and dumb.

The Difference.

"What? Women overworked? Fudge! Think of the men!"

"Ah! but you know the old saying, 'Woman's work is never done.'"

"I know it, and that's the reason she oughtn't to complain. Now a man has to do his work or lose his job."—*Chicago News.*

There Was no Doubt of It.

Lawyer—You say the four prisoners broke into your room, and after taking positions in the corners, each pointed a pistol straight at your heart. Now, while this was taking place, where were you?

Plaintiff—Oh, I was simply nowhere.

Miscellany.

TAMING THE TIGER.

Bringing Bismarck Down to Moderate Eating and Drinking (?).

From the London World.

Prince Bismarck is again indisposed, it is said, and pleurisy is feared. That means work for Prof. Schwenniger, the prince's doctor. Schwenniger is the Roose of Berlin. Munich was to him what Brighton was to our English rising medico, and Bismarck's eldest son was his discoverer. This gentleman having had some 60 or 70 pounds weight taken off him, and having been brought out of the very back-teeth of death by following Dr. Schwenniger's advice, suggested that his father should also become a patient. The chancellor was willing, but he could not go to Munich and the doctor could not leave his practice there without a *quid pro quo*. The quid, several hundred quid, was found by his appointment to a professorship in Berlin, which he now holds in addition to an enormous private practice. He sees Bismarck daily, had brought him into perfect health, and had so tamed the tiger that the former periodical explosions in the Reichsrath had entirely ceased, and there had been no change in the government since Schwenniger had charge of the chancellor's digestion. Diet, not medicine, is what Prof. Schwenniger swears by. No drugs, no mineral water, nor "kur" of any kind. Eat of only one dish, no matter what they may be. Oysters, lobsters, beef, mutton—eat your moderate fill of that, but touch nothing else at a meal; no vegetables, save perhaps a little salad, no sweets, no savories, and do not touch one drop of liquid until half an hour, in some cases an hour, after your meal is ended!

SEC. WHITNEY'S STYLE.

The Best Dressed Man in Washington, and Proud of It.

Cor. Kansas City Times.

He is the best dressed man in Washington, and he is proud of it. His clothes are made in New York by a fashionable tailor, who sends him a suit whenever he finds anything in stock that he thinks would suit the secretary's fastidious taste. Sometimes he gets half a dozen suits a month. The secretary is partial to white flannel during the summer, but during the remaining months he wears the regulation Prince Albert coat with trousers of gray or some dark material. The Prince Albert is usually unbuttoned, and he has a fashion when talking with you of grabbing the coat by the button and throwing the lapel back on the shoulder. The only article of jewelry visible in the secretary's attire is a black pearl scarf pin, which is said to have cost him $1,500. Personally, Sec. Whitney is a very agreeable man, and quite as courteous in his way as the secretary of the Interior. There is no nonsense about Whitney, and this adds to his popularity with the newspaper correspondents, as it does with every one else with whom he is brought in contact. If you go to Whitney for any information he can consistently give you, you can get it without a moment's delay. If it is something he thinks ought not to be made public he says so, and that is an end of it.

Sugaring Time.

Boston Record.

Speaking of boiling sap, the sugaring season is at its height in Vermont now. The trees are all tapped, and "running" nicely, except in the almost inaccessible depths of woods on the long northern slope of the hills, where the snow lies away into May, and the resolute patient roots that seek among the rocks for the frozen earth's hidden sweetness have as yet felt no summons from a warm sun to do their work. The row of maples by the sunny roadside in front of the house began to yield their burden first, and the swift pattering of their drops upon the bottoms of the tin pails that have taken the place of the old wooden buckets made music altogether sweet to the ear of the passer-by. Then the old trees dotted over the pasture began all at once to do their duty; and the farmer with his traverse had lively work keeping the buckets along the roadside from running over while he gathered into barrels and emptied at the sugar house the product of the widely scattered trees in the pasture. But now the trees down in the piece of woods with the southern exposure, just below the meadow, have begun to "run," and the work of the farmer's team and traverse has become like an artillery drill, only just with loading and unloading of barrels instead of unlimbering guns, while old Bill and Flora charge as wildly up and down the fields and through the thickets as if they were answering the shouts of the captains in battle, instead of threshing down the saplings amid the "whoas!" and "get-ups" of the farmer and his hired men, in a mad effort to get the sap to the sugar-house in good shape and ample season.

And last of all the giants in the deep cold woods will come forward with their *bonne bouche*—their dessert for the feast. And the sap will be boiled in the most approved style at the old sugar house, where the long limbs have been drying all summer and winter to make a roaring fire under the vats. The syrup will be gathered into cans for the market, and as much of it will be "sugarded off" as the farmer cares to turn into sugar. And on Fast day there will be a sugar party, and a miraculous quantity of wood sweets will be eaten, interspersed with pickles and cheese to prevent the sugar from cloying.

It is a great season, this sugaring time in Vermont, and nobody who has even once seen it will forget it.

PASTEUR'S LABORS.

The Physician who Heals Others Unable to Heal Himself.

I spent a half hour with Pasteur the other day in informal conversation on various topics, writes a Paris correspondent of the Boston *Journal*, and was surprised to notice the physical prostration which has been the result of his prolonged labors in the interest of humanity in conducting his great experiments with regard to hydrophobia and its cure.

Pasteur lives in a modest but comfortable apartment on the second floor of the Normal school in the Rue d'Ulm, no more than a hundred paces from the laboratory, which he jealously guards from intrusion, and where he spends most of his time. But when I called he was suffering one of those crises which arrive after prolonged labor, and said that he had not had the courage to go back to work after his breakfast, because of the moral weakness which had assailed him.

With a quaint smile he remarked that it required a considerable amount of suffering to keep him from attending upon his beloved experiments, and he added that investigations into *la rage* had brought upon him such a world of callers, such an infinity of correspondence and so great physical labor, that he doubted if he could long support the strain.

Women's Newspaper Offices.

From the Philadelphia Public Ledger.

A former printer, now a well-known journalist, said recently to a newspaper man: "There is a newspaper field for women which is very little cultivated. It is the conducting of local newspapers, the weekly home papers of the country towns that give the events of the locality in which they are printed. I want to tell you what I struck in my travels when I was playing tramp printer. It was in Massillon, O. There was an office there where a weekly paper was printed, which was conducted in all its departments by women. The proprietors were two sisters. They were both type-setters. They had a female apprentice. The elder sister was the editor, but the younger one was a good local writer. They had a 'patent outside' for the paper. All the rest of the work these three persons did. They even ran the press on which they printed an edition of 900 or 1,000. It was a power press, one of the drum cylinder kind that turned with a big crank. Occasionally they sent out and hired a man to turn this press for them on publication day, but often they worked the press themselves. They were none too rich, and they saved this expense if possible. The peculiar feature of the office was its extreme neatness. There were no piles of dirt swept up into corners. There was no 'pi' under the stands that bore the cases. There was a pot or two of flowers in each window, and a canary bird sang in a cage above the type-rack. The old tramps ranging through the country then used to go in and take a look at the office. It was different from anything else they saw anywhere. They used to shake their heads and go off muttering. They never asked for work. They knew that they couldn't spit tobacco juice on the floor of such an office. There was no 'hell-box' into which to dump their 'pi,' and it didn't seem home-like to them. So they gave it a wide berth."

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

How They Have Improved in the Last Century.

From the Boston Globe.

Agriculture, like all other of the arts and sciences, has seen wonderful advances within the last century in the line of tools. Improved machines and mechanical devices of many kinds have greatly reduced the farmer's manual labor and made an immense increase in the power of producing with a given amount of labor. The mowing machine has almost supplanted the scythe, and the flail is fast becoming an interesting relic. Yet, as late as 1830, in some parishes of England the laborers went about destroying every horse power threshing machine they could find. Little prejudice now remains against labor saving farm machinery, and the farmer is thought behind the times if he mows with a scythe or threshes with a flail. The model farmer now mows, spreads and rakes his hay with the mower, tedder and horse-rake, and then lifts it from the hayrack to the barn loft with a horse fork. He plows, in the West at least, with a sulky plow; then use a harrow, cultivator and pulverizer all in one, and sows his seeds with a mechanical seed sower. When manuring time comes in fall or spring, he can use a manure spreader if he wishes. Wheel hoes save the farmer's back lots of stitches, or a horse hoe can be used.

One of the devices that is now no longer thought a luxury is the windmill. Any one who rides through New England with his eyes open knows how many of these are in use. Some are utilized for cutting wood, hay and roots, and for other mechanical purposes, but they are as one in a hundred to those used for pumping water. There is almost no limit to the height which water can be raised by the windmill, and it need not be put directly over the well; in fact it may be many feet away, provided the vertical distance be not great. Old Prob says, and experience proves, that hereabouts the wind blows about one-third the time, so the tank used for storage must hold at least three times as much as the amount required in any one day. Thus water can be stored to supply the house, barn or fields, and the farmer can be almost independent of rain. The smallest mill put up, with fair winds, will store from 250 to 400 gallons of water an hour. Such mills as farmers ordinarily use cost from $125 to $400, and the purchaser can, if he wishes, easily erect them himself.

THE ISLE OF JUNE.

The Most Wonderful Winter Market in the World.

Youths Companion.

"What is the most beautiful place that you have ever visited?" asked a lady of an old English naval officer. "New Providence; in the Bahamas," was the answer. To this view many travelers would not assent, but Nassau, as the island is popularly called from its principal town, is one of the most beautiful gardens of the sea.

Columbus, who visited the island during his first voyage, called it Fernandia, and Ponce de Leon thought that he had found here the earthly Paradise. An old English adventurer named it New Providence, and tourists of recent years call it the Isle of June, because the winter months are like June in the Temperate Zones. Nassau is the capital of the Bahamas.

It is a place of old sea romances, from the dramatic pirates to the blockade runners. English naval officers, worn with service, are often sent here to recruit. England holds it to be one of her most health-giving retreats.

The island is some 21 miles long and seven wide, and is famous for its cocoanut trees and pineapple farms. The winter market of Nassua is one of the most wonderful in the world, as in it are found all the products of the tropics, together with those of the temperate zones. Mr. Frank Stockton, in a magazine article on the "Isle of June," once gave a list of the fruits to be found there, an amazing catalogue of familiar and unfamiliar names. It is also famous for green turtles, and the sea is as prolific in food as the land in fruits.

Rare Ben Jonson's Duel.

The Athenæum.

Of the many documents that have come into the hands of John Cordy Jeaffreson few are of greater literary interest, none is more painful, than the record which proves that in his early manhood Ben Jonson was convicted of felony on his own confession; that he escaped an ignominious death by pleading his clergy; that he was punished for this felony with forfeiture of his goods and chattles, and was, moreover, branded on the brawn of his left thumb with the letter T by the goaler of Newgate in the Old Bailey Court House before it was enlarged, in accordance with a well-known statute of the 18th of Elizabeth. The letter was known to Londoners of this period no less than to Londoners of much later times as "the Tyburn T." The felony was his manslaughter of Gabriel Spencer, his fellow-actor at the Rose Theatre, committed on the 22d of September, 1598—the very month in which "Every Man in His Humor" was produced, William Shakspeare being among the actors of the company.

It is further learned that the poet fought with a 3-shilling rapier, that he wounded Spencer in the right side and that Spencer died instantly in the dueling field. There is something grimly fantastic in the notion of so good a scholar as Ben Johnson "asking for the book, in order to prove himself capable of reading his neck verse"—something grotesquely horrible in the thought that but for benefit of clergy so bright a genius would have been hung at Tyburn like any unlettered rascal convicted of having stolen a horse or stabbed an enemy in the back. One would like to believe that Jonson was marked with nothing fiercer than a lukewarm iron. If the satirist of later period may be believed, it was not uncommon for a gaoler in the middle of the seventeeth century, from regard for a promised fee, to mark a felon with cold steel. It would be pleasant to come upon evidence that Ben's gaoler marked him accidentally with a cold seal.

He Knew About Clumbus.

London Standard.

The following story comes from a school in the Midlands. The master told the boys of the third class to write a short essay on Columbus. The following was sent up by an ambitious essayist: "Clumbus was a man who could make an egg stand on end without breaking it. The king of Spain said to Clumbus, 'Can you discover America?' 'Yes,' said Clumbus, 'if you will give me a ship.' So he had a ship, and sailed over the sea in the direction where he thought America ought to be found. The sailors quarreled and said they believed there was no such place. But after many days the pilot came to him and said, 'Clumbus, I see land.' 'Then that is America,' said Clumbus. When the ship got near the land was full of black men. Clumbus said, 'Is this America?' 'Yes, it is,' said they. 'Then he said, 'I suppose you are the Niggers?' 'Yes,' they said, 'we are.' The chief said, 'I suppose you are Clumbus.' 'You are right,' said he. Then the chief turned to his men and said: 'There is no help for it; we are discovered at last.'"

Mosby Still Lives.

Ex-Confederate Col. Mosby and Lieut. Graydon, who were recently in the employ of the Chinese torpedo service, had a row in a leading hotel lobby the other night. It seems that Graydon accused the clerk of the hotel of stealing $1,000, and on trial Mosby swore that the lieutenant had not a good reputation in Hong Kong. Graydon in turn testified that Mosby was unfriendly toward him because the former had refused to make an appointment for him. Mosby heard this, and accompanied by two friends found Graydon in the hotel lobby and after a few words denounced him in set terms as a liar. Instantly Graydon knocked the doughty ex-guerilla down. Mosby, beside himself, rushed on the lieutenant and again found himself on the floor. Then he put his hand to his pistol pocket, but was seized by his friends and hurried to his room, leaving Graydon master of the field. The prospects of a duel between the two gentlemen are being discussed about town.—*San Francisco Dispatch.*

Took No Chances.

Surgical Journal.

A Chicago doctor was about to anæsthet[illegible] a patient, when in answer to a question [illegible] informed the victim that he would [illegible] entirely unconscious and know not[illegible] until the offending growth had been [illegible] moved. The patient accordingly co[illegible] menced to fish his lose change out of [illegible] pocket. "Oh, you need not mind the [illegible] until I am through," remarked the co[illegible] siderate doctor. "I don't intend to p[illegible] you yet," returned the patient, "I w[illegible] merely to count my money to [illegible] much I have."

HILL MEN OF INDIA.

Something About the Native Runners in the Postal Service.

The postal service of India extends as far north as Kolghur, a village of the Himalayas, says a writer in the *Youth's Companion.* Beyond this point a letter is sent by a native runner, who carries the missive for days in the split end of a stick, and delivers it at the end of his journey as clean as when he received it.

These runners are so honest that money is entrusted to them, which they will carry for days along wild mountain tracks, where they could never be traced, and then deliver it into the right hands.

These runners are always spinning, as are also the other men of the mountains. With a bundle of loose, short wool in the breast of their blouses, and a small stick for a distaff, they spin yarn as they go and come, or while waiting for hours at their employer's door.

Sickness is the test which they cannot stand—a few barbarous tribes can. If one of their number falls sick, he is left to get well or die, especially if the illness is cholera. A Hindoo baboo, or clerk, had under him several mountaineers, whom he had nursed through two or three attacks of cholera. But when he was taken ill, every one of them fled, and left him to die alone, or to get well.

A poor woman, being prostrated by cholera, had cholera pills sent her by an English party, traveling among the mountains. Her husband put a pill on the end of a long stick, and thus, pill by pill, administered the medicine to her.

Between that cautious standing afar off from a sick wife, and the Princess Alice kissing her darling daughter, dying of the diphtheria, there have intervened centuries of Christian education.

HOW BRAIN-WORKERS GO.

The Certain Punishment for Exercising the Mind with the Body.

James M. Scovel in Camden Courier.

Sec. Manning's usefulness as a cabinet minister is practically ended. Thad. Stevens, the great commoner of Pennsylvania, was asked in a letter from Lord Palmerston, the great parliamentary leader, how he kept so well and strong after reaching the Biblical limit of three score years and ten. Old Thad replied in his own crabbed handwriting: "I neither work nor think too much."

Sec. Manning did too much thinking and and working. He was like a star, unhasting and unresting, and now he is an invalid for life.

Though, be it remembered, that Tom Scott achieved his greatest deeds as president of the Pennsylvania railroad after President Edgar Thomson died, and after Mr. Scott himself had suffered one stroke of paralysis. But the second stroke incapacitated him from any intellectual exertion, and his resignation from the Pennsylvania corporation soon followed. He thereafter gave up the presidency of the Texas Pacific railroad company, and was succeded by Jay Gould, the heaviest stockholder and real capitalist of that company.

Walt Whitman had one stroke of paralysis while in Washington twelve years ago, and his friends thought he had come home to die, but he still survives, and by dint of great care in his habits of living, and by moderate exercise, the good gray poet bids fair to extend his sixty-six years to the limit of three score and ten.

The Blind Chaplain.

Chicago News.

Every morning about 11:30 o'clock a gray-bearded gentleman, the cut of whose garments is unmistakably clerical, enters the lobby of the house directly in the rear of the Speaker's desk. Accompanying him is a lady, upon whose arm he leans. The gentleman is Rev. Dr. W. H. Milburn, the blind chaplain of the house. The lady is his private secretary. Forty years ago Mr. Milburn officiated one term as chaplain of the House. A decade later he was appointed for the second time. Another interval of thirty years finds him filling the office again. No chaplain within the memory of the oldest representative has commanded the respect and affection of that unruly body as Dr. Milburn does. His predecessors were, without exception, tiresome and slow. The morning prayer was delivered in a sing-songy fashion, and the whole performance bore the perfunctory air of a man trying to earn his salary with as little effort as possible. Dr. Milburn's daily invocation is eloquent and brief. The full, rich tones of his voice fill the chamber and the adjoining cloakroom. Every word can be distinctly heard. During the delivery of the prayer the members rise to their feet and remain in that position, reverently and respectfully, until the conclusion. Such action on the part of the members is all the more remarkable when it is remembered that in former times no more attention was paid to the chaplain, or his utterances, than if he were a thousand miles away. Dr. Milburn visits the members of the house precisely as other pastors visits their parishoners. He makes no distinctions on account of political or religious differences. With the Roman Catholics, of whom there are quite a number in the present House, he is in every way as popular as with the most orthodox Protestants. It is very evident that the reverened doctor has made a profound impression upon the rather unusual congregation over which he is called to preside, and that he may be regarded as a fixture so long, at least, as the Democrats shall remain in control of the House.

An Adventurous Englishman.

San Francisco Chronicle.

"California," said the young Englishman, who had laid aside his family pride to become a car conductor, "California is the best place in the world to be reduced to work in. I came out with a small fortune. I went into stocks and made a large one. I lost it all again and came down to this."

"But why is California any better than any other place?"

"Because, my dear boy, the people in the old country look upon California as something like the interior of Africa, and you're naturally supposed to be subject to great hardships. If I had to run a car in Liverpool I would be disgraced, but running a car for a living in San Fransisco is an adventure, and will be part of my strange and interesting story when I go home. Distance lends enchantment, my boy, and a man can afford to go through an experience like this here, while it would knock him out in England."

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

In Southern Indiana faith doctors are driving the regulars out of the business.

Tobacco from American seed is being grown in the Province of Kharkov, Russia.

A floating planing mill 170 feet long by 70 feet in width, is being built on the Allegheny river.

Chicago insurance men have combined to inaugurate a general raise in rates of from 50 to 300 per cent.

Certain wine dealers of San Francisco, in order to bring about wine instead of whisky drinking, have opened an establishment where good native wine is sold for five cents a glass.

The Chinese at Carson have served notices on four leading business men of Carson, Nev., that they will cease to trade with men who take active part in the anti-Chinese movement.

As though the Chinese were not a sufficiently large thorn in the flesh, the California papers are now beginning to complain of the large influx of Italians, who are being imported by the owners of vineyards.

A Passaic, N. J., man contracted to open an avenue in that town, but happening to strike a fine vein of building sand, he dug up, carted away and sold the whole avenue, and it will cost a thousand dollars to fill it up.

A Case of Humanity.

In dedicating an institution for the blind in Boston not long ago, two persons performed upon the piano compositions of their own, and five poets read original poems. This was not right. Blind people can hear as well as anybody; as a rule, indeed, their sense of hearing is extraordinarily acute. That programme would have sounded much better, and would have been tempered more with mercy, in dedicating [illegible] for the deaf.—*Burdette in Brooklyn* [illegible]

[illegible]entor of the Telegraph.

[illegible]l Clemmons, who claims to [illegible]r of the first electric tele[illegible] [illegible]ears old, and is the clerk of a [illegible] committee.—*Exchange.*

[illegible]eant by "Horse Power."

[illegible]orse power," which is in such [illegible], is described as being the [illegible]ng 33,000 pounds weight one [illegible]e minute.

Recent Literature.

From G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, is received "Hunting Trips of a Ranchman," by Theodore Roosevelt. The book breathes the free, unfettered and out-of-door spirit of ranch life. The sketches of sporting, which makes up the volume for the most part, are prefaced by a very interesting chapter descriptive of ranch life, giving a near and familiar view of the country, the ranch, the cowboy, amusements, dangers, occupations, and delights of existence under the roof of the ranch house.

Scribner's Sons, New York, have issued "The Late Mrs. Null," by Frank R. Stockton. The story is located in Virginia, and introduces several capitally sketched portraits of the Southern negro, and many graphic pictures of life and scenery in the Old Dominion. The chief characteristic of the book is its humor; probabilities are entirely ignored, and every effort made to amuse the reader. Stockton's peculiar wit crops up unexpectedly in the most serious situations, making a burlesque of all sentiment. The story has a plot, nevertheless, turning upon love and marriage, and curiosity is most ingeniously kept on the alert till the very last page is reached.

"Tokology, a Book for Every Woman," by Alice B. Stockham. Publishers, Sanitary Publishing Co., Chicago. The author, in sympathy with the needs of her sex, discusses at length, with strenghth and purity, physical questions of the greatest importance.

"Little Heartsease," from the pen of Annie L. Wright, just published by T. B. Peterson & Bros., Philadelphia, is one of the brightest, best and most interesting novels of the day. It is breezy, humorous and pathetic by turns, but always attractive and absorbing. The heroine is Little Pansy, a spirited, noble and faithful girl, who is as pleasing as she is peculiar. It will particularly delight younger readers, but their elders will also find it one of the most entertaining romances they have ever read. It is published in a large duodecimo volume, price 50 cents in paper cover, or $1 bound in satin cloth.

"A Texas Cowboy," by Chas. A. Siringo, is an autobiography giving an every day history from boyhood, and of fifteen years of perilous hardship of this wild life upon the plains. The story is told in an off-hand, free and easy style, and bears every evidence of a truthful narrative. Siringo & Dobson, publishers, 125 S. Clark street, Chicago.

In the *Golden Days*, by Edna Lyall, published by Harper & Brothers, New York. A very entertaining story, with historical personages and events for a basis. The scene is laid in England, and the time about 200 years ago. The story abounds in incidents and the reader's interest is never suffered to flag. The author is fast gaining a reputation as one of the best living writers of English fiction.

"Snow-bound at Eagle's," by Bret Hart, is of course a tale of life in California. There are typical "road agents," of bad morals and good education, travelers of the ordinary "Colonel" and "Judge" pattern, who carry big revolvers and have cold, steely eyes which make other people throw up their hands in a hurry; and free Western maidens who live in the mountains in a semi-patri-archal way. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., New York.

"Anselma; or, In Spite of All," is a story adapted from the French by A. D. Hall. Its leading incidents are from Sardou's famous drama, "Andrea," of which two versions are familiar to American playgoers—"Princess Andrea," played by Mme. Janish, and "In Spite of All," played by Minnie Maddern. Paper, 255 pp. 35 cents. Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago.

"Fast and Loose," by Arthur Griffiths, which comes with the imprint of Rand, McNally & Co., 148 to 154 Monroe street, Chicago. It is an English "detective" story, and a very good one, indeed, of its class, the interest being kept up from the beginning to the very last page. Paper, 233 pp., 35 cents.

"The Matapah Affair," a novel by M. Fortune du Boisgobey, comes in neat form from Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago, in paper bindings, for 35 cents. It is what might be termed a French "detective" story, and one of the best of the kind.

HAPPY GROOMS.

What They Pay, and How They Pay the Parson.

Some rather odd stories could be told by the man who ties the knot, did he choose to give his thoughts tongue. If the fee is $50 or more, the groom takes great pleasure in personally transacting the business, but is equally anxious in securing a substitute when a smaller price is to be paid for the union. In case he has no brother of his own, the bride's relative is pressed into service, in which instance that lady is more or less officious. At a rather stylish party which occurred on Monroe street about two months ago the groom put up a $20 gold piece in the kidded hand of his small brother-in-law, with directions for its transfer to the parson, and hurriedly left the room. The bride, hearing the conversation, succeeded in detaining the juvenile, and hunting up one of the $5 coins her mother had given her for "traveling trifles," swapped gold pieces and called herself "just a husband and $15 ahead." She changed her mind very shortly as to the monetary gain, for the first thing she heard as she emerged from the room in her traveling suit was: "Taint as big as the one he gave me first. Sister kept it and said this would do well enough." Even the groom marveled at the blushes of his pretty wife as the urbane minister wished her good by and godspeed.

Everybody has his own way of paying the parson. Sometimes a small envelope is dropped in his hat by one of the groomsmen as he helps him on with his overcoat, or the holy man is quietly remunerated on his way up-stairs after the services. It is not an uncommon thing for him to receive the offering just before the carriage door closes. These methods, however, are not common among the so-called best people, who prefer to remit by mail or messenger after the affair is over.

The smallest fee on record was that paid by a handsome and very elegant member of the Calumet club some ten years ago. Dr. Locke administered the bonds, and being a personal friend of the groom's requested that the ritual and benediction be accepted in lieu of a marriage gift. The groom, haughty, independent and sensitive, attempted to argue the case on a superstitious basis, when the doctor said, "Well, well! Then pay me a dime for luck," and moved off to make room for the crowding guests.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

The Mind and the Legs.

Men generally cross their legs when there is the least pressure on their minds. You will never find a man actually engaged in business with his legs crossed. The limbs at those times are straighter than at any other, because the mind and body work together. A man engaged in auditing accounts will never cross his legs, neither will a man who is writing an article, or is employed in any manner where his brain is actively engaged. When at work in a sitting posture the limbs naturally extend to the floor in a perfectly straight line. A man may cross his legs if he is sitting in an office chair discussing some business proposition with another man, but the instant he becomes really in earnest and perceives something to be gained, his limbs uncross quick as a flash, he bends forward toward his neighbor and begins to use his hands. That is a phase that I believe you will always observe.

Men often cross their legs at public meetings because they go there to listen, or to be entertained; they are not the factors in the performance, and they naturally place themselves in the most comfortable position known to them, namely, that of leaning well back in their chairs and crossing their legs. A man always crosses his legs when he reads a newspaper, but is more apt to lie down when he reads a book. He reads the paper, of course, to inform himself, but at the same time the perusal of its contents is recreation for him, and his body again seeks its position of relaxation.

When a man is reading a newspaper and waiting for his breakfast his legs are always crossed, but so soon as the breakfast is brought to him he puts the paper aside, straightens out his legs and goes to work; that is, begins to eat, his mind now turning on the duties of the day before him. Men cross their legs in a ball room, but it is far from an elegant thing to do, and is not done by those who have been brought up in good society. It is your "three-penny-bit young man" who [illegible] his legs at a ball, and would you [illegible] I have seen young ladies do the [illegible] thing.

—If you need a perfect tonic [illegible] purifier, take Dr. Jones' Red Clover [illegible]. It speedily cures all troubles of the [illegible] ach, kidneys and liver. Can be [illegible] the most delicate. Price 50 cents.

ON THE RIO GRANDE.

Sights on Mexico's Frontier — Texas Health Resorts—One Man's Cattle Ranch — The Mexican Jacals—To Laredo.

LAREDO, Texas, March 27.—(Staff Correspondence.)—The old town of San Antonio, with its environments, contains much to interest the visitor, who may improve his time by reading up on Texas history and finding the spots made memorable by that early fight for independence. The city itself is too much Mexican to be beautiful, but it boasts of one feature at least that is pleasing to the eye. About four miles from the city a number of springs of living water pour forth a large volume that forms into a stream and runs a serpentine course through the city. The banks are about 50 feet apart and between the walls that line the banks are rows of trees, whose branches touch those from the other shore, forming a perfect canopy of green. Amid so much homeliness the little river is like a gem of the purest emerald, and the waters hastens along with a musical murmur as though they would fairly get away from the neighborhood.

San Antonians claim great merit for their city as a health resort, alleging it has the best climate and the best water in Texas. It it well enough for the citizens to make assertions of this kind, but I have alreade found half a dozen other towns that ary also the best sanitariums in the state. The Texas towns in this respect resemble the cities across the Atlantic, all of which possess the "finest site in Europe." Of the real value of San Antonio air, I am not able to say after so short a season passed in it, for after a day in the place I proceeded southward.

The country south of San Antonio undergoes a change in every mile. At first the land resembles that north of the city, but below the Medina river begins the country that is subject to droughts, and it shows it. The prickly pear cactus, which we first saw a little north of San Antonio, grows more thickly and larger, and as we go southward the mesquite bushes are more rank. In most parts the mesquite and cactus are so far scattered as to permit some grass to grow between, and here the herds of cattle can find sustenance.

When I learned that the cattle can grow fat by eating cactus, when the grass fails, I had a better opinion of the region as a pastoral country, for though the grass may give out, the cactus never does, remaining as rank and independent and prickly as ever, getting out of the way of no one. There is something grand about the independence of a Mexican cactus and its entire ignorance of fear of extermination by being trodden upon by man or beast.

The miserable abodes known as Mexican *jacals* become more and more plentiful until we expect at every stop of the train to see dozens of them. Adobes of New Mexico, sod houses of Dakota and all the other rude abodes of human creatures are palaces compared to these *jacals*, often no more than ten by twelve feet in size, and the only residence of a family of from six to sixteen.

The *jacal* is made of a sort of fence made by driving four rows of mesquite sticks in the ground. A gable roof is laid over this, that in turn is covered with a thatch of grass, and when some of the interstices of the walls are filled with grass or boughs the *jacal* is complete. The greasers live in these places and cook in them by means of an open fire built on the ground, the smoke finding an exit as best it may through the roof. Is it any wonder the Mexicans have a smoky, grimy look?

A fellow passenger with whom I had a long talk is a resident of San Antonio and owns a cattle ranch near Cotulla. He tells me that the climate and soil around San Antonio are admirably adapted for the growing of peaches, grapes and melons, asserting that as a fruit region it will some day stand pre-eminent. He wants some one to locate in the town and start a basket factory to supply the proper kind of packages for the shipment of the fruit. As I said, this man owns a large ranch near Cotulla, where his thousands of acres completely encircle a goodly stream of water. This stream, the name of which I have forgotten, is small at the point where it is crossed by the railroad, but through the ranch I have spoken of it is large enough to give swimming room for catfish 4½ feet long, the size of some that have been caught in it. This sounds pretty big for a Texas, but I have the word of the cattle man for its truth. Another peculiarity of the stream is that at a point between the railroad and the ranch it disappears into the ground and reappears again a few miles away. Perhaps when the catfish want to turn around they go down in the underground passage.

Society down here in southwestern Texas is not satiated with polite amusements. At the station of Pearsall, four couples, young men with young women partners, boarded the train to go to a dance down at Cotulla. A dance—beg pardon, I mean a social hop with a *recherche* company—is worth going 30, yes 50 miles to attend in Texas. One of the men was pointed out to me as one of Capt. Smith's company of "rangers," with headquarters in Pearsall and hindquarters always near depredating horse thieves, Americans or Mexicans. The rangers, you know, are the policemen of the plains, and some pretty big beats they have, too; but there is one thing that must be remembered regarding them, they almost always catch and punish the criminals.

At Twohig, a place consisting of the depot, which is also a grocery store, and a dozen or so *jacals*, with two or three frame houses, an old gray-haired man with horrible snags of teeth sat grinning on the platform. "That is old Stewart," said a train man. "What about him?" I asked. "Oh, nothing, except that he has killed 37 men in his time." Old Stewart lives in the best house "in town," owns a couple of thousand acres and as many sheep and lives on the glory he has acquired.

At every station when we near Laredo, Mexicans are waiting for the trains to cry, "*Tamales, tamales caliente!*" and generally find customers. I wish I could present to every reader of this a hot *tamale* (pronounced ta-*mah*-ly) fresh and steaming from the basket of the Mexican vender.

"What is a *tamale*?"

Ah, there you have me. It is a conundrum I will have to give up, for even the oldest inhabitants have to do likewise. Apparently they are composed of a small roll of cornmeal inclosing some chopped-up meat and peppers—a little meat and a good deal of pepper. This combination is enclosed in a corn husk and then boiled till done. This is easy enough, but the riddle consists in guessing what kind of meat is used. Some people say that the hairless *pelon* dogs of Mexico are excellent for *tamales*, but I consider this an insinuation prompted by the enemies of the favorite Mexican luxury. I have eaten *tamales*, and rather liked them, but whew! how hot they are with a hotness of *chile colorado!*

Before the International & Great Northern road was constructed it required five days, time and an expense of $40 to go from San Antonio to Laredo. Now it requires eight and one-half hours and an expenditure of three cents per mile for fare. And yet, as the conductor said, still there are people who kick on account of price or speed. I could find no objection, but I was glad enough when, at 8:30 p. m. I reached Laredo and was driven to the best hotel in the place. You will notice I call the reader's attention to the fact that I stopped at the "best" hotel. You see I asked a man on the train which was the best house and he told me the one he considered best, but he added:

"Whichever one you stop at you'll wish you'd gone to the other."

Though the river intervenes Laredo is practically in Mexico, and the hotels are vile, oh, so vile! They don't cost much, but you couldn't get any better accomodations for $5 a day than you get for $2 or $2.50. But I had a good bed and slept well enough, so I was up bright and early the following day to see Laredo.

There is very little here to remind the visitor that he is still in the United States. A few American houses, notably the court-house and the market, there are to contrast with the Mexican structures of stone and mortar. The town is, of course, laid out in plazas and narrow, crooked streets in the true Mexican style, and the suburbs are made up of a sprinkling of *jacols* and low-down, flat topped, box-shaped houses made of stone. The language spoken, away from the hotels and principal business houses, is that variety of Spanish which no Spaniard can understand, and the greasers appear to be much in the majority.

Politics now occupy the attention of the people of Laredo, and times are becoming exceedingly lively. Two factions are struggling for the control of the town. These factions or parties are named, respectively, "Botas" (boots) and "Guaraches" (sandals), and they will fight bitterly. Both sides expect to practice the tactics of Cincinnati and import voters from across the river. Both parties are determined that the other party shall not gain an advantage by importations, and more or less blood is expected between now and the impending election. "*Vive la Botas*" and "*Vive la Guaraches*" are the battle cries of the two parties while an occasional "*Vive l' importe*" is heard. I was in the room of the Club Gonzalista to-day, but it was too *mucho Mexicano* to suit me.

The Rio Grande, broad and shallow, flows by the town in a goodly stream. A ferry-boat, impelled by men with poles and made to retain its course by the guidance of a wire rope stretched across from bank to bank, is the communication between Texas and Mexico. Water haulers or *barreleros* drive into the river in pairs, trios or quartets, fill their barrels from the stream and then go on their routes about town selling the *agua*. The high clay banks on either side afford the Grande river of the north plenty of room when swelled by flood and the two Laredos are safe. By the two Laredos I mean Laredo in Texas and Nueva Laredo in Mexico. The latter is, of course, more Mexican than its American sister, and is simply a type of the Mexican town, of which more will be said hereafter.

The weather here is the last of May or the first of June—that is, resembles that season of the year in the latitude of Ohio. It is sometimes a little too warm for most people and though all around me I hear it said "*mucho calore*," I am standing it quite well. Laredo claims to be the healthiest place in Texas—a claim disputed, I believe—and I am not in a position to deny any statement to that effect. REAM.

RAMBLER'S NOTEBOOK.

Gillsland to Naworth Castle—The Bank Holiday Trip Concluded, with a Description of the Famous Home of the Howards.

From the little inn we struck off into a great park, a narrow path leading through the dense undergrowth, till at length we came upon a tiny brook along the banks of which the path dodged around huge rocks, over gullies and under massive trees, whose wide spreading branches interlaced with those of others on the opposite side of the little stream. Near at hand the rising banks were covered with luxurient vegetation. We were in the grounds belonging to Haworth Castle, and after three-quarters of an hour's steady walking, we saw the grim towers of the castle itself frowning down upon us from its lofty elevation. We were quite content after mounting the long flight of steps leading up the castle grounds proper, to sit on the rustic seats there provided and rest.

From our point of view the Castle showed the effect of the great fire in 1848, which laid a great portion of the noble pile in ruins. The interior was almost entirely destroyed and in some cases, as on the side where we were, it had been found necessary to strengthen the old walls with new masonry.

This old castle has been the scene of some exciting and important events. It is not known exactly when it was built, the first mention of it occurring during the reign of Edward I (1307-1327) when it was held by William de Dacre, son and heir of Hugh de Dacre. It continued in the family of the Dacres till 1569, and subsequently came into the possession of Lord William Howard, third son of Thomas, Duke of Norfolk, in right of his wife Elizabeth, sister of George, the last Lord Dacre. The historian Stoke, speaking of the latter, says in his quaint way that on the 17th of May, 1569, "George, Lord Dacre, of Graystoke, soune and heire of Thomas, Lord Dacre, being a child in yeeres, and then ward to Thomas, Lord Howard, Duke of Norfolk, was, by a great mischance, slain at Thetford, in the house of Sir Richard Falmenstone, Knight, by means of a vaunting horse of wood standing within said house; upon which horse he meant to have vaunted, and the pinnes at the feet being not made sure, the horse fell upon him and bruised the brains out of his head."

Going round to the front of the castle we passed through

A MIGHTY ARCH,

where could still be seen traces of the old portcullis, and found ourselves in a large, square court, surrounded by the old time-stained walls of the castle. Pulling a handle at one of the many narrow doors, we heard a jangling of bells loud enough, it seemed, to waken all the Howards that ever lived. These by no means gentle summons brought out a stout, buxom housekeeper, whose rotundity of figure spoke well for the living in the gloomy old castle. This worthy personage was a cheerful, gossipy old party who dropped her h's around in the most reckless manner imaginable. She led us, talking all the time, across the court, calling our attention to the different varieties of roses that were blooming, and ushered us into the old hall. This is a fine specimen of the halls of ancient British castles and manor houses. It is nearly 80 feet long, very lofty and proportionally wide. One end is screened off for the private use of the family, and, containing a dias, is the place of honor when the screen is removed and both rooms thrown into one. The walls are hung with tapestries, which though of an ancient date are well preserved. There are family portraits and coats of arms of the ancient owners of the castle and of the families with whom they were allied. The fire-place is an enormous affair, five and a half yards wide, with comfortable settees on either side.

Hutchinson, writing in 1794, says: "The whole castle bears the strongest memorials of ancient customs, and the inconvenient modes of domestic life which our ancestors experienced. The old windows are narrow and grated, and the doors almost wholly cased with iron, moving on ponderous hinges, and with massive bolts which made a harsh and horrid clang that echoes in the winding passages. The moldings of several of the apartments are gilt or painted—the ceilings figured—the mantlepieces sculptured with coat armour, and the chambers hung with gloomy furniture, the approaches to which are without regularity, and up or down several steps."

This is interesting as showing

THE CONDITION OF THE INTERIOR

a hundred years ago. The great fire of '48 swept away for ever the "gloomy hangings," iron coated doors and painted moldings. In their place to-day we found artistic modern hangings, noiseless doors, cut glass chandeliers, beautiful frescos and inlaid hard wood floors. There is a large library, off a passage leading from the great hall. It is in light colored woods and is a most comfortable place for reading or writing. On this same floor is a music room and a living room, both elegantly furnished, and containing some choice pictures in oil and water colors.

Up the stairs, which are rather norrow, seeing that they were built, for the most part in the width of the castle wall, there is a long gallery full of pictures, mostly portraits of dead and gone heroes in all sorts of impossible attitudes, wearing all sorts of armor and bearing all kinds of weapons. It is not a particularly interesting collection—to any one outside the immediate family at any rate.

Up another short flight of steps, and we were taken to the apartments of Lord William Howard, near the top of the castle. These apartmens, dull and gloomy, have been preserved in the same state as they were when occupied by "Belted Will." Walter Scott says: "He was the terror of the moss trooper, and although he ruled the country with military rigor, yet he produced much good among a race of inhabitants as barbarous and uncultivated as ever possessed a settlement in this island. He kept constantly 140 men here as his guard. The approach to his appartments was secured by plated doors, several in succession, fastened by immense locks and bolts of iron, defending a narrow, winding staircase, where only one person could pass at a time. The ceiling is figured and the mantle-piece has the arms and motto of the Howards. There is a narrow gallery, 140 feet in length, which led to sundry apartments; and among others to the library, which is stored with a great number of ancient books. Pennant declares that not a book has been added since his days, i.e. since those of Queen Elizabeth. But this statement has been denied."

Lord William, so the good dame informed me, was very studious and used to pass hours in this library, which is in a secret place in the top of one of the towers; and then to prove not only his love of study, but the implicit alacrity with which his orders were obeyed, she inflicted upon us the following anecdote, which has probably done duty for the past hundred years and will not be retired so long as one stone of Naworth castle stands upon another. She had us penned up in one corner of the small library so we could not escape, and we had to listen to this:

"Once when he was employed at his books, a servant came to tell him that a prisoner had just been brought in, and desired to know what should be done with him. 'Hang him,' cried Lord William, peevishly, and resumed the subject of his meditation. When he had finished what he was about, he recollected the prisoner and ordered that he should be brought before him for examination; but he found that his heedless expression had been construed into a command, and the unfortunate captive had been immediately hung up." It did our hearts good to hear the old lady string that off without a break. But afterwards I ceased marveling at her excellent memory, for I found the same anecdote related word for word by the historian Stokes, in his history of Cumberland, published a hundred years ago, and it seems that no mention of Naworth castle is complete without it, so I feel as though I must use it in this letter.

After inspecting a mysterious looking trap door which we were solemnly informed led down to the dungeons below, we were taken through long passages, some of which were built in the thickness of the outer wall of the castle, past scores of bed rooms, bath rooms, school rooms and I don't know what all. Most of these passages and rooms were in the hands of the carpenters. Five years they have been at work repairing the ravages of the fire of '48 and it will take them another year to complete the task.

At last after wandering through a perfect labyrinth of narrow halls, with here and there a glimpse of the outside world through a loophole sort of a window, we suddenly found ourselves in the great hall again, and after the usual tip to our entertaining guide, were soon outside the interesting old pile and on our way to Naworth station, about half a mile from the castle. As a bend in the road hid the grim battlements from view Percy stopped us short, and with great feeling and expression recited the following:

"O, Naworth, monument of rudest times,
When science slept, entombed, and o'er the waste,
The heath-grown crag, and quivering moss, of old
Stalked unremitted war! The call for blood
A hood purloined, perchance a ravaged flock;
For this how often have thy dungeons, caves
Of sad despair, been fed with those, whose hands,
More fit to wield the scythe or spade, upreared
The enormous pike! while all in iron clad,
As plunder tempted, or their chieftain led,
Joined the fierce rout of predatory force,
Making our border tremble. * * * * *
Yet all around thee is not changed; thy towers
Unmodernized by tasteless art, remain
Still unsubdued by time."

A few minutes' ride by train brought us to the pretty town of Wetheral, which Mr. Smith knew of old. He took us at once to a quiet inn, small and unpretending, but full of homely comfort, and in half an hour three very tired and very hungry men sat down to a bounteous feast of wonderful Cumberland ham, fresh eggs, unlimited bread and oceans of good strong tea. The most elaborate dinner in the world could not have excelled that "meat tea" as they call it here in the North, served in a flower-covered arbor in the pretty garden back of the inn. ROBINSON LOCKE.

A SUGAR CAMP SONG.

BY EDWARD P. GUILD.

Awake, my boys, 'tis break of day,
Rouse from sleep—away, away,
And seek the woods, where lofty maples stand;
For the wind is softly blowing,
For the sap is gently flowing,
Come then, my boys, awake, and lend a hand.

Adown the hill, with heart a-thrill,
Over the roaring brook, my boys;
Tasks await you, toils demand you,
But soon you'll taste a thousand joys.

Robins singing, arbutus flinging
Perfumes sweet and wild and rare;
Hammers swinging, axes ringing,—
Sadness begone, away with care.

* * * * * * *

Hurrah, my boys, stir well the fire,
Pile the wood up higher, higher;
Hark! how it roars as we the fagots bring;
See! the cauldron fiercely foaming;
See! the flames light up the gloaming,—
Hurrah, boys, sing: *Here's nectar for the King!*
—*Saturday Traveller.*

POINTS FOR EPICURES.

Florida oranges have about departed from market now and the residue of the crop is very poor.

Alleged lamb chops served at European plan hotels, attract most attention on account of their extravagant price.

Southern and forced strawberries become more and more plentiful every week, and ere long will cease to be a luxury.

An English magazine writer makes bold to say that table manners are best "disclosed" by observing how one eats asparagus, oranges, artichokes and grapes.

Delaware shad, over the excellence of which there is annually as much literature as about terrapin, comes with the present month, and nobody ever cries, "Hold, enough!"

Governed by the letter R, this is the last month for oysters until September next. It goes quite without saying that the generality of oyster epicures are well aware of the fact.

The chef to the Duke of Bedford, who responds to the name of Suzanne, has published a book in which he describes two hundred different ways of cooking and serving eggs.

An exchange says that a shiver of horror is passing over the land as the rumor spreads that pie on Pres. Cleveland's family table is preceded by pigs' feet and boiled onions!

He Got His Customer.

The following story is told of an enterprising New York jobber, the events having taken place some years ago: The merchant in question, having heard of the arrival of a country trader who was known to be a large purchaser and of unquestionable credit, was resolved to get him to visit his establishment, and, once there, he felt sure he could secure him as a customer. He accordingly sent out one of his drummers, of whom he had quite a number, adapted to every taste and disposition. The one sent out, however, returned without success. No. 2 was despatched, with no better success, and again No. 3, and so on, until all had gone and come back without their man.

The merchant now determined to go himself, and finding that brandy and water and free tickets to the theatre were of no avail, for the country trader did not take one or go to the other, he was reduced to the necessity of employing a ruse, which, as the sequel shows, was simple as well as effectual. On taking his departure, after a pleasant interview, the merchant took care to commit the "mistake" of taking the trader's hat instead of his own. Next morning, as was expected, the merchant received a prompt visit at his store from the country trader, who came to look up the hat which he supposed had been hurriedly exchanged. This was what the merchant wanted, and through this means sold a good bill of goods, and secured a regular customer.—*Dry Goods Reporter.*

A Crank on Sofas.

"There's a man," said an auctioneer in one of the largest establishments in the city, pointing to a white haired gentleman in the salesroom, "who has a mania for buying old sofas. He attends the sales here regularly and sits as quiet as a lay figure in the crowd while we sell chairs, carpets, pictures, glassware or anything of the kind, except an old sofa. Then he's up; and then he's bidding—bidding as steadily as those lunatics at the Morgan art sale in New York until the sofa is knocked down. We could run the price up to hundreds of dollars if we wanted to be so mean and dishonest, and the old man would go us one better."

"Why is he struck on sofas?"

"Well it isn't a long story. He got this habit of bidding years ago. He came here one day in 1867 or 1868, to a sale of what you would call bric-a-brac nowadays. Then we called it trash. All sorts of ancient chairs and broken tables and worn-out, bureaus, you know. Well, there was a two-legged hair-cloth sofa in the lot—as worthless a relic as ever you saw—and this old gent—he was young then, and so was I—bid on that sofa, and got it knocked down to him at $4. He took it home, ripped the inside out to repair it, and found $1,000 in a corner in a leather bag. The money was all in gold, and he kept on buying old sofas ever since. He is always hoping to make another find. I suppose he has bought 100 in the last twenty years, but he never got a cent inside any of them."

Then the auctioneer's gavel came down with a whack, and he tried to sell a genuine "Rubens" for $50, worth just about half that sum.—*Cincinnati Times-Star.*

A Failure.

At a negro-baptizing the other day, old Flat Foot Dan, who, having renounced the world, the flesh, and the devil, was a candidate for salvation, came forward and applied for a cleansing dip. The preacher, a very small man, took Dan straightway down into the water. Dan, with his mind fixed on things not of this earth, did not observe that he was taking the preacher beyond his depth. Dan did not feel the gentle hand of restraint, neither did he hear the warning voice, but he heard the shout which the terrified congregation sent up. Looking around and not seeing the preacher, Dan, in surprise, exclaimed:

"Look heah, whar dat preacher?"

"Under the water!" some one shouted.

"Wall," said Dan, "reckon I'd better come out an' set down on de bank tell de gennerman gits ready."

The preacher was rescued. After he had revived, he told Dan that he was again ready to lead him down into the water.

"No, I reckon not, parson. Thanks I'll hab ter be soused by er big man. Dis little salvation, I'se erfeerd, woan' go fur ernuff. Yer kain' take me out whar it's deep ernuff ter do me no good. I's dun er heap er deb-ilment an' I wants ter be soused under sho 'nuff. Yander's one o' dem Bates niggers shakin' er deck o' kyards at me. Kain' stan' do sich banterin' ez dat. Wait tell I skin him an' den mebbe I'll try yer ernuder fall."—*Arkansaw Traveller.*

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.
Drank With Soda Water
is delicious. All druggists have it. It is refreshing and cooling. Try it often!

The Best Irish Bull on Four Legs.

A good story is told of two Irish friends who met and referred to the illness of a third: "Poor Tom Murphy, faith I'm afraid he's going to die." "And why would he die?" "He has been laid up with sickness for some weeks and is so reduced that you'd scarcely know him. You're thin and I'm thin, but he's thinner than both of us put together."

—Recognizing the superior excellence of the St. Louis Magazine, we have arranged to furnish it with the WEEKLY BLADE at the low price of $1.75 per year for both publications, the Magazine, under its large and improved condition, being $1.50 alone. Sample copy of Magazine and set of beautiful gold colored picture cards sent to any one for 10 cents. Address C. J. Gilmour, 213 N. Eighth street, St. Louis, Mo.

LABOR AND CAPITAL.

Arbitration In England—How Differences Between Employer and Employer are Settled without Strikes.

In view of the unsettled state of affairs existing in the southwest and the evident determination ofboth the railway managers and the employes to continue the struggle for the supremacy until one side or the other is forced to the wall, it might not be uninteresting to note how these matters are managed in the North of England, as shown by the following extract from a report on "The Prevalency of Strikes," submitted to and printed by the State Department in a report on "The Condition of Labor," prepared by Mr. Robinson Locke, during his consulship in Newcastle-on-Tyne:

The North of England is particularly free from strikes; that is to say, free from those great contests between labor and capital that entail great misery and suffering on the one, and great pecuniary loss on the other. Of course, there are in some trades, occasional differences of opinion between masters and men, when the men decline to work until such differences are adjusted. But for the past eighteen years there has been no great strike here. This very fortunate state of affairs has come about through the masters and men learning, after long and expensive lessons, that there is as much method to be observed in treating the labor question as in any purely commercial transaction. Hence, when there is a disagreement between the purchasers of labor and the disposers thereof, the matter is treated as similar difficulties in other branches of business would be. Instead of following the old plan of attempting to force a settlement of the trouble by long and costly strikes, an entirely different method of procedure is now resorted to.

Perhaps this method, which obtains in all the great industries of the North of England, especially in the coal and manufactured iron trades, where differences of opinion are constantly arising, might best be illustrated by briefly reporting a case in the manufactured iron trade, which has just been decided here in Newcastle. It must be first understood that these enormous industries, representing millions of capital and armies of laborers, have what is known as the board of conciliation and arbitration, consisting of two members representing the employers, two members representing the employes, and an umpire.

The employers in the case referred to claimed a reduction of 1s per ton on puddling and 10 per cent. on all other forge and mill wages.

This claim the employes contested, and at a meeting of the board of conciliation and arbitration, it being impossible to come to an agreement, the whole matter was referred to Dr. Spence Watson as arbitrator, his decision to regulate wages for a period of three months.

Both sides appeared before Dr. Watson, and a representavive of the employers stated their side of the case, arguing among other things, the fall in the net realized price of iron of 6s. 11.46d. per ton, and in the current market price since the last arbitration in January; the depression at present prevailing in the finished iron trade, as evidenced by the number of works that are standing still, and the shortness of work at those that are still able to keep going; the absence of the sliding scale, the necessity that the cost of production should be lowered if works are to be kept going, which is not the case, as is shown by the fact that at the last arbitration there were 1,157 puddling furnaces in operation, whereas now there are but 852.

The representative of the workmen replied by maintaining that no alteration has taken place justifying any reduction, nor have the employes any right to claim a reduction in lieu of the sliding scale, entering into a full explanation of previous awards, and the cause that did away with the sliding scale. He argued that the lying idle of the furnaces should tend to increase the price; that reduction in wages and reduction in prices, never created confidence nor brought better trade: that the reduction of 5 per cent. in November, 1882, with the addition of 7½ per cent. in October last, failed to secure orders, and the employers now complain of depressed trade; that, owing to the low cost of manufacture and their unusual facilities, Northern manufacturers are underselling the manufacturers in other districts, and are compelling them to close their works; endeavoring to prove (1) that comparing the past with the present, the claim of the employers is unjustifiable; (2) that reductions never stimulated nor improved trade, and (3) that the employes' views on the basis of the sliding scale are in accordance with the basis awarded the principle laid down at the previous arbitration.

Dr. Watson, after carefully considering the employers' case and the workmen's reply, awarded as follows:

That for the period beginning April 12 and ending June 28, 1884, there shall be a reduction of the 3d per ton in puddling, and 2½ per cent. on all other forge and mill wages.

Although this award was not made until the 18th of April, it was accepted by both sides, and the wages of the men—who had been working right along through all the meetings and discussions of their representatives—were paid from the 12th of April on that basis.

The benefit, both to the employes and workmen, of this system of arbitration, by which all their disputes are settled, is incalculable, and it is to this system alone that the great coal and iron industries, the base of the mighty commercial power of the north of England, are so free from the demoralization invariably attendant upon labor strikes.

The awards made during the past six years are as follows:

August 2, 1877.—Employers' application for a general reduction of 10 per cent. in wages. Awarded that "the present rate of wages continue till either party give to the other not less than three months' notice for a change."

January 13, 1879.—Employers' claim for a reduction in the wages of iron-workers. Awarded a reduction of 6 pence per ton in puddling, and 5 per cent. in all other wages.

September 18, 1879.—Employers' claim for a special reduction of 15 per cent. in certain plate mill wages. Awarded that "the tonnage rates payable to rollers, heaters, and shearmen in plate and sheet mills be from the pay commencing next after the date of this award 12½ per cent. less than the rates in effect on the 12th of April last."

September 18, 1879.—Employers' claim for a reduction of 6 pence per ton in puddling and 5 per cent. in other forge and mill wages. Award against any reduction.

December 17, 1880.—Workmen's claim that the 7½ per cent. reduction taken off October 6, 1879, be returned. Claim disallowed.

April 29, 1882.—Workmen's claim of 7½ per cent. advance for the current three months ending April 29, 1882. No sum due the operatives.

"Future rates of wages for six months commencing May 1, 1882." Award: Operatives entitled to no advance for the first three months, but on the final three months there shall be an advance of 3 pence per ton on puddling and 2½ per cent. on other wages up to the 16th of September, and from that date to October 28 a further sum of 3 pence per ton on puddling and 2½ per cent. on other wages.

November 23, 1882.—Operatives claim for an advance of 9 pence per ton on puddling and 7½ per cent. in other wages. No advance warded.

Employers claim for a reduction a 9 pence per ton on puddling and 7½ per cent. in other wages. A reduction awarded of 6 pence per ton on puddling and 5 per cent. on other forge and mill wages.

Three Reasons

Why every one needs, and should take Hood's Sarsaparilla in the spring:—

1st: Because the system is now in its greatest need. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives strength.

2d: Because the blood is sluggish and impure. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies.

3d: Because, from the above facts, Hood's Sarsaparilla will do a greater amount of good now than at any other time. Take it now.

A Shrewd Answer.

A good old lady who had not yet outlived the ambition of being thought younger than she really was evolved from her inner consciousness a clever formula which she used on all occasions when her age was called into question.

"Well! well!" she would invariably reply, "I am nearer 60 than 50."

Relying on this enigmatic response, her friends would set her down as not having seen more than 58 or 59 winters.

When the aged dame was called to her long account and prevarication was no longer possible, some persons were surprised to learn that her age was 69 years and 10 months.

When Not in Positive Agony,

The rheumatic are seldom free from a certain soreness or stiffness in the joints and muscles, which serves as a constant reminder that the virus only waits an unfavorable change of weather, or the aid of a cold, to emphasize its presence with excruciating twinges. To prevent the recurrence and mitigate the pain, there is no finer or safer source of relief than Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a medicine every way preferable to the poisons, repeated infinitesimal doses of which are taken, to the prejudice of health and the jeopardy of life, and without a permanently remedial effect. Sleep banished by rheumatic and neuralgic pain at night, is restored by this beneficent soother of the nervous system, and the slumber which it superinduces is far more refreshing and beneficial than the stupor into which the brain is thrown bs a narcotic. Appetite and digestion, as well as sleep, are improved by it, and it is an admirable regulator and tonic for the bowels and kidneys. Use it for rheumatism before retiring.

The Camp Fire.

Brief Chats.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—You misled my comrades in your paper of the 18th inst., by stating that my postoffice address is Hillsdale, Dakota. My address is Hillside, Douglass Co., Dak.—W. H. DEAN.

E. H., Antwerp, O., thinks the difference between gold and depreciated paper money should be made good to the soldiers. He says if those who object to this, or to paying liberal pensions to disabled soldiers, would put themselves up as targets for four years, they would change their minds.

L. S. Baugh, 112th Ills., now of Arkansas City, Kan., thinks a letter in the CAMP FIRE signed J. L. Sutton should be J. L. Stratton, his old messmate. If an error, will Mr. S. correct it?

W. Smith, 81st N. Y., now of Hannibal, N. Y., says it is the duty of Congress to pension every soldier of the late war who has reached 60 years of age.

William Kedjie, 8th Mich., Adrian, Mich., is anxious to hear from old comrades through the CAMP FIRE. He enlisted in September, 1861, and was in the expedition that sailed from Fortress Monroe, October 8, and assisted in the capture of Port Royal.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE: I see a letter in the BLADE signed J. A., Co. Y, 178th. O. V. I., in which he says how we were compelled to live on a pint of corn meal a day and fighting three weeks every day at Stone river. I think J. A. must have been on the other side, or else he was not near there at all. I was all through that battle, from beginning to end. I never saw a pound of corn meal issued there. We were short of rations for two or three days, when we got plenty. The battle, from beginning to end, only lasted three or four days. Where J. A. got in his three weeks fighting I can't see. Please explain, J. A.—T. CROAKS, Co. D., 49th. O. V. V. I., Toledo, O.

H. C Shearer, Co. E, 24th O. V. I., thinks there has been a disposition shown by E. T. Lee, 41st Ills., to disparage the work of Ohio troops in the war, especially at the battle of Shiloh. The trouble about Mr. Shearer's letter is that no one in the BLADE office is able to read it.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—A friend called my attention to the CAMP FIRE column in your paper. I saw an item signed J. B. Harbaugh. I would like to have him give his full history as a soldier. It would be interesting.—S. M. DIXON, Co. A, 49th O. V. V. I., Fall River, Kan.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—Having been a soldier four years, and still continue to vote as I shot, I believe now the best way to kill the Democratic party is to take whisky away from them. "Pulverize the Rum Power," and bury it and Democracy in the same grave.—J. E. GRAHAM, Cornell, Ill.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I belonged to the 14th O. V. I.; went in the army before I was 14 years old, and would like to know why the government gives every general's wife a pension, and the soldiers that put down the rebellion can't get noticed any more?—MATTHEW BUNTING, Metamora, O.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I belonged to Co. E, 79th Ind. Inf.; enlisted in August, 1862, and served to the close of the war. If any of the regiment sees this, I wish them to write to the CAMP FIRE or to me. I say, "Hurrah for Logan for '88 for President." Now, boys, let us rally and we will gain the victory in '88. I am glad the widows' pension is raised to $12 per month. Now, I think they ought to pass the equalization bounty bill. I also think there should be some provision for feeble and disabled soldiers to get 160 acres of land without going on it at all.—JOHN B. MCFADDEN, Osceola, Neb.

The First Gun in the West.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—The first gun in the West was fired in the streets of St. Louis, Mo. The rebels took from the St. Louis arsenal all of the best arms and ammunition, some of those in charge of the United States arsenal being sympathisers of the lost cause at that time. There remained a few, probably not one full company of citizen volunteer organization, who were not rebel sympathisers and some Union troops, mostly Germans. Sigel and Hecker were two of the first leaders, the former was, I think, a school teacher there and soon after distinguished himself as a true patriot and good officer. The few Union troops had to be as it were hatched out and organized right in the midst of a nest of rebels. They were fired upon while forming and marching through the street, the rebels in small guerilla bands taking shelter behind houses, churches and women and children. One old church, if not since torn down, still bears the marks of the first shots. We were without any commander for a time, and then came Gen. Lions to the call of his country. He was killed at the battle of Wilson's creek, a hard-fought battle, with only a small band of true Union soldiers hastily and poorly equipped. Then Gen. Fremont took command of the Western department, and marched on to to the rebel army, which was under command of Gen. Price, then at Springfield, Mo. Just as the arrangement was completed by Gen. Fremont to surround and capture Price's army we were all brought to a halt. A dispatch was received from the war department stating that Gen. Fremont was relieved and some unknown person was to take his place. Then there was a row. Some officers cursed and swore, some stuck their swords into the ground and stamped and damned such transactions. In the mean time Gen. Zeregonia, a French officer, who commanded Fremont's body guards, made a charge right into the heart of the city, and the enemy, being surprised, fled, leaving behind much of their army baggage and camp equipage. I myself was fortunate enough to get two of the horses which they had not time enough to saddle and mount. Fremont would have captured their whole army if he had been allowed to go on.

The only fault I ever heard that the government found with Fremont was that he favored Jim Lane's mode of warfare, and lived off the country and the enemy. Our government was obliged to adopt this plan the second year of the war, and even during the first year. Our time was spent in guarding rebel property and eating up what little Union citizens in their liberality happened to have left to give us. Often a detail was made to guard a rebel's house, pig pen, chicken coop, or potato patch, and if, perchance, a Union soldier should happen to climb a fence into a corn field and get a few roasting ears of corn, he was punished severely for it. I will never forget my doom just for giving consent to some of my company, as we passed Capt. Harris's farm, (the notorious guerilla, to go to his house and get something to eat! —AN OLD VET, Schaller, Iowa.

A Correction Corrected

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—Comrade Hemelsberger, of the 22d Pa., writes to correct my statement that I did not serve under Gen. Sheridan in the Shenandoah valley in 1864. Comrade Hemelsberger is right about the 24th A. C. Our corps in the Shenandoah valley was the 8th corps, or the army of West Virginia, and was in the battles of Snicker Ferry, Carter's farm, Berryville, Winchester, Fisher's hill, and Cedar creek. We remained in the valley under Gen. Sheridan until December 20, 1864. The division was then ordered to the front of Richmond and landed at Bermuda Hundred on the James river. December 24, when our division was made a part of the 24th A. C., as heretofore stated.—S. L. BARBER, 11th W. Va., Collegeville, W. Va.

Pensions and Rebels.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—As you seem to give everybody a chance to say a word in the CAMP FIRE, I will join the throng. In the first place, we are all more or less interested in the pension business. Some think that no soldier of the war of the rebellion should get any compensation for being disabled in the United States service. Others believe that disabled officers, and the wives of those who are dead, should receive a good, round sum; but I think that all who were disabled—officers and enlisted men alike—should be pensioned just in proportion to their disability. Now I suppose I sacrificed as much when I enlisted as the average Northern volunteer. I gave three of the best years of my life for $13 to $16 per month, and threw in my health with my time, and when, after a few months' rest at the close of the war, I undertook to take up and complete my studies, I was informed by my physician that if I wished to occupy a place in the next census I must leave school entirely and do something that would keep me out of doors. Well, to a man without money or health, that was not exhilerating; but I have done so, and five years ago I applied for a pension. I cannot say that "republics are ungrateful," for I was allowed $2 per month back pension, and $4 since 1883. Now, don't think that I am a chronic whiner, for I am not; but it does make me feel melancholy when I think that all the loyal people of the country suffered during the war and since has been for naught, and the cause we felt so proud to have won is now ridden over, rough-shod, by rebel brigadiers—rebels yet—and Northern fools who helped place them in the saddle, and then took a seat behind them, facing backward.—W. J. ADAMS, Mason, Mich.

The Equalization Bounty Bill.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—The equalization bounty bill, as offered by Sen. Logan, was merely doing justice to a large class of deserving men who were discharged before two years' service han been rendered, and it seems now that those who volunteered for three years prior to July 22, 1861, under the ruling of Second Comptroller Maynard, will receive $100 bounty. Why this class of soldiers are more favored, we cannot see; for there are many thousands of deserving and meritorious men discharged for wounds or disability before they had served two years, and for this reason alone their bounty was withheld, although in certain cases one day only less than two years. This bounty was understood by all the volunteers to be a part of the contract; no exceptions such as two years had been heard of until discharged, and settlement made with the government. Here, they were disappointed. Their pay in depreciated currency, together with losing the bounty promised, was rather weakening to their patriotism. Herein are reasons for so many voting for other parties than then in power.—W. L. BAKER, Sego, O., late of Co. K, 107th Ills. Vol. Inf.

An Andersonville Survivor.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I have been a reader of your paper for a year and over, and would not do without it for twice the price of it. It gives me great pleasure to read the Camp Fire department, for I think it is the duty of all old soldiers to take the BLADE. I was one of the Andersonville inmates; I was captured six miles from Murfreesboro, when Hood was making his raid on Nashville. I would like to know where some of the boys are that were captured that morning. Where is our brave lieutenant, John E. Erl, of company L, 1st Mich. Eng.? They marched us to the prison, where they robbed us of our clothes and money. You could track us along the road by blood from our feet. Let's vote for John A. Logan, the soldier's friend, the next election. I was in Andersonville nearly seven months. I belonged to the 1st Mich. Eng., Co. L.—H. STOKES, Maysville, Mich.

Battle of Shiloh—Buell and Grant.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I have written so much about the battle of Shiloh in the CAMP FIRE that I thought I would not appear any more, but for G. W. Balding's information, if he will examine official records, vol. 10, part 1, page 330, he will find that Nelson's division crossed Duck river on March 29. It was 75 miles to Savanah. A number of days they marched fifteen miles a day, showing that it could have marched to Savanah in five days. On the 31st he was seventeen miles out of Columbia. On that day Nelson directed Ammen, who was in the lead, to direct his movements so as to get to Savanah April 7. The whole division got there at 12 m. on April 5. Buell got there Saturday at sundown, but was so hostile to Grant that he did not report his presence when the battle opened Sunday morning at 6 a. m. Grant ordered Nelson, at 7 a. m., to march his division up the river opposite Pittsburg Landing. They held the division in Savanah until 1:30 p. m., or six hours and 30 minutes, for which they both ought to have been shot. As the divisions marched with intervals of six miles between them, Crittenden's division could have only been six, McCook's twelve and Woods's eighteen miles out of Savanah Saturday night. We haven't a word to say about any one in Buell's army but the general officers, and the reason why Nelson's division was not on the battlefield by 12 m. and Crittenden at 4 p. m., was because Buell did not want them there.—T. S. BRYANT.

Battle of Pea Ridge.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I endorse the description of the battle of Pea Ridge, given by comrade Brownlee, of the 36th Ills. Now, as for honors to whom honors are due. They will never be equally given. It is true that the left wing of Curtis's army was victorious on March 7. This wing of the army was commanded by Gen. Jefferson C. Davis, which was divided into two brigades. This division repulsed the enemy and held the ground against odds. In this fierce struggle Maj. John Charles Black was shot through the right forearm. This division remained on the field until 9 p. m., when it received orders from Gen. Davis to return to the camp of the previous night. When the brigade got back to camp they were exhausted from the severe fighting of the day. Knowing that on the morrow the contest would be renewed, they threw themselves upon the ground, without anything but a blanket to shelter them. We could not have any fire to make our coffee. When morning came, after a hasty prepared breakfast, the second division moved up to the front, and it was rather amusing to see the commotion our shells produced in their camp. But things changed at once, and the enemy's guns were brought to bear on our battery, and in order to save our men we took up a new position, and the artillery was ordered to a position by Gen. Siegel, who arranged the different batteries to suit himself, even acting as a gunner himself. Where was Gen. Curtis all this time? I will say that about this time Col. Fredricks, of the 59th Ill., was injured by a shell. I was requested to take him to the rear, and in doing so, I passed Gen. Curtis and his escort, I asking him for a man to assist me. On my return Gen. Curtis asked me what generals those were up in the field. I said: "General, they are ours." He also asked me who the officer was, and where he was wounded. When we can have an impartial history written, such men as White, Black, and Patterson will receive their share of honor, and all the rest of the brave boys in blue. So we say, honor to whom honor is due.—SAMUEL ICKES, Co. A, 37th Ill.

"Uncle Rob" to "Grandma."

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—"Grandma," in the CAMP FIRE of April 1, struck "Uncle Rob," for he, too, was of Co. I, 105th Pa. Vol.; and we blaze to say that we are weekly readers of the BLADE, two copies coming to our humble home every Saturday night. "Grandma" don't know how my heart leaped as the splinter she threw blazed before me. Again in memory I was with my old comrades. Many of us, while together, oft united to worship our nation's God; and we believe that none of them have wearied in their Christian life. Some have gone to answer the roll-call above; and we feel glad that we know our name is written there. We often read over our diary, which dates from Camp Jamison to Gettysburg, and live again among the scenes of the past with the "Army of the Potomac." The soft bread we got at Harrison's Landing, after a hard tack diet of three months, was a great treat to us; but a greater would be to see or even hear from the comrades of dear old Co. I.—"UNCLE ROB," late 2d Lieut., Co. I, 105th Pa. Vol., Washington, Kan.

An Old Soldier Down in Georgia.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I read an article in the CAMP FIRE some time ago about a land terrapin that was caught at Ringgold, Ga., by some soldiers. (I have lost the paper it was in and have forgot the regiment cut on it, also the date.) They were wondering if it was living, and if so, what had become of it.

Well, I can tell. It was caught by Mr. Hensley, a store-keeper in Ringgold, some time in 1884, and he kept it till some time in 1885, when it died. He has the shell yet, and has been offered $25 for it. It would go to the depot across the street and stay till it heard the cars coming; then it would start for the store as fast as it could go. Everybody knew it, and would let it alone.

I also saw an article in regard to a James Hooper finding $3,000 in gold and $1,500 in silver, which is not so, as I am acquainted with him, and he never found any money at all, but did dig for it.

I have been in Georgia about three years, and like it very well. Always like to get the good old BLADE, but the Southern people don't like to read it, especially the CAMP FIRE, as it tells them of their old tricks too much.

What has become of the boys of the 81st Ohio? I always look for some of their letters, but never see any.

I think if Cleveland should run for President again he will not get as many votes in the South as he did. A good many are down on him. Now I should like to hear from some of the 81st.—MARION DAY, 81st O., Co. F, Ringgold, Ga.

Votes as He Shot.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—The 111th Ills. went out in August, 1862, and did not get a shot till we got into it at Resaca, Ga.; but we made up for lost time from that time on. We had it every day until Atlanta was taken. It was my misfortune to get a rebel bullet in the right elbow joint on that memorable 22d of July, 1864, in front of Atlanta, after which I put in ten months in the hospital, so I made both a war and a hospital record, that I am anything but ashamed of. I see quite a number of the old boys naming the bravest volunteer general we had for 1888—John A. Logan. Well, that's my ticket. Gen. Logan got off his horse and came up to where we were on the skirmish line at Resaca to see the Johnnies getting out, and then gave me his field glass and told me to look at them through it. I must say that I don't think the general has made a speech since the war within 30 miles of this place that I did not go to hear it, speak to him and shake hands with him. I am certainly an admirer of Gen. Logan. No man in any country ever stood up so manfully as he, for the rights of the private soldier and the common people. If there is a man in the country to-day that the old soldiers idolize and want to see elevated to the highest place in the nation, that man is Gen. John A. Logan. The greatest racket in Congress from this time on will be the rights of the soldier against the monopolist and the bondholder. The country is saved and the latter have no more use for soldiers. There is not one in a thousand of them that would have taken Vanderbilt's fortune and gone through the Atlanta campaign, the seige of Richmond, or Little Round Top at Gettysburg. A dollar is worth more to them than a private soldier.—A. W. PAUL, Co. B, 111th Ills. Vols., Coulterville, Ill.

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH
For Beauty of Polish, Saving Labor, Cleanliness, Durability and Cheapness, Unequalled. MORSE BROS., Proprietors, Canton, Mass.

—Ex-Mayor Latrobe, Baltimore, Md., says the best cough medicine is Red Star Cough Cure. Dr. Samuel K. Cox D.D., of Washington, D. C., after a careful analysis, pronounced it purely vegetable, and most excellent for throat troubles. Price, 25 cents a bottle.

AMONG THE WAGE WORKERS.

Every one of the 75 trade or labor unions in Chicago has declared for the eight-hour law.

Fifteen hundred morocco workers are again on a strike at Wilmington, Del., and all the factories are closed but one.

The Bissell Carpet Sweeper company, of Grand Rapids now employes 150 hands and has $175,000 invested in the plant.

Gov. Lloyd, of Maryland, has signed the bill making twelve hours a day's work for all conductors and drivers on street railway cars.

The new schedule of pay for freight conductors and brakemen on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, increases wages from $3 to $5.78 per month and gives great satisfaction.

About 1,200 graders employed on the new line of the Chicago, Burlington & Northern railway struck Thursday for an advance in wages. They have been receiving $1.25 per day, and ask $1.50. So far the men are orderly.

In 1870, when Chinamen were in the boot and shoe industry, the wages of first-class shoemakers were $20 per week; now white men receive from $9 to $13 per week, and Chinamen are working at the trade from $20 to $30 per month. Chinese own forty-eight out of sixty boot and shoe factories and all the slipper factories of San Francisco.

—No one should delay when they have a cough or cold, when a 50 cent bottle of Bigelow's Positive Cure will promptly and safely cure them. Dollar size cheapest for family use or chronic cases.

Jolly Connecticut Girls.

Of the 200 girls who are employed by the Spencer company, which recently moved to Wallingford from Hartford, about 40 still retain their affection for the capital city, and come down on the train that leaves Hartford at 6:45 in the morning. They must get up earlier than most girls do to catch the daybreak train, and in girls aroused from warm beds these chilly mornings good nature cannot be expected to bubble forth much before midday. But these 40 girls are the jolliest crowd imaginable, and they amuse themselves in many ways on the train coming down. They read, chat, knit, sing, laugh and play cards. Yes, they do play cards. A card party is one of their regular pastimes on the train. They have just as much fun as the most enthusiastic whist-player among their male friends. They deal and manipulate the cards dexterously, and know how to play in a scientific manner. They play at all sorts of games, forty-five, old maid and euchre being favorites, while a few play whist and whisky poker. They do not go into the smoker to play on one of the regular card-tables, of course. Instead, they spread a shawl over their lap, and lean back in their seats and throw out the papers with the ease and dexterity of old gamblers. Passengers cast astonished eyes at female card parties, but the players do not seem the least disturbed by the scrutiny. Three or four parties may be seen playing any morning between Hartford and Wallingford. They make no disturbance over the game, and do not deluge the floor with tobacco spit. They like the game, and it puts them all in good humor when they begin, except the girl who gets the last queen in old maid.—*New Haven Register.*

—HAVE YOU CATARRH? There is one remedy you can try without danger of humbug. Send to H. G. Colman, chemist, Kalamazoo, Mich., for trial package of his Cartarrh Cure. His only method of advertising is by giving it away. Postage 2c. Try it and judge for yourself.

The Force of Funeral Habit.

Chicago Herald.

"The force of habit is a wonderful thing," said the philosophizing passenger who expectorated upon the floor; "now just to show you. I'm a photographer out in the country here a piece, and the other day I was called out to take a negative of a dead man. At my suggestion his relatives propped him up on some chairs so that his position would be somewhere natural, and then stood back while I took him. After focusing the lens I stepped out, looked to see that everything was all right, said, 'Now, hold still a moment, please,' and made the exposure. Right there was the first laughter that had been heard in that house for two weeks."

Must Be Used.

DR. YOUNG'S ELECTRIC BELTS and Suspensory cures Nervous Debility, Loss of Manhood, Youthful Errors, Weakness of Body and Mind. Write for Book of Vigor free. Dr. E. Young, 260 Hudson street, N. Y.

Rakish Lamar.

With the return of spring weather Sec. Lamar has again taken to horseback exercise. Once more he gives the slip to the waiting throngs in the ante-room of his office, and an hour afterward is seen cantering on some lonely road in the outlying portions of the district. I saw him to-day mounted on a large gray, a stovepipe rakishly tilted on the back of his head, his long hair flying in the wind, his trowsers almost up to his knees and a green common umbrella in his hand. The umbrella he held as if it were a scepter or some insignia of his office. If not imposing, it was at least a picturesque sight.—*New York Tribune.*

To Weak Men

Suffering from Nervous Debility, Early Decay, Loss of Vitality, Weakness of Body and Mind, etc., I will send you a valuable treatise containing full particulars for certain restoration to health and manhood free of charge. A reliable cure. Address Prof. F. C. Fowler, Moodus, Conn.

A Soldier's Find.

A pot of gold and silver coin was unearthed near the James river, in 1864, by some of the Tenth Connecticut boys while digging in an entrenchment one day. There was a general rush for the spoils, and the man who discovered the riches came out of the squabble with a very small share of it. He had foolishly shouted out "Money!" Out of $900 he managed to get $36.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hand by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 149 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

SKIN HUMORS
CAN BE CURED BY
GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 15, 1883.

MR. C. N. CRITTENTON:

DEAR SIR: For nearly fourteen years I have been troubled with a skin humor resembling Salt Rheum. I have spent nearly a small fortune for doctors and medicine, but with only temporary relief. I commenced using your "GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP" nearly two years ago—used it in baths and as a toilet soap daily. My skin is now as clear as an infant's, and no one would be able to tell that I ever had a skin complaint. I would not be without the soap if it cost five times the amount.

Yours respectfully,

M. H. MORRIS, Lick House, San Francisco, Cal.

All Druggists Sell Glenn's Sulphur Soap.
German Corn Remover Kills Corns and Bunions.

Price, 25 cents a cake, or three cakes for 65 cents; will be mailed to any address on receipt of price and 5 cents extra per cake for postage, by the Sole Proprietor, C. N. CRITTENTON, 110 Fulton street, New York.

The Best & Cheapest.
HILL'S
Hair and Whisker
DYE,
Black or Brown
Sold by all druggists at 50c.
C. N. CRITTENTON,
Proprietor,
115 Fulton st., N. Y.

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.
2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.
3. Communications for this department MUST be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The Question Bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.
4. This department is not intended to settle party disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to DEMAND a reply. Do not request an answer by mail.
5. No question will receive the SLIGHTEST attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with.

Transylvania.

A. S., Hillsboro, Wis.:
Give us a history of Transylvania and its inhabitants.

Transylvania is a grand duchy of the Austro-Hungarian monarchy; area about 21,216 square miles, and population about 2,215,000. The country is surrounded on all sides by mountains, and the surface is much diversified, being traversed by several mountain ranges, between which there are numerous fine valleys and plains. The most elevated points lie near the south boundary, where Mt. Negoi has a height of more than 8,000 feet above the sea. The climate varies greatly according to elevation. In the valleys the heat of the summer is very great, but in the more elevated districts the winter is remarkably severe, and long-continued. Gold is found in most of the streams; silver, quicksilver, copper, lead, iron, antimony, arsenic, tin, coal, alum, bitumen, saltpeter and salt are also found, together with crystals and valuable pebbles. A bed of rock salt extends in a belt 60 to 80 miles wide through the whole country. In the more elevated parts vegetation is scanty, but lower down luxuriant forests make their appearance. The valleys and plains are particularly fertile, but agriculture is in a backward state. Great numbers of horses, cattle, buffaloes, sheep and pigs are reared. Game is abundant, and the rivers are well supplied with fish. The population is composed of various races, including Magyars or Hungarians proper, Szeklers, Saxons, Roumans or Wallachs, Ruthenians, Gypsies, Armenians, Greeks, Jews, and Bulgarians. The Roumans comprise about three-fifths of the whole, and the Gypsies number about 89,000. The religions most numerously professed are the non-united and united Greek, Roman Catholic, Calvinist, Lutheran, and Unitarian. The country is divided into the lands of the Hungarians, of the Szeklers, and of the Saxons. The constitution of Transylvania, before the revolution of 1848-49, during which it was reunited with Hungary, resembled that of the latter country, but was more complicated, owing to numerous reserved privileges. It was abolished by the Austrians in 1849, and restored in 1861, though not in its full vigor. In 1867 Transylvania was again fully united with Hungary, and its separate Diet abolished. Transylvania, in the time of the Roman empire, belonged to Dacia, was subsequently overrun by the Huns, Goths, Gepidae, Lombards, Bulgarians, Petchenegs, and other tribes, and in the 10th and 11th centuries conquered by the Hungarians. Having shared the fate of Hungary for centuries, it became an independent principality during the Turkish-Austrian wars in the early part of the 16th century, until it was finally annexed to Austria in 1713.

The Regular Army.

D. O. H., Barnett, W. Va.:
1. What are the salaries of officers and privates of the regular army? 2. Can a person under 21 years of age join the army? 3. Where is the nearest recruiting office to Fairmont, W. Va.?

1-2. The Bureau has a number of questions on hand on this subject, and will dispose of them all under this head. Recruits must be of age, of proper physical proportions, and free from any disease. The rank and pay of officers in active service of the United States are as follows:

Lieut. Gen.	$11,000	Regimental Adj.	$1,800
Major Gen.	7,500	Regimental Q.M.	1,800
Brig. Gen.	5,500	First Lieut. mtd.	1,600
Colonel	3,500	First " not mtd	1,500
Lieut. Col.	3,000	2d Lieut., mtd.	1,500
Major	2,500	2d Lieut. not mtd	1,400
Capt., mount'd	2,000	Chaplain	1,500
Capt., not mtd.	1,800		

For all grades below that of brigadier general 10 per cent. of the above salaries is added after five years, 20 per cent. after ten years, 30 per cent. after fifteen years, and 40 per cent. after twenty years, with the exception, however, of the pay of colonels, which is restricted to $4,500 as a maximum, and that of lieutenant colonels to $4,000. No allowance can be granted to officers in addition to their pay, except quarters and forage furnished in kind, and mileage at the rate of 8 cents per mile allowed for travel under orders. The pay of private soldiers runs from $13 a month and rations for first two years' service up to $31 a month and rations after twenty years' service. A company usually consists of twelve officers and 55 men, though the law permits the number of privates to be increased at the discretion of the President, but not to exceed 100. An infantry regiment consists of ten companies and six regimental officers. A cavalry regiment contains twelve troops—a troop of cavalry having when at its maximum fourteen officers and 84 men, but usually consisting of less. In the ordinary arrangement of the army, the law provides that two regiments of infantry and cavalry shall constitute a brigade, and shall be the command of a brigadier general; and that two brigades shall constitute a division, and shall be the command of a major general; but the commanding general has the power to change this arrangement whenever he may think it proper to do so. 3. Columbus, O.

Diamonds.

E. B., Rome, Mich.:
1. Please give description of the diamond, its usual form, color, etc. 2. What are the usual tests applied to determine, if a stone be a diamond?

1-2. The diamond is a pure crystalized carbon, and has a specific gravity ranging according to the different qualities. The primitive form of the crystal, and that into which the secondary forms may be converted by cleavage, is the regular octahedron. The faces of the crystals are often convex, and the edges curved. The gem is not acted upon by acids or alkalies, and when air is excluded may be heated to whiteness without injury. When exposed to the heat of a powerful galvanic battery, it fuses and is converted into a mass resembling coke. The diamond is found in alluvial deposits which are worked for gold, sometimes attached to loose pieces of brown hematite, and sometimes in a conglomerate of quartz and chalcedony; but it is not certain in what geological formation it originated. Diamonds are found of various colors, as well as colorless and perfectly transparent. The latter are most esteemed and are distinguished as diamonds of the first water from their semblance to a drop of clear spring water. When of a rose tint and of clear water, they are also highly valued. There is no established price for diamonds. In the great sale of jewels in London, in 1837, the splendid Nassuck diamond, weighing 357½ grains, and of the purest water, brought only £7,200. In 1858, £33,000 was paid for a stone weighing 61 carats, and £15,000 for a pair of drop-shaped diamonds for ear rings. The origin of the art of cutting diamonds in a scientific manner is ascribed to Louis Berguen, in 1470. The most valuable diamond found in the United States was picked up by a workman at Manchester, on the banks of the James river, opposite Richmond, in 1856.

National Conventions.

W. H. M., Groveland, Mich.:
Where and when did the first National convention assemble for the nomination of Presidential candidates, and who did they nominate?

The first political national convention in the country, with the exception of the one held by the Federalists in New York in 1812 for the nomination of DeWitt Clinton, was held in Philadelphia in September, 1830, and was styled the United States Anti-Masonic convention. Ninety-six delegates were present, and Francis Granger, of New York, was presiding officer. The convention adjourned for a year, without making any nominations. It reconvened in Baltimore, in 1831, (the month is not given) and nominated William Wirt, of Maryland, for President, and Amos Ellmaker, of Pennsylvania, for Vice President. This party had arisen since the abduction of Morgan in 1826. Its principal tenet was to oppose every man who was a Mason. It was strong for a time in a few sections, but never spread over the country. The National Republicans held a convention in Baltimore, December 12, 1831, and nominated Henry Clay for President, and John Sergeant, of Pennsylvania, for Vice President. In the early history of political parties Presidential nominations were made by Congressional caucusses.

Roller Process—Equation of Time.

E. H., St. Cond, W. Va.:
1. Are the Minneapolis flour mills the new roller process or the burr? Has the roller process come to stay or will the burr eventually supercede it? 2. Explain "sun fast" and "sun slow."

1. They are all roller process. The roller process has come to say. 2. Explained at length not long since. As the motions of the earth and sun are not uniform, astronomers have to imagine a sun moving uniformly, and completing its circuit in the same time as the real sun. The time marked by this imaginary sun is called mean solar time; when the imaginary sun is on the meridian, it is mean noon; when the real sun is on the meridian it is apparent noon. Only in four days of the year do these two kinds of time coincide. In the interval the sun is always either too fast or two slow; and the difference is called the equation of time, because when added to or subsracted from apparent time, it makes it equal to mean time.

The Whale.

G. E. F., Valparaiso, Ind.:
Can whales close their blow holes when they go under water? From where does the water come which they blow out of the holes?

In the expulsion of water (which is denied by some and admitted by others), it is forced into the nasal cavities while the animal performs the act of swallowing, the pharynx being closed to prevent its passage beyond the proper point, and the forcible contraction of the muscles surrounding the passages sends it out in a jet; expiration, carrying with it a jet of vapor, is performed in a similar manner.

Pacific Railroads.

H. S. H., Ithica, Mich.:
1. Please give the starting point and terminus of the Northern Pacific R. R. 2. Also the Canadian Pacific.

1. Eastern division—Superior City, Wis.; to Big Horn River, Mont., 810.50 miles; Thomson's Junction to Duluth, 24 miles; Brainerd to Sauk Rapids, 60.50 miles; Sauk Rapids to St. Paul, 75.50. Western Division—New Tacoma, W. T., to Kalama, 105.50 miles; Wallula Junction to Idaho line, 245 miles; New Tacoma to Wilkeson, W. T., 30 miles. 2. From Ottawa to the Pacific ocean, 2,900 miles.

Filibusters—Charles Dickens.

Sub., Mannington, W. Va.:
1. What are the seven wonders of the world? 2. What were the "Filibusters," and who were their leaders? 3. Please give a condensed sketch of the life of Charles Dickens, and tell when and where he was born and died.

1. Answered a dozen times. 2. There have been numerous parties of filibusters. William Walker, the prince of filibusters, in October, 1855, took the city of Grenada, Nicaragua. Only 62 followers were with him when he landed in June, but natives had joined his force. His attempts continued for about two years, during which time he put himself into the Presidency, but at once excited great commotion by his exercise of arbitrary power. In 1857 he was taken into custody by the United States. A proclamation against filibustering was issued by Pres. Pierce in December, 1855. Walker had, in 1853, made an attempt to conquer Sonora, but failed. The United States government put him on trial on charge of breaking the laws of neutrality, but he was acquitted. His efforts in Nicaragua were brought on through the solicitation of some wandering Americans, who had private ends to serve in that province. He was afterwards joined by adventurers from the United States, until he had a force of 1,200 men. With seeming rashness, he again, after his release, made his way to Nicaragua, and was arrested by United States authorities within a month. But he was not held, and set out from Mobile for a new attempt. An arrest now took place at the mouth of the Mississippi, but he was again acquitted. In 1860 he managed to start out into Honduras, with similiar designs, but came to an end by arrest and execution. Filibusters were especially numerous after the war between Mexico and the United States had closed. The word filibuster comes into our language from the Spanish *filibusteros*, a term by which pirates were known. 2. He was born at Landport, a suburb of Portsmouth, February 7, 1812. He was the second of eight children. He wrote a tragedy when nine years old. His father becoming bankrupt and being imprisoned for debt, the family removed to one of the poorest quarters of London, where Charles was sent to work in a blacking factory. He was afterwards placed in an attorney's office, but he disliked this occupation, and spent all his spare time reading novels. When about 16 he determined to become a reporter, and set himself diligently to the study of shorthand. His experience as a shorthand reporter is described in "David Copperfield;" he could take notes fast enough, but was unable to read them; but this difficulty was finally overcome. His sketches under the signature of "Boz" attracted attention, and he was encouraged to continue his literary labors. His works are too familiar to the reading public to require mention here. June 8, 1870, as he sat down to dinner, it was observed that he appeared unwell, but he declared that he was only suffering from a toothache, and declined to have a physician called. He sank into a stuper, and died the next evening. The cause of his death was apoplexy, brought on by overwork. He left five sons and two daughters. He twice visited the United States, and was received with perfect ovations wherever he appeared as a public reader. It had been his dream when a boy to own Gad-hill house, and in 1857 he purchased it and made it his home. He was buried privately in the poet's corner of Westminster abbey. He refused a baronetcy offered him by the queen, and left directions that his funeral should be strictly private, and that no monument should be erected over his remains.

Cremation.

R. J. M., Lathrop, Cal.:
Will the Bureau give a description of the process of cremation, and state what nations practice it?

There are several processes. The Siemen's furnace, which has been adopted by the advocates of this mode of disposing of the dead in Germany, England and elsewhere, is probably the best known. The body is placed in an oblong brick or iron-cased chamber, underneath which is a furnace. The air of the chamber is raised to a very high temperature before the body is put in, and a stream of heated hydro-carbon from a gasometer is then admitted, which on contact with intensely heated air within immediately bursts into flame. The chamber is, of course, so constructed as neither to admit draughts of air from without or to permit the escape of gases from within. The noxious gases which are evolved in the beginning of the combustion process are passed through a flue into a second furnace, where they are entirely consumed. By this process a body weighing 144 pounds can be reduced in about 50 minutes to not more than four pounds of lime-dust. The cost of constructing one of these furnaces is considerable, probably about $2,000, but when built one could serve the purpose of cremating numberless bodies. In each individual process, not more than 200 pounds of fuel are required, the cost of which would vary in different localities in this country, but would probably seldom exceed $2. Cremation was the common practice of the ancient Greeks, and has been the custom of some of the Asiatic nations, notably the Siamese, the Burmese and the Hindoos from remotest times to the present. The method pursued by these nations is usually the crude one of burning the body on a pile of wood, or other fuel. Closed incinerators have been constructed by order of the British government in many towns of India, with the double object of reducing the expense and the offensiveness of the operation. There has always been much prejudice against cremation among Christian nations, but with the advance of scientific knowledge, it has been greatly lessened in modern times, and the advocates of the practice are now so numerous in several European countries, that the authorities usually permit it in any case where it is preferred to the usual method of burial.

Gen. Logan.

O. H., Dryden, Mich.:
Please give a sketch of the life of Gen. John A. Logan.

He was born in Jackson county, Ill., February 9, 1826. After receiving a common school education, he served in the First Illinois regiment in the Mexican war, rising from the ranks to be lieutenant and quartermaster. He then studied law; admitted to practice in 1852; made prosecuting attorney; Democratic member of the legislature and member of Congress in 1859-62; Republican member in 1867-71; appointed minister to Mexico in 1865, but declined; chosen United States Senator in 1871, and has been in the Senate ever since. He fought at Bull Run, July 21, 1861, as a private in a Michigan regiment; returned to Illinois in August, and raised the 31st Illinois Volunteers, which he commanded at the battle of Belmont; severely wounded in the attack on Fort Donelson; made brigadier general March 21, 1862; afterwards commanded the forces at Jackson, Tenn.; major general November 22, 1862; commanded third division, 17th corps (McPherson's) in the Vicksburg and Atlanta campaigns; commanded with distinction the army of the Tennessee after the fall of McPherson, and until relieved by Gen. Howard; engaged in the battles of Resaca, Kenesaw, Atlanta and Bentonville. He was one of the most successful of the civilian generals of the war, and is a vigorous and fluent speaker.

To Tin Iron.

Reader, South Bend, Ind.:
Please publish a recipe for tinning iron.

The metal must first be cleansed by immersion in an acid solution. For new metal, this solution should be sulphuric acid and water, but for old metal, muriatic acid and water; next scour with sand and cleanse well with water. Then heat the article just hot enough to melt the tin, rub the surface over with a piece of sal-ammoniac, and sprinkle some of the sal-ammoniac in powder over it; then apply the tin, and wipe it over evenly with a piece of tow. To tin iron pots and other domestic articles, the articles are cleaned with sand, and, if necessary, with acid, then put in a bath, prepared with one ounce cream of tartar, one ounce tin salt (protochloride of tin), and ten quarts water. This bath must be kept at a temperature of 190 deg. Fah., in a stoneware or wooden tank. Bits of metallic zinc are put into and between the different pieces. When the coat of tin is considered thick enough, the articles are taken out of the fluid, washed with water, and dried.

Sam Jones.

S. M., Toledo, O.:
As Sam Jones is announced to appear soon in Toledo, please give a sketch of his life:

Sam Jones was born in Alabama about the year 1847. In his youth his parents moved to Georgia, where he was brought up. He comes of a family of Methodist preachers, but in his youth was wild and dissipated. He studied law, and had just entered upon the practice when his father died. The old gentleman, who was a most sincere, God-fearing man, on his death-bed earnestly urged his son to repentance, and the young man dates his conversion from that hour. Having forsaken his dissipated habits and his wild companions, he decided to give up the profession of the law and enter the ministry. He was first licensed to preach by the Atlanta conference in 1872, and since that time he has preached with great success and conducted revivals in nearly every city in the south and southwest. Shortly after entering upon this career as an evangelist Mr. Jones married Miss Laura McElwain, of Eminence, Ky.

Freedman's Bureau.

S., La Rue, O.:
I understand the objects of the Freedman's bureau, and have tried to enlighten some Democrats who have denounced it as a Republican partisan measure. Please explain its objects and good results growing out of it.

March 3, 1865, a "bureau of freedmen, refugees and abandoned lands" was established by act of Congress for the purpose of relieving the wants of the emancipated colored people and keeping them from starvation, as well as enabling them to learn how to become good citizens. Gen. O. O. Howard was made commissioner. Schools were established, and hundreds of thousands of poor people, in some way, came within reach of these influences through succeeding years. There was great opposition to some of its operations, but it did great good to many. A "freedman's bank" was established, and much reproach was afterward brought on the bureau by the failure of the bank, although investigation failed to prove any charge against the commissioner. About as many whites as blacks received aid through the bureau.

Black Friday—Missouri Compromise.

W. S. C., Gossett, Ill.:
1. What happened on the "Black Friday" that gives it the name? 2. Was Thomas H. Benton the author of the Missouri Compromise?

1. September 24, 1869, an attempt was made by Jay Gould and James Fisk to create a corner in the gold market. The value of greenbacks had been steadily rising since the war closed. The operators in this panic undertook to secure as much as possible of the $15,000,000 in gold held by New York banks, and hoping that the United States treasury, which held about $100,000,000, would not dare to afford any relief, endeavored to raise the price of gold very high, sell out, and pocket the gains. They began their scheme, and kept purchasing for several days. On Thursday it was generally known that the two schemers were going to force up the price the next day, if possible, from 144 to 200. The gold room of New York, on the morning of Friday, was a scene which beggars description. The price was steadily rising, and the bankers were steadily buying. The price finally reached 160. One or two men went crazy, and had to be taken away. Finally word came in the midst of the fury that Sec. Boutwell, of the United States treasury, had placed $4,000,000 of gold on the market. This broke the attempt, and the operators had to abandon their scheme; but they made about $11,000,000 in the transaction. 2. In his "Thirty Years in the Senate," Benton says the compromise was the work of the South, sustained by the united voice of Pres. Monroe's cabinet, the united voice of the Southern Senators, and a majority of the Southern Representatives. Mr. Clay made the motion in the House which, being adopted, resulted in the appointment of a joint committee to agree upon a plan for the admission of Missouri. Mr. Benton was not a member of the committee, but supported their report.

Washington Territory.

L. E., Burr, Wis.:
Please give a short sketch of Washington territory, its area, population, and general resources.

The length from east to west is 350 miles, the breadth 230 miles, and the area 69,944 square miles, or 44,796,160 acres. Population in 1880, 75,116, including 4,405 Indians, 3,187 Chinese, and 7,917 colored. The Cascade mountains, extending 100 miles from the coast, separate the territory into two unequal parts, known as Eastern and Western Washington. Eastern Washington is an immense rolling table land, elevated from 1,000 to 2,000 feet above the sea level, and intersected by the Columbia river. The Blue mountains extend across the southeastern district. Western Washington contains three great basins—those of the Columbia river, the Chehalis and Puget Sound. About 20,000,000 acres are reckoned as timber land, the finest forest growth in the world. Trees are found 400 feet high, and 14 feet in diameter. The yellow fir furnishes the strongest timber. Among other very common trees are the hemlock, spruce, white cedar, tamarack, maple, white oak and ash. Eastern Washington contains little timber, except in the river valleys. An area of more than 40,000 square miles in Eastern Washington is sterile on account of the scanty rainfall. The Walla Walla district is favorable for grain and stock raising. The Chehalis valley has been called "the garden spot of Washington." West of the Cascade mountains there are but two seasons, the wet (lasting from November to May) and the dry. East of the Cascade range the climate resembles that of the interior of Pennsylvania. A compulsory school law is in force. The University of Washington territory was incorporated in 1862, and located at Seattle. The general government gave 46,080 acres of land for its endowment. The schools of the territory are in a prosperous condition. Washington territory was organized from a part of Oregon, March 2, 1853.

The Gatling Gun.

S. R. J., French Creek, N. Y.:
Will you oblige me by giving a desciption of the Gatling gun?

The Gatling gun is a machine gun composed of six barrels, made to revolve around a central axis parallel to their bore by means of a hand crank. As each barrel comes opposite to a certain point, a self-loaded metal-cased cartridge falling from a hopper is pushed into the breech by a plunger and held there till it is exploded by a firing-pin. This gun is capable of firing 200 shots per minute, with great range and precision. There are two calibers of the Gatling gun in the United States service, the 1-inch and the 1½-inch, the one of larger caliber firing, besides the usual half-pound bullet, a cartridge containing sixteen smaller projectiles, which at short range is highly effective. As the weight of this gun (1,000 pounds) is very great compared to that of the charge, there is little or no recoil, and when once pointed it requires hardly any adjustment. It is an admirable arm against night attacks, as well as to sweep flanks of fortifications, bridges, etc., and is in general use in the United States for the defense of military posts on the Indian frontier. The first Gatling gun was made in 1862, and twelve were made in 1863, which were used by the Federal army in Virginia, but the gun was not adopted into the United States service until 1866. This gun has also been adopted by England, Russia, Austria, Turkey and Egypt.

Epsom Salt.

C. B., Glenwood Springs, Col.:
Are the differdnt kinds of salt mined or manufactured, more especially epsom salt? Give full particulars.

Epsom salt is the name given in pharmacy to the hydrated sulphate of magnesia, which was obtained over 200 years ago by evaporating the waters of some mineral springs at Epsom, England. Sea water was afterward found to contain it, the brine remaining after the separation of the common salt consisting of the sulphate of magnesia and the chlorides of magnesium and calcium. It was readily obtained by collecting the first crystals which formed, and washing them with a strong solution of the same salt. An excellent quality is manufactured at Baltimore and Philadelphia, from the mineral magnesite, a silicious hydrate of magnesia, which is found in the serpentine of that region. The mineral, reduced to powder, is dissolved in sulphuric acid. The product, after drying, is calcined in order to decompose the sulphate of iron. It is then dissolved in water, and any iron present is precipitated by sulphuret of lime. The crystals of sulphate of magnesia are separated and dissolved again, to complete their purification.

Government Whitewash.

Sub., Darlington, Ind.:
Please publish the receipe for government whitewash.

Here it is, once more: Slack one-half bushel unslacked lime with boiling water, keeping it covered during the process. Strain it, and add a peck of salt, dissolved in warm water; three pounds ground rice put in boiling water, and boiled to a thin paste; one-half pound powdered Spanish whiting, and a pound of clear glue, dissolved in warm water; mix these well together, and let the mixture stand for several days. Keep the wash thus prepared in a kettle or portable furnace, and when used, put it on as hot as possible, with painters' or whitewash brushes.

Miscellaneous.

Aunt Clara (no postoffice): Write to the commissioner of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

R., Aberdeen, O.:
Is it illegal to send a dun on a postal card?
Not if it is couched in respectful language.

J. G., Jonesville, Fla.:
Does Sen. Sherman receive pay as Senator, and also as President of the Senate?
No, but his salary is $8,000 a year.

W. A. K., Segwick, Kan.:
1. What is the given name of Lieut. Greely, the Arctic explorer? 2. Is he any relation to Horace Greeley, the founder of the *Tribune*?
1. Adolphus W. 2. No.

P. H. D., Helena, O.:
What President exercised the "pocket veto"?
Pres. Jackson, in 1830. Several bills were passed by Congress and sent to him, and as he could keep them ten days legally, he did so. The time of adjournment came within ten days, and the bills were practically vetoed.

Sub., Ruma, Randolph county, Ill., writes: "A. J. F., Leon, Kan., asks: 'What became of young McBride, who stabbed his school teacher in Illinois?' He was sentenced to one year in the penitentiary, served out his time, and is now with his parents, who live near here."

Sub., Salineville, O.:
1. What kind of a climate has New Zealand? 2. Where can I send a letter to find the fare from San Francisco to New Zealand?
1. The climate is equable, pleasant, and salubrious. Mean of the coldest month at Otago, 40 deg. Fah., and of the warmest at Auckland, 68 deg. High winds prevail. Snow seldom falls, except in the southern parts of South Island. 2. Write to the postmaster, with request that he hand the letter to the proper person. Don't forget to enclose an addressed and stamped envelope, if you expect a reply.

T. G., Lima, Ohio: The only state which directly demands a property qualification is Rhode Island, which requires that every voter shall be "in his own right possessed of real estate of the clear value of $134, or which shall rent for $7 per year clear." The states which make such demand indirectly by insisting upon a tax qualification are Delaware, Georgia, Massachusetts and Pennsylvania. Tennessee requires the payment of a poll tax.

J. T. G., Junction, Idaho:
1. Can they, or do they, load vessels at Chicago and deliver their cargoes in London or Liverpool, or any foreign port, without being transferred to any other vessel? 2. What is the general size of fast mail steamers?
1. It might be done, but do not believe it has ever been tried. The C. B. Benson, a fore-and-after, sailed from Toledo for some years for foreign ports. 2. The most successful steam vessels in general use are from 350 to 450 feet long, propelled by engines of from 3,000 to 4,000 horse power, and consuming from 70 to 100 tons of coal a day.

P. Rays, O.:
Please inform me the correct meaning of the abbreviation, L. L. D.
Doctor of Laws.

T. V. T., Bartels, La.:
1. What is the population of Jefferson City, Mo.? 2. If a person had bought some unimproved land before the late war, in the state of Missouri, and after his death, other parties were to settle on the same land, would the relatives of the purchaser have a right to the land now?
1. About 6,000 by the census of 1880; probably 8,000 or 10,000 now. 2. Yes, if not forfeited for non-payment of taxes, etc. Write to the auditor of the county.

MISS WOODS AND MR. WINSTON.

The History of the Beautiful Girl Who Died in an Opium Den—She Might Have Married Minister Winston, and Been Happy.

CHICAGO, April 7.—The *Daily News* this morning says: The linking of the name of Frederick H. Winston, United States Minister to Persia, with that of Jennie Woods, the unfortunate girl who died Monday morning at 355 West Madison street, from excessive opium smoking in a Chinese den at 198 Fourth avenue, will cause surprise to many. Yet later developments show that the two were not only acquaintd, but were at one time at least, much to each other. Whether on Mr. Winston's part the relation was paternal or of a more ardent nature, the reader may judge from the facts disclosed. Considerable light on this point is thrown by the following letter which was found among the dead girl's effects:

"CHICAGO, Dec. 26, 1885.—*My Dear Jennie:*—I have your letter, and am glad to hear from you again. I am surprised to learn that you have left Chicago. I have been absent myself for some weeks in Washington and New York, so that I did not know that you had gone. You are mistaken in thinking I was angry with you when I last saw you. I was not angry, but sorry that you had allowed a bad habit to control you even for a time. Now, Jennie, I believe you will credit me as being a friend of yours. I have thought, and do think, and shall always think, a great deal of you—more than I ever thought of a girl in your station in life—and I have hoped that you might rise and become a good woman. You have some noble traits of character, and under different circumstances you would have done much better than you have. I still hope and pray that you may become a useful, happy woman. It is useless to go over the ground that I have so often gone over with you, but I ask you to sometimes think of me and of my advice to you, and, as you know I am sincere, and advise you for your own good, follow my advice.

"Be true to yourself, and try to raise yourself, and believe that you will always have my sympathy and good wishes. I may never see you again, Jennie, in this world, but I do hope to hear good accounts of you. I shall be in the city till January 12, and then start on my long journey. Good-by, may God bless you. Yours, F."

This letter was written by Mr. Winston on blue-tinted note paper, bearing a crest in red, which consisted of an uplifted arm with four arrows grasped in the hand, and underneath in a scroll the words, "*Virtute non verbis*," the translation of which is: "By valor, not by words."

There was also found in Jennie Woods' album a cabinet photograph of Mr. Winston, underneath which was pasted this card:

MR. FREDERICK H. WINSTON.

Jennie Woods, or Jennie Jones, was once a belle of Cleveland, and was surrounded with admirers, and one of the wealthiest of them caused her fall. She went upon the stage three years ago, and was always able, on account of her singular beauty and her intelligence, to obtain a position. After her arrival in Chicago in November, 1884, she met an acquaintance, a gambler, who induced her to remain in this city.

From that time her associations have at times been of a questionable nature. She always maintained a genteel appearance, and retained to the day of her death much of her beauty and winning ways, which never failed to attract attention and draw admirers about her. It is known that she had aspirations purer and higher than those of the life she was leading, and it seems probable that it was in the exercise of these on her part that her friendship for Mr. Winston grew.

It appears that she first met Mr. Winston at Kinsley's restaurant. She was in company with a lady who had known him for several years, and was introduced to him by her. He took a strong liking for her, and his interest in her grew with length of acquaintance. She manifested a desire to study and improve herself, and in this she was not only encouraged but substantially aided by Mr. Winston. She attended Souder's Business college, and studied short-hand, her tuition being paid by Mr. Winston. The latter made her a number of presents, and when he went to Europe last spring he left a considerable sum of money with Charles Kern, the well known restaurant keeper, with a request that he should give Miss Woods a stated portion of it weekly.

One of the ladies with whom Miss Woods lived at the time says that before leaving for Europe Mr. Winston sent her a yellow pug dog, accompanied by a note stating that its name was "Muemosyne," the goddess of memory, and hinting that the name might serve to remind her occasionally of him, assuring her at the same time that for his part he needed no such reminder, and would remember her always.

Mrs. Pierce, the landlady at 83 Dearborn avenue, where Miss Woods lived, said yesterday that when Miss Woods saw in the papers the notice of Mr. Winston's contemplated marriage with Miss Calhoun, she became very despondent. She would sit and read it at intervals, remarking the while: "I could have married Minister Winston myself, and have gone to Europe. Why didn't I do it?"

Mrs. Laura Morris, the lady who introduced Miss Woods to Mr. Winston, said yesterday, in speaking of the relationship between them: "His intentions, as far as I could learn, were to educate her well, make her a fine lady, and then, possibly, in the course of time, marry her. Miss Woods remained at my house for three months, and paid me $3 a week. She always paid promptly. She left me about a year ago and went to 85 Clark street."

Mrs. Morris says that Mr. Winston purchased a fine saddle horse for her, and made extravagant promises of what he would do for her if she would give up all her associates and take rooms on the North Side. Miss Woods refused to marry him, so she told Mrs. Morris, because she did not love him.

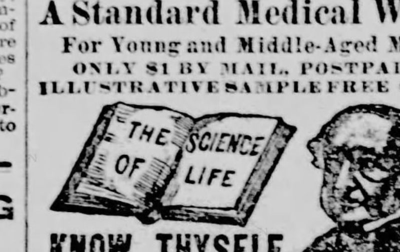
FITS!—All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

This most exquisite of Toilet Preparations, the virtues of which have caused it to be in demand in all Civilized Countries, stands

PRE-EMINENT FOR PRODUCING A SOFT AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION.

It is acknowledged by thousands of ladies who have used it daily for many years to be the only preparation that does not roughen the skin, burn, chap, or leave black spots in the pores, or other discolorations. All conclude by saying: "It is the best preparation for the skin I have ever used." "It is the only article I can use without making my skin smart and rough." "After having tried every article, I consider your Medicated Complexion Powder the best, and I cannot do without it." Sold by all Druggist and Fancy Goods Dealers, or mailed free upon receipt of price, 50 cts. per box. Address J. A. POZZONI, St. Louis, Mo.

A Standard Medical Work For Young and Middle-Aged Men. ONLY $1 BY MAIL, POSTPAID. ILLUSTRATIVE SAMPLE FREE to All.



KNOW THYSELF. A Great Medical Work on Manhood. Exhausted Vitality, Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline in Man, Errors of Youth, and the untold miseries resulting from indiscretion or excesses. A book for every man, young, middle-aged and old. It contains 125 prescriptions for all acute and chronic diseases, each one of which is invaluable. So found by the author, whose experience for 25 years is such as probably never before fell to the lot of any physician. 300 pages, bound in beautiful French muslin, embossed covers, full gilt, guaranteed to be a finer work in every sense than any other work sold in this country for $2.50, or the money will be refunded in every instance. Price only $1 by mail, postpaid. Illustrative sample free to anybody. Send now. Gold medal awarded the author by the National Medical Association, to the President of which, the Hon. P. A. Bissell, and associate officers of the Board the reader is respectfully referred.

Address the Peabody Medical Institute, or Dr. W. H. Parker, No. 4 Bulfinch street, Boston, Mass., who may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill and experience. Chronic and obstinate diseases that have baffled the skill of all other physicians a specialty. Such treated successfully without an instance of failure. Mention Toledo Blade

HUMILIATING ERUPTIONS ITCHING AND BURNING TORTURES AND EVERY SPECIES OF ITCHING, Scaly, Pimply, Inherited, Scrofulous and Contagious Diseases of the Blood, Skin and Scalp, with Loss of Hair, from infancy to old age, are positively cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, cleanses the blood and perspiration of impurities and poisonous elements, and removes the CAUSE.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays Itching and Inflammation, clears the Skin and Scalp, heals Sores, and restores the Hair.

CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, is indispensable in treating Skin Diseases, Baby Humors, Skin Blemishes, Chapped and Oily Skin.

Sold everywhere. Price: CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for How to Cure Skin Diseases."

RHEUMATIC, Neuralgic, Sciatic, Sudden, Sharp and Nervous Pains instantly relieved by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

EASTER Cards. 12 Fringed and Chromo Easter Cards, and 30 assorted SCRAP PICTURES for 20 cents. CLINTON & CO., North Haven, Conn.

6 MONTHS FREE! Send the names and addresses of 10 friends with 10c and we will send you our interesting story paper free for 6 months. THE HOME GUEST, Somerville, Mass.

The First Sign

Of failing health, whether in the form of Night Sweats and Nervousness, or in a sense of General Weariness and Loss of Appetite, should suggest the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This preparation is most effective for giving tone and strength to the enfeebled system, promoting the digestion and assimilation of food, restoring the nervous forces to their normal condition, and for purifying, enriching, and vitalizing the blood.

Failing Health.

Ten years ago my health began to fail. I was troubled with a distressing Cough, Night Sweats, Weakness, and Nervousness. I tried various remedies prescribed by different physicians, but became so weak that I could not go up stairs without stopping to rest. My friends recommended me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which I did, and I am now as healthy and strong as ever.—Mrs. E. L. Williams, Alexandria, Minn.

I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, in my family, for Scrofula, and know, if it is taken faithfully, that it will thoroughly eradicate this terrible disease. I have also prescribed it as a tonic, as well as an alterative, and must say that I honestly believe it to be the best blood medicine ever compounded.—W. F. Fowler, M. D., D. D. S., Greenville, Tenn.

Dyspepsia Cured.

It would be impossible for me to describe what I suffered from Indigestion and Headache up to the time I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was under the care of various physicians, and tried a great many kinds of medicines, but never obtained more than temporary relief. After taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla for a short time, my headache disappeared, and my stomach performed its duties more perfectly. To-day my health is completely restored.—Mary Harley, Springfield, Mass.

I have been greatly benefited by the prompt use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It tones and invigorates the system, regulates the action of the digestive and assimilative organs, and vitalizes the blood. It is, without doubt, the most reliable blood purifier yet discovered.—H. D. Johnson, 383 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Joseph Russ, David Evans and Charles H. King, Californians representing $5,000,000 capital, and five other wealthy men of the state, have been indicted in the U. S. court for red-wood timber land frauds in Humboldt county.

ORIGINAL LITTLE HAVANA GOULD & CO'S. IS DECIDED BY ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY (A GOVERNMENT INSTITUTION,) DRAWN AT HAVANA CUBA, April 17, 1886. Tickets in Fifths. Wholes, $5.00. Fractions pro-rata.

Subject to no manipulation, not controlled by the parties in interest. It is the fairest thing in the nature of chance in existence. For information and particulars apply to SHIPSEY CO., Gen. Agents, 1212 Broadway, N. Y. City. M. OTTENS & CO., 619 Main street, Kansas City, Mo. HENRY HALL, 14 State St., Boston, Mass.—or D. L. GILLISPIE, No. 6 West Court St., Memphis, Tenn.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED. DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM For the LUNGS. Cures Consumption, Colds, Pneumonia, Influenza, Bronchial Difficulties, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough and all Diseases of the Breathing Organs. It soothes and heals the Membrane of the Lungs, Inflamed and poisoned by the disease, and prevents the night sweats and the tightness across the chest which accompany it. CONSUMPTION IS NOT AN INCURABLE MALADY. HALL'S BALSAM will cure you, even though professional aid fails. For sale by all druggists. JOHN F. HENRY & CO., Proprietors, 24 College Place, New York. Write for an illustrated book, free. Price, 25c., 50c. and $1.00.

HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE. The Most Powerful Healing Ointment Ever Discovered. Henry's Carbolic Salve cures Sores. Henry's Carbolic Salve allays Burns. Henry's Carbolic Salve cures Bruises. Henry's Carbolic Salve Heals Pimples. Henry's Carbolic Salve cures Pimples. Henry's Carbolic Salve heals Cuts. Ask for Henry's, and Take No Other. BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS. For sale by all druggists. JOHN F. HENRY & CO., Proprietors, 24 College Place, New York. Write for an illustrated book, free. Price, 25c., 50c. and $1.00.

MUSIC.

MUSIC BOOKS.

Three Holy Children. ($1) by Stanford, is a new CANTATA of great power and brilliancy.

Richter's Harmony, ($2); *Richter's Counterpoint*, ($2), and *Richter's Fugue*, ($2), are three standard books on composition, by an eminent Harmonist.

Operas. The best and most complete editions. *Aida*, ($); *Belles of Corneville*, ($1.50); *Boccacio*, ($2); *Carmen*, ($2); *Fatinitza*, ($2); *Lakme*, ($2); *Mefistofele*, ($2); *Mignon*, ($2.50); *Zenobia*, ($2), and many others.

LIBRETTOS, full and complete, of 80 operas, for 25 cents each. Cheap editions, 15 cents each.

Easter Music, in quantity. Send for Lists. Orchestral parts furnished when desired.

Winner's Ideal Methods, each 75c.), are famous and really good cheap Methods for Violin, for Flute, for Accordeon, for Cornet, for Banjo, for Guitar, for Fife, for Clarionet and for Flagcolet.

Mason's Piano Technics, ($2.50), are constantly increasing in favor, as most valuable aids to practice. All teachers should use them.

Any book mailed for retail price. OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston. C. H. DITSON & CO., 867 Broadway, N. Y.

Safety Pins; patent; sample dozen, assorted, by mail, 10c. Address Box 311, Naugatuck, Conn.

DIVORCES—A. Goodrich, Attorney-at-Law, 124 Dearborn St., Chicago. Advice free; 18 years experience. Business quietly and legally transacted.

TELEPHONES SOLD. Don't pay exorbitant rental fees to the Bell Telephone Monopoly to use their Telephones on lines less than two miles in length. A few months' rental buys a first-class Telephone that is no infringement, and works splendid on lines for private use on any kind of wire, and works good in stormy weather. It makes homes pleasant; annihilates time; prevents burglaries; saves many steps, and is just what every business man and farmer should have to connect stores, houses, depots, factories, colleges, etc., etc. The only practicable and reliable Telephone that is sold outright and warranted to work. Chance for agents. No previous experience required. Circulars free. WM. L. NORTON, Buffalo, N. Y.

FOGIES FOND Of sore shoulders in corn plowing time, don't use "Post Cultivators," for with four twisted shovels which never crowd, they never have to be held either in or out and the springs lift the gangs clear up to hooks. Beams have no twist just above the shovel to get out of shape and never get back. GUARANTEE IS BROAD! If a cultivator can be bought which combines all the good points and works AS WELL as ours, return it, and we will see that you get your money. We ask for the machine a fair show. It will talk for itself. Post's Capital City Walking, Tongueless Walking, or Combined Riding or Walking, all with straight running twisted shovels and other features guaranteed superior to anything in the market. We annually distribute $200 gold premiums on corn, and keep a man in our office purposely to answer your letters courteously and send you free our illustrated corn book. Send in your name and learn something on corn raising you never thought of. Illinois Agricultural Works, SPRINGFIELD, ILL.

POST CULTIVATORS

MEXICAN WAR SOLDIERS Send name, service and address at once. The bill granting a pension to such soldiers or their WIDOWS Will soon become a law. I will send you the proper form to be executed that your claims may be among the first ones filed. DON'T DELAY. L. C. WOOD, Expert Pension Attorney, Box 34, Washington, D. C.

CARDS.

50 Hidden Name, &c. Cards, 10c. Elegant Present free. TUTTLE BROS. North Haven, Ct.

200 Scrap Pictures, 1 Pocket Memo. Book & Sample Book of Cards 10c. Stevens Bros., Northford, Ct.

Easter Cards Free with Elegant Samples and Present 4c. Clinton & Co., North Haven, Ct.

100 New Scrap Pictures and Agent's samples for 1886, 5 cents. S. M. FOOTE Northford, Ct.

20 Gold Edge Hidden Name Cards and new Sample Book, 10c. Hub Card Co., Boston, Mass.

We Three are One. A good book sent free. Address Prof. W. Paine, 250 S. 9th st., Philada., Pa.

ONE Pack Fun Cards and new Sample Book for a 2-cent stamp. Star Card Co., Enfield, Ohio.

72 Scrap Pictures, 1 Pretty Ring, 12 large Hidden Name, or 50 new ChromoCards, name on, 10 cts Outfit, 4 cts. NASSAU CARD CO., Nassau, N. Y.

72 Emb. Pictures, 25 Cards, Satin Fringe, Hidden Name &c. Agt's Sample Book and this lovely Ring, all for 10c. E. H. PARDEE, New Haven, Conn.

50 Gold Border and Souvenir Cards with name, 72 Imported Scrap Ornaments and this Elegant Ring, all for 10c. Card Mills, Northford, Ct.

70 Hidden Name, &c. Cards and Scrap Pictures, 18 Parlor Games, Star Puzzle, Prize Puzzle, Great Yankee Puzzle, Game of Forfeit, Game of Fortune, 25 Embroidery Patterns, one Songster, and Agent's Outfit 10c. TUTTLE BROS., North Haven, Conn.

NOW is the time to secure an elegant HUNTING CASE WATCH absolutely free. Equal in appearance to solid gold. Full particulars and pack hidden name cards by return mail, 10 cts. Royal Card Co., Northford, Conn.

50 Hidden Name and Satin Finished Golden Floral Cards, and this 18k. Solid Rolled Gold Ring and Agent's Sample Book for 1886, for 11 2c. stamps; 6 pks. and 5 of these Beautiful Rings for $1.00. Satisfaction guaranteed. Cut this out and send to M. FOOTE & CO., Northford, Ct.

"Oh Laura! See this beautiful set that I have just received from the Royal Card Co., Northford, Conn. They send 12 of these lovely hidden name cards for 10 cents, or 11 packs and this beautiful rolled plate set, in satin-lined case for $1.00. Do give them a trial; they are perfectly reliable and it pays to work for them. Our readers would do well to patronize this firm.

GREATEST OFFER YET! 1886 50 Styles of CARDS, Hidden Name, Golden Beauty, Floral Motto Remembrance & Embossed Souvenir elegantly engraved with your name, 10c.; 5 sets and this beautiful Pearl-Handle, Bladed Knife (for lady or gent. 50c. By getting four friends to send with you, you obtain an elegant Knife Free. WALLINGFORD PRINTING CO., Wallingford, Ct.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Best small fruit plants at low prices. Illustrated catalogue free. Coe & Converse, Ft. Atkinson, Wis.

EGGS FOR HATCHING Plymouth Rocks, Partridge Cochins, Langshans and White Pekin Ducks. Address S. W. FLOWER, Toledo, Ohio.

WANTED AT ONCE 1000 Ladies to Crochet Dolls, Children's and Ladies' Caps. $1 to $4 a doz. paid: All material furnished. Steady work the year round. Send 15c for samples and full particulars. Empire Knitting Co., 265 Sixth av, N.Y.

SOLDIERS New Laws; Officers' pay from commission; Deserters relieved; Pensions and increase; practice of 20 years; success or no fee. Write for circulars and laws. A. W. McCORMICK & SON, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

A BIG OFFER. To introduce them, we will GIVE AWAY 1,000 Self-Operating Washing Machines. If you want one, send us your name, P. O. and express office at once. The National Co., 23 Dey st., N. Y.

BROWN, EAGER & HULL'S, Toledo, O. is a good place to buy Books, Albums, Christmas Cards, Scrap Books and Stationery of all kinds. References, Toledo BLADE.

D. NEEDHAM'S SONS, 116,118 Dearborn st, Chicago Red Clover Blossoms and Fluid and Solid Extracts of the Blossoms. The BEST BLOOD PURIFIER KNOWN. Cures Cancer, Catarrh, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Piles, Whooping Cough, and many other diseases. Send for circular. Mention this paper.

FREE FARMS IN SUNNY SAN LUIS. The most wonderful Agricultural Park in America. Surrounded by prosperous mining and manufacturing towns. FARMERS' PARADISE! Magnificent crops raised in 1885. Thousands of acres of Government Land, subject to pre-emption and homestead. Lands for sale to actual settlers at $3 per acre. Long time. Park irrigated by immense canals. Cheap railroad rates. Every attention shown settlers. For maps, pamphlets, etc., address COLORADO LAND & LOAN CO., Opera House Block, Denver, Colo., Box 2390.

Matrimonial Paper! RICHLY ILLUSTRATED. Each number contains nearly 200 advertisements of ladies and gentlemen wanting correspondents. Sample copy 10c silver. Address, HEART AND HAND, Chicago, Ill. Name this paper.

Brewster's Patent Rein Holder. Your lines are where you put them—not under horses' feet. One agent sold 12 doz. in 5 days, one dealer sold 6 doz. in 15 days. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Write for terms. E. E. BREWSTER, Holly, Mich.

FISH SEINES ShotGuns Revolvers, Rifles, Etc. Large Ill. Catalogue free. Address Great Western Gun Works, Pittsburgh, Pa.

The OILOGRAPH. A $2.00 Sample Free. Agents wanted to collect small pictures to be copied and enlarged. Send for circulars and terms. Address J. SCHWEILER'S Union Photo Copying House, 4 Mulberry St., N.Y.

I START MEN OF SMALL MEANS in the New lucrative business of "HOME PHOTOGRAPHY." By the New DRY (Gelatine) Process Men or Women with no experience make first-class Photographs of Persons, Groups, Buildings, or Animals. Materials cost 50c. for 1 dozen large Photos that sell for $4 to $6. Affords Steady Work and Big Profits operated with other business, or at home, or from house to house. (It's no peddling delusion). It's a regular trade, worthy attention. Apparatus is portable & cheap, set up indoors or outdoors. To EARNEST applicants (one copy) of process Illustrated FREE. Sample Photos 10 cts. FRANKLIN PUTNAM Mf'r & Dealer Photo. Apparatus, 483, 485 Canal St. N.Y.

The Novelty Rug Machine [PAT. DEC. 27, 1881.] Makes Rugs, Tidies, Hoods, Mittens, etc., with ease and rapidity. Price only $1 single machine, with full directions, sent by mail on receipt of price. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Agents wanted. Apply for circulars to E. Ross & Co., Patentees and Sole Manufacturers, Lock-Box 184, Toledo, Ohio; also Manufacturers of Rug Patterns and Yarns. Beware of infringements.

Sedgwick Steel Wire Fence

Is the only general purpose Wire Fence in use, being a Strong Net-Work Without Barbs. It will turn dogs, pigs, sheep, and poultry, as well as the most vicious stock, without injury to either fence or stock. It is just the fence for farms, gardens, stock ranges and railroads, and very neat for lawns, parks, school lots and cemeteries. Covered with rust-proof paint (or galvanized) it will last a life-time. It is Superior to Boards or Barbed Wire in every respect. We ask for it a fair trial, knowing it will wear itself into favor. The Sedgwick Gates, made of wrought iron pipe and steel wire, defy all competition in neatness, strength and durability. We also make the best and cheapest All Iron Automatic or Self-Opening Gate, also Cheapest and Neatest All Iron Fence. Best Wire Stretcher and Post Auger. Also manufacture Russell's excellent Wind Engines for pumping water, or geared engines for grinding and other light work. For prices and particulars ask hardware dealers, or address, mentioning paper, [illegible] Richmond, Ind.

PATENTS.

FOR PENSION, PATENTS, Address T. W. TALLMADGE, Washington, D. C. 25 years' experience as attorney prosecuting claims before the United States Departments. Recommended by Late Comptroller U.S. Treasury. Having known T. W. Tallmadge forty years, formerly at my old home in Columbus, Ohio, and now in this city, also served with him while acting Captain A. Q. M. on the staff of Gen. W. S. Rosecrans in West Virginia, do unhesitatingly recommend him as attorney for prosecuting claims of Soldiers and others. I. H. MARROW, Late Col. 3d Ohio Vols. (War of 1861). Lieut. in Md. and D. C. Battalion, and Tilghman's Lt. Art. (Mexican War.)

PATENTS. H. Anderson, Room 18, 34 Park Row, N.Y. City. Very successful. Terms easy.

PATENTS. F. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C. Send for Circular.

PATENTS, PENSIONS, CLAIMS. Patents obtained, Pensions Increased, Desertion removed. Discharges procured. Blanks instructing parties how to state their cases furnished. References, Gens. Logan and Hawley. Address, PATRICK O'FARRELL, Attorney-at-Law, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS Procured by R. B. Wheeler, Detroit Mich. Send model. Examination free. Send for "Inventor's Guide."

50 CTS. THE BEST 50c. KNIFE EVER SOLD. This has been our 65c. knife, but for awhile we will sell at 50c., postpaid, by mail, or five for $2.00. Blades are file tested and warranted. Heavy Pruning knife, $1.00; Pruning Shears, $1.00; Budding knife, 35c; Grafting knife, 25c; 48 page list free. Discount to clubs. MAHER & GROSH, Summit Street, Toledo, Ohio.

Embossed Picture Ornaments For decorating. Any one can stick them on to boxes, picture frames, pottery, &c., or make with them beautiful books for children, or for sale. The colors and designs are lovely. Birds, Animals, Flowers, Children, and Designs, Grave and Comic, are among each lot. 100 by mail, post paid, for 25 cents: 200 for 50 cents. About 500 for $1.00, or 1,000 for $2.00. Agents can double their money selling these ornaments at 5 to 10 cents per sheet. Children are delighted with them, and they afford endless amusement and profitable employment for those who are unable or have no desire for heavy work. Any one of the above packages make a very acceptable present. Illustrated catalogue of STATIONERY PACKAGES, WATCHES, REVOLVERS, MAGIC LANTERNS and NOVELTIES FREE. Rich Premiums on orders for $2.00 and upwards. J. BRIDE & CO., 254 and 256 Canal street. P. O. Box 2773, New York.

AGENTS WANTED.

Wanted, male and female book agents; largest commissions & we pay expressage. Tyler & Co, Detroit, Mch

IT PAYS To sell our Rubber Stamps. Free cat'logue to agents. FOLJAMBE & Co., Cleveland, O

Agents are reaping a rich harvest selling Jones's Latest Improved Pillow Sham Holder. The best in the world. Address W. W. Jones, 36 Seneca st., Buffalo, N. Y.

$65 A MONTH AND BOARD for 3 live Young Men or Ladies, in each county. Address P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., Philadelphia.

AGENTS wanted on salary or commision. JAS. E. WHITNEY, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED.—Permanent employment and good salary or commission. Address, giving age and references, PRATT BROS., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

BIG PAY For introducing Buckeye Churn. E. F. BEARD, Republic, Ohio.

$250 A MONTH. Agents wanted. 90 best selling articles in the world. 1 sample free. Address JAY BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.

WANTED—Agents for the beautiful book "Mother, Home and Heaven." The work of best authors. A choice volume, elegantly illus. Worth its weight in gold for home. R. C. Treat, 199 Clark st., Chicago

HELP WANTED—$50 a week and expenses paid. Valuable outfit and particulars free. J. F. HILL & Co., Augusta, Me.

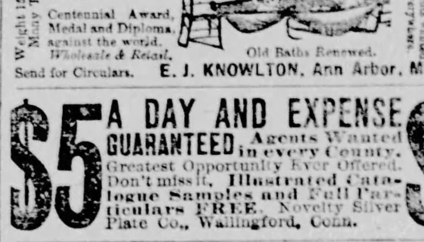
$4 to $5 A DAY in your own town selling the Nickel Tidy Holder. Over 200,000 sold. Every family buys them. Sample and Agents' price list by mail 16c. in 2c. stamps. W. Hasselbach, Box C 51, Sandusky, O.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex, to more money right away than anything else in the world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. Terms mailed free. True & Co., Augusta, Me.

WOMAN WANTED SALARY $35 to $50 for our business in her locality. Responsible house. References exchanged. GAY BROS., 14 Barclay St., N. Y.

GIVEN AWAY. TEA SETS, &c., to Ladies who act as agents for us. ATLANTIC TEA CO., Fitchburg, Mass.

$5 A DAY AND EXPENSES GUARANTEED AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY COUNTY. Greatest Opportunity Ever Offered. Don't miss it. Will pay salary if preferred, and advance expenses. Outfit and full particulars FREE. Address at once, Standard Silver Ware Co., Boston, Mass.



UNIVERSAL BATH. Full, Sitz, &c. in one. Vapor and Water—fresh, salt, Mineral. Weight 15 lbs. Adjustable. Many Thousands in use. Centennial Award, Medal and Diploma, against the world. Wholesale & Retail. Old Baths Renewed. Send for Circulars. E. J. KNOWLTON, Ann Arbor, Mich.

$5 A DAY AND EXPENSE GUARANTEED. Agents Wanted in every County. Greatest Opportunity Ever Offered. Don't miss it. Illustrated Catalogue Samples and Full Particulars FREE. Novelty Silver Plate Co., Wallingford, Conn.

QUICK sales and big profits for either sex with our labor-saving invention. Write for papers of our New Plan and proof that smart men and women are easily making $80.00 per week. Our $1 free offer takes the shine from any agency business in this country. Those willing to work six hours daily should investigate our practical and common sense method. Business suitable for grown persons, no boys. Address, Merrill Manufacturing Co. A.D.4, Chicago, Ill.

DEEDS OF DARING BY BLUE & GRAY. AGENTS WANTED. The great collection of the most thrilling personal adventures, exploits of scouts and spies, forlorn hopes, heroic bravery, imprisonments and hair-breadth escapes, hand-to-hand fights, perilous journeys, daring raids and bold deeds on BOTH SIDES during the Great Civil War. No book like it. PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED. Outsells all. SCAMMEL & CO., Box 4032 St. Louis or Philadelphia.

$35 MODEL HARNESS for OUR MUD HARNESS, $6.50. $18 Illustrated Catalogue FREE. NATIONAL HARNESS CO., 14 to 22 Wells St., Buffalo, N. Y. 600 sets sold in December.

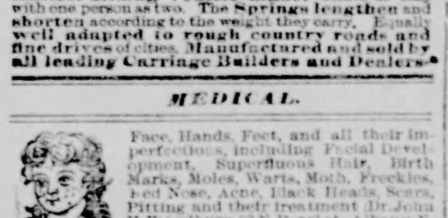
BEFORE YOU BUY A BICYCLE Of any kind, send stamp to A. W. GUMP, Dayton, Ohio, for large Illustrated Price List of New and Second-Hand Machines. Second-hand BICYCLES taken in exchange. BICYCLES Repaired and Nickel Plated.

TYPE Used on the Toledo BLADE was manufactured by the ILLINOIS TYPE FOUNDING COMPANY, 202 Clark Street, Chicago, of their extra durable metal.

ODESSA, TEXAS. New Town. New County. Delightful climate. Cheap lands. Superior wheat and fruit district. Liberal provision for college and public library. Write for circulars, maps and excursion rates. E. H. SABIN, 131 Vine Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

STATE STEAMSHIP CO., New York, Glasgow and Belfast. Through Tickets to Liverpool, London, &c., AT LOWEST RATES. First Cabin Saloon $35 to $40. Excursion $65 to $75. Steerage prepaid and outward $19. AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO., Agts., New York.

TIMKEN SPRING VEHICLES. OVER 400,000 IN USE.



Easiest Riding Vehicle made. Rides as easy with one person as two. The Springs lengthen and shorten according to the weight they carry. Equally well adapted to rough country roads and fine drives of cities. Manufactured and sold by all leading Carriage Builders and Dealers.

MEDICAL.

Face, Hands, Feet, and all their imperfections, including Facial Development, Superfluous Hair, Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, Moth, Freckles, Red Nose, Acne, Black Heads, Scars, Pitting and their treatment. Dr. John H. Woodbury, 37 N. Pearl st., Albany, N. Y. Established 1870. Send 10c. for book.

RUPTURE! EGAN'S IMPROVED TRUSS. This new truss has a spiral spring and graduated pressure yields to every motion, retaining the hernia always. It cures. Worn day and night. Enclose stamps for circular. Used in both hospitals. Ladies trusses a specialty. Ask your druggist. Egan Imperial Truss Co., Ann Arbor, Mich.

LADIES! "PILLA SOLVENE" only Hair Solvent known, permanently dissolves SUPERFLUOUS HAIR, root and branch, in five minutes, without pain, discoloration or injury. Send 6c. (stamps) for sealed particulars. Wilcox Specific Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

LADIES! Richly illustrated book sent sealed on receipt of 10c. for packing, postage, &c. Valuable, indispensable. MME. THOMAS, 243 State St., Chicago, Ill. FREE TO YOU

FITS STOPPED FREE Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

FOR MEN THE GREVILLE TREATMENT Permanently restores EXHAUSTED VITALITY, LOST MANHOOD and GENERAL DEBILITY, Varicocele & Spermatorrhœa safe & speedily cured ABSOLUTE SUCCESS GUARANTEED when other treatment fails. Our TREATISE and DIRECTIONS for Home Cure MAILED FREE. GREVILLE REMEDY AGENCY, 141 Broadway, N. Y.

Sure Cure for epilepsy or fits in 24 hours. Free to poor. Dr. Kruse M.C., 2836 Hickory st. St. Louis Mo

Always Safe and always sure. Ladies' Relief Pills (monthly) and Ladies' Dyspepsia Pills (price 60 cents) by mail. BROU DRUG CO., Covington, Ky.

PENNYROYAL PILLS. SAFE, Effectual, with ELIXIR of Pennyroyal (free), they never fail. Particulars 4c. Dr. J. V. STANTON, Station "L," New York City.

SEXUAL Weakness and Lost Manhood, quickly and positively cured. Send for our illustrated book mailed FREE to all afflicted. Address, The Clarke Medical Co., East Haddam, Conn.

PILES Instant relief. Final cure in 10 days and never returns. No purge, no salve no suppository. Sufferers will learn of a simple remedy free, by addressing C. J. Mason, 78 Nassau st., N.Y

LADIES—Knight's Steel and Pennyroyal Pills will quickly correct all irregularities and relieve the distressing symptoms so prevalent with the sex. Boxes 50c. and $1.00 sent with full directions on receipt of price by the proprietor. Alfred P. Knight, Druggist, 3300 State street, Chicago.

CONSUMPTION and LUNG AFFECTIONS CURED. A remedy lately discovered by a German physician by which hundreds of cases have been cured. We will send free to any sufferer a book containing full particulars, treatise and directions for Home Cure. DR. WM. F. G. NOETLING & C., P. O. Box 430, East Hampton, Conn.

CANCER and Tumors cured. New method. No knife. Book free. Drs. McLeish & Weber. 215 W. 4th St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

DYKE'S BEARD ELIXIR [illegible] Smith Mfg. Co., Palatine, Ills.

WANTED MEN NIGHT EMISSIONS quickly and permanently cured. Description of INSTRUMENT, (WORN NIGHTS,) and method of cure sent free in plain sealed envelope. Send stamp to DR. JAMES WILSON, Box 156, Cleveland, Ohio. Mention this paper.

MORPHINE AND OPIUM HABIT cured in 10 to 20 days, without pain or inconvenience. We invite correspondence from all persons afflicted with this habit and a statement of the case. Our reference is undisputed; the Cure Certain. KENOZA COMPOUNDING CO., Haverhill, Mass.

DEAFNESS its CAUSES and CURE, by one who was deaf twenty-eight years. Treated by most of the noted specialists of the day with no benefit. Cured himself in three months, and since then hundreds of others by the same process. A plain, simple and successful home treatment. Address T. S. PAGE, 128 East 26th St., New York City.

ARE YOU DEAF? Our Rational HOME Treatment will perfectly restore your hearing, no matter what the cause of deafness. Pleasant. Invisible. Sure. All the pleasures of social conversation restored to you. Music and even whispers easily heard. Simple pamphlet FREE. Address H. JOHNSON & CO., 40 Napoleon Street, Newark, N. J. Mention this paper.

LADIES. The original and only genuine Neutro-Pilene HAIR SOLVENT sold at $1 for the season. Dissolves permanently [illegible] University Chemical Preparation Works, 543 So. Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

SECRETS OF LIFE Sent FREE; sealed. Private adviser, 50 illustrations; all languages. Contains copies of our Diplomas, Certificates and Testimonials of Cure. Correspondence sacredly private. Dr. Lucas Private Dispensary, 132 Clark St., Chicago.

The Old Doctor NERVOUS, MALE or FEMALE, WEAKNESS AND DECAY. A life experience. Remarkable and quick cures. Trial packages. Send Stamp for sealed particulars. Address, Dr. WARD & CO., LOUISIANA, MO.

FREE TO MEN Who suffer from Nervous Debility, Lost Vigor, Exhausted Vitality, etc. A FREE TRIAL PACKAGE of the celebrated MARSTON BOLUS, together with Sealed Treatise and Testimonials, will be sent on receipt of 2 stamps. MARSTON REMEDY CO., 46 West 14th Street, New York.

TO WEAK MEN suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, lost manhood, etc. I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, free of charge. Address Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

BEST TRUSS EVER MADE.

Improved Elastic Truss Worn night and day. Positively cures Rupture. Sent by mail everywhere. Write for full descriptive circulars to the NEW YORK ELASTIC TRUSS CO., 744 Broadway, N. Y.

TO LADIES! Are you Corpulent? CORPUS LEAN is a Safe, Permanent and Healthful Flesh Reducer—Ten to Fifteen Pounds a Month. NO POISON. ADIPO-MALENE never fails to permanently develop the Bust and Form. Non-injurious. BEAUTY of Face and Form secured to every Lady using our Toilet Requisites. Unexcelled in America for removing Skin Blemishes, Flesh Worms, (Black Heads,) Wrinkles, Pock-Marks, etc. Send 10c. (stamps or silver) for Particulars, Testimonials, Circulars, etc., by Return Mail. Mention article wanted. Chichester Chemical Co., 2315 Madison Square, Philadelphia, Pa.

WEAK, NERVOUS PEOPLE And others suffering from nervous debility, exhausting chronic diseases, premature decline of young or old are positively cured by Dr. Horne's famous Electro-Magnetic Belt. Thousands in every State in the Union have been cured. Electricity instantly felt. Patented and sold 10 years. Whole family can wear same belt. Electric Suspensories free with male belts. Avoid worthless imitations and bogus companies. Electric Trusses for Rupture. 700 cured in '85. Send stamp for pamphlet. DR. W. J. HORNE, INVENTOR, 191 WABASH AV., CHICAGO.

PENNYROYAL PILLS "CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH." The Original and Only Genuine. Safe and always Reliable. Beware of worthless Imitations. Indispensable to LADIES. Ask your Druggist for "Chichester's English" and take no other, or inclose 4c. (stamps) to us for particulars in letter by return mail. NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 2818 Madison Square, Philada., Pa. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Ask for "Chichester's English" Pennyroyal Pills. Take no other.

WEAK MEN! Whose VITALITY is failing, Brain DRAINED and EXHAUSTED or Power PREMATURELY WASTED may find a perfect and reliable cure in the FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES originated by Prof. JEAN CIVIALE, of Paris, France. Adopted by all French Physicians and being rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakening losses and drains promptly checked. TREATISE giving newspaper and medical endorsements, &c., FREE. Consultation (office or by mail) with six eminent doctors FREE. CIVIALE AGENCY, No. 174 Fulton Street, New York.

TO WEAK MEN Suffering any debility through indiscretion or excesses we warrant this New Improved Electric Belt and Suspensory to be a positive remedy. It is made for the one specific purpose—cure of generative weakness—giving a continuous, mild, soothing current of Electricity directly through all weakened parts, which MUST restore former health and vigor. The current is felt instantly upon application. "PAMPHLET NO. 1" for 4 cents postage. DR. CLARK ELECTRIC CO., 199 & 201 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

RUPTURE Absolutely cured in 30 to 90 Days by Dr. Pierce's Pat. Electric Elastic Truss. Warranted only Electric Truss in the world. Different from all others. Perfect Retainer; ease and comfort night and day. Cured famous Dr. J. Simms, of N. Y., and 6000 others. Avoid worthless imitations. Illus. pamphlet free. MAGNETIC ELASTIC TRUSS CO., 133 Madison Street, Chicago.

Electric Belt Free To introduce it and obtain agents we will for the next sixty days give away, free of charge, in each county in the U. S. a limited number of our German Electro Galvanic Suspensory Belts, Price $5. A positive and unfailing cure for Nervous Debility, Varicocele, Emissions, Impotency &c. $500.00 Reward paid if every Belt we manufacture does not generate a genuine electric current. Address at once ELECTRIC BELT AGENCY, P. O. Box 178, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Manhood RESTORED. Remedy Free. A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, &c., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham-street, New York City.

NERVOUS DEBILITATED MEN You are allowed a free trial of thirty days of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, for the speedy relief and permanent cure of Nervous Debility, loss of Vitality and Manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for many other diseases. Complete restoration to Health, Vigor and Manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet in sealed envelope mailed free, by addressing VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

TOLEDO BLADE.

Cheapest Paper in the World! Largest and Best Weekly Published!

TOLEDO BLADE Co., Publishers. D. R. LOCKE, Editor.

TERMS—Postage Paid:

Single copy, one year, $1.00; Six months, 60 cents; Three months, 30 cents; Clubs of 6, one year, $5. EVERY SIXTH COPY FREE, or for a less number than six, the agent may retain 10 per cent. commission in cash.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

☞ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND CLASS MAIL MATTER.

Circulation Last Week, 117,000.

A VERY LIBERAL OFFER.

How to Get a Good Watch for Nothing.

The lowest and only price for the WEEKLY BLADE is $1 a year. We offer to any one who will raise a club of Ten subscribers to the Weekly, at $1 a year each, a warranted Waterbury watch.

We made this offer last fall, and over One Thousand of our subscribers availed themselves of it and received the watch.

There is time yet, before the subscription season closes, for One Thousand more to do the same thing.

Therefore, if you want a watch for an hour's work, now is the time to get it.

A Waterbury Watch for Ten subscribers, the order to be accompanied with the money.

We would say in this connection that the Waterbury Watch is as good a time piece as is made, no matter what the price. We have sent out over 20,000 of them, and of that great number not more than 200 have been returned to us, and a full half of those were injured in transit. We warrant them, and if one is faulty we have it returned to us and send another in its place at once.

Raise, a club for the BLADE and get this splendid premium:

For Ten subscribers to the WEEKLY BLADE, with $10, we send the raiser of the Club a warranted Waterbury Watch. Go to work at once.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

BETWEEN the strikes and the bad weather, during the last three weeks, the spring trade, which should have been booming in that period, has been practically at a standstill. This may possibly mean only its postponement, but such is not the ordinary experience when much time is lost in a branch of trade which is a matter of seasons. Crop advices from all sections of the country have continued favorable both as to the crops in the ground and those for which planting preparations are being made. There is no question that the fruit crops, excepting apples and one or two minor fruits, have been greatly curtailed in Middle and Southern latitudes. The spring wheat area promises to be about an average, but there are probabilities of a decrease in the acreage of cotton.

THE Mexican Pension bill, which passed the House, will take about $50,000,000 off the "surplus" for next year.

HON. GEORGE HEARST, appointed by Gov. STONEMAN, of California, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Sen. MILLER, took his seat in the Senate on Friday. His term expires on March 4, 1887.

SEC. ENDICOTT is said to be the most unapproachable man in Washington just because he can't get rid of the notion that he is still judge of the Supreme court of Massachusetts.

THE Pension bureau, during the year ended March 31, issued 86,847 pensions, representing new pensions granted and increase in the amount of pensions. This is an increase over any previous year, of 8,411.

SEN. INGALLS, of Kansas, has introduced in the United States Senate a bill to regulate the ownership of land. It provides that no person or corporation shall own more than 640 acres, and that no alien or foreigner shall hold any at all, and land held after three years contrary to this shall be forfeited to the government.

IT is noted that Pension Commissioner BLACK, who made such frantic charges of partisanship against his predecessor in that office, has appointed 77 persons under the civil service law to places in his bureau, of whom 72 "happened" to be Democrats. It is also mildly suggested that Mr. BLACK's charges are thus shown to be a case of the pot sneering at the kettle because it was black.

SECRETARY LAMAR has issued an order to rescind an order made by Land Commissioner SPARKS last April suspending final settlement of homestead and pre-emption entries. The secretary will no doubt be called upon to explain why he has issued such an order.

THE newspapers are in favor of abolishing the secret sessions of the Senate. If such a change were made it would not be necessary to publish full reports of the things said and done in that connection. The pretense of privacy gives a fictitious interest to proceedings which are really of very little importance. There is an absurdity in seeming to reveal secrets which are not secrets at all except in theory.

THE relations between Sec. LAMAR and Commissioner SPARKS are said to be so strained that one or the other will be obliged to go. It is very easy to see which one will have to step out. Adieu, SPARKSY!

THE Indians, according to the figures of an official of the Indian bureau, are decreasing at the rate of 5,000 to 6,000 a year.

PRES. CLEVELAND is imitating Queen VICTORIA, who makes a present of three guineas to the mother of triplets. Mrs. PETER SCOTT, of Cambridge, is the happy mother of three children, and Pres. CLEVELAND has just sent her a letter containing twenty dollars.

SPEAKER CARLISLE is thoroughly dissatisfied with the idiocy of Democrats in Congress, and is voicing his wrath in no uncertain tones. He declares it his opinion that unless the Democrats do something and begin to act together before long, Congress will break up, leaving the Democrats in so bad a condition that the Republicans may carry the next House. Mr. CARLISLE is exceedingly dissatisfied with the lack of management displayed by MORRISON on the tariff bill, which he thinks ought to have been presented a long time ago, and before this been decided in the House. Then he is worried at the evident lack of sympathy between the administration and the Democrats in Congress, which he has tried hard to remedy, but without success. Altogether the speaker is very much out of humor with the political situation and the conduct of his fellows in the House towards the administration.

SEC. MANNING is strongly in favor of the creation of another circuit judgship, that some of the pending custom suits may be disposed of. He says that in the Circuit court of New York, nearly 2,600 suits are pending to recover what are claimed as excessive payments of duty. He has been trying to get a continuous session of the Circuit court for the trial of customs cases, but has failed because of the amount of other litigation. There is about $10,000,000 involved in the suits against the collector in New York. If only one-fourth of these were decided against the government, that would be $2,500,000. On that sum interest at six per cent. is running against the government, amounting to $150,000 a year; the government can borrow at three per cent., so that there is a loss to the government on this estimate of $75,000 a year. A circuit judge would cost only $6,000 a year.

ON Monday, the House by an unanimous vote, adopted a resolution for the appointment by the Speaker of a special committee of seven to investigate the causes of the railway strike in the Southwest.

IT is asserted at Washington that the silver question was by no means settled by the vote of last week, and that it will come before the House again in a new and important shape.

THE new tariff bill, reported to the House on Monday, will decrease the revenue between $24,000,000 and $25,000,000. It is a step in the direction of free trade, and hence should be strenuously opposed by every friend of American industries and of American workingmen. It is also largely levelled against our farmers. Its passage would mean death to the great wool-growing interests of this country, and the serious crippling of many other important industries. We shall see what the Democrats will do with it. The Republicans should allow them to formulate just such a tariff bill as they want, so that the country may know what to expect if the Democrats are ever placed in full control of the government.

MARTIN IRONS, who has grown somewhat widely known during the present railroad strike, is at Parsons, Kas., on a secret mission, and an addition to the striking force is expected to result from his vitit there.

THE Senate bill raising the salaries of the United States district judges from $3,500 to $5,000 is being pressed. A man whose legal experience, knowledge and character qualify him for a place on the federal bench can easily earn much more than $3,500 by practice, and if he goes upon the bench he sacrifices a part of his income. The government cannot hope to secure the services of first class lawyers for $3,500 a year. The bill is in danger because the Democrats in the House are unwilling to raise the salaries of Republican judges.

THE bill to erect a suitable building for the Congressional library has, after thirteen years' effort, passed the House of Representatives. It provides for a building covering four acres, and with shelf room for 3,000,000 volumes. It is to be built of stone and iron, on the square just east of the Capitol park, now occupied by dwellings. The site will cost $500,000. The plans of the building are already drawn. It is to cost $2,000,000, and will be finished in five years.

THE farmers of the country, through the American Agricultural and Dairy association, are urging Congress to pass what is known as the Scott bill to prevent the sale of imitation butter under false pretences. It was represented before the committee that 2,000,000,000 pounds of the bogus stuff are sold annually. It has become so extensive that it very seriously affects the farming industry of the country.

IF the law pursues its course mercilessly in New York, the meetings of the board of Alderman will, in a short time, be necessarily held in Ludlow street jail. They have bagged almost a quorum, already.

SINCE the Mormon polygamists of Utah have gotten rid of Gov. MURRAY, they are making a most vigorous and concerted attack upon Judge LANE, who, while sitting on the United States bench in that territory, has dispensed justice without fear or favor among polygamists.

AN English party who has for years made an annual prediction as to the weather probabilities, reached by a study of the equinoctial period, gives his forecast for 1886 in Beerbohm's *Corn Trade List* as follows: "Taking all the circumstances into consideration, I look forward to a persistently hot and most likely a dry season. I expect but little, if any, recurrence of cold weather."

THE frosts in England the latter part of March are not regarded as having injured wheat to any extent, and the condition of the plant is generally good.

FRANCE is falling into bad ways because of a lack of first-class leaders. The government is gradually coming to be administered by the class of people who should be the governed, not the governors. Since GAMBETTA's death, there has arisen no leader who is above mediocrity. FERRY is unquestionably the ablest of the politicians who aspired to fill the dead statesman's place, yet he was nothing but a blunderer. In the aggressive foreign policy he instituted, he was doubtless following the bent of the popular will, but when the Tonquin war proved to have been an enormously expensive failure, and the invasion of Madagascar was found to be little better, he was forced to bear the blame, and the country most unmistakably declared its opinion at a general election. M. DE FREYCINET, who succeeded FERRY, came into power without a policy, and without a majority. His chief claim to office lay in the fact that he was probably strong enough to make government in any other hands impossible, and the world witnesses the spectacle of a government whose chief effort is to maintain from day to day a balance between contending factions so as to secure itself from combined attack. The French republic is not yet beyond all question of a success.

THE French minister of the Interior has issued orders to all the mayors and prefects of the country to dissuade Frenchmen from emigrating. The officers are instructed to expatiate "on the obstacles and disappointments which await new comers in all parts of the world, especially in America."

THE Belgian strikers thought they were injuring their employers when they wrought such destruction of property. But the glassmakers have turned the loss upon the general public by increasing the price of glass to a figure sufficient to compensate them for all the losses they have sustained.

THE Russian oil dealers are imitating their American brethren and have induced the ministry to approve of a project to lay a pipe line for the conveyance of oil from the Baku petroleum fields, on the Caspian sea, to Black sea ports.

THE discovery of petroleum in Upper Egypt attracts great attention, since the flow of oil is said to be enormous in quantity and of excellent quality.

JAPAN has a population of 38,500,000, about the same as that of the United States in 1870. In area Japan is about three times the size of Pennsylvania.

ON Monday Peru began an election for President and Vice President of that unhappy republic. It will probably last until all the candidates for President, save one, have been killed, or a revolution has been stirred up and fought to a conclusion.

THE government of Uruguay will adopt no half measures in order to retain its home markets for its own people. The imposition of heavy duties on goods is not sufficient, so commercial travelers are to be taxed. The number of these has increased to such an extent in the territory of the republic that the merchants have complained that their business is almost paralyzed. The government has decided that commercial travelers not residing in Uruguay, and not representing a house established in the country, must obtain a license, the cost of which will be $2,500 in gold.

THE SALOON THE CHIEF FACTOR FOR EVIL.

A friend who says he sympathizes with the BLADE in the war it is waging upon Rum, in the course of his letter finds somewhat of fault with us that we so energetically denounce the saloons and the saloon-keepers. But we will let him speak for himself:

> It seems to me that the BLADE should pour out at least a moiety of the vials of its wrath upon the drinkers. It is not fair to constantly direct your fire at the saloons and their keepers. At common law, as the BLADE well knows, liquor-selling is just as legal as the selling of bread, or meat, or dry goods; and, like the dealers in them and similar articles, the saloon-keeper merely supplies the demand. If there were no drinkers asking for beer and whisky, there would be no saloons. Why not give the drinkers a strong article, once in a while, just for a change?

Our friend is possessed of a wide range of misinformation upon the Prohibition question, as his letter convincingly shows. If he will be patient while we endeavor to enlighten him concerning some things of which he is ignorant, he will probably see the whole matter in a new light, and understand why the saloonist receives so much more attention than his patrons.

First, it is true that at "common law" the sale of liquor is as unrestricted as is that of food or clothing. In point of fact the whole Prohibition movement may be described as an effort to destroy the immunity, which this accursed traffic enjoys under the common law, and to place about the manufacture and sale of alcohol, in any and all forms, the same checks and safeguards that are placed about other poisons. The efforts of the friends of Rum are devoted to the effort to have its sale placed upon the same plane, in public estimation, as the sale of flour, and meat, and butter, and potatoes, and clothing. The writer of the above letter states the case for them excellently well. They wish people to think that Rum is one of the necessities of life; that some people, at least, need it as regularly as they need bread or meat; that the demand causes the establishment of saloons for the public convenience, the same as it causes the establishment of dry goods stores and groceries and meat markets.

The long struggle in Ohio over the regulation of the liquor traffic has been protracted from this very cause. Liquor selling in Ohio is not legal. A debt for liquor cannot be collected in court, and saloons and saloonists are beyond the circle of judicial protection. The leaders of the Rum Power in the state would have withdrawn all opposition to an act taxing the traffic, if the infernal business were, at the same time, brought under the protection of the law, and a saloon-keeper not necessarily relegated to the status of an outlaw. But no majority of either political party dared take such a step. The people of Ohio will not permit it. The saloon will never be a legal institution in this state, and its keeper will never be placed on the same plane as the dealer in food, and clothing, and other necessaries of life.

The Rum traffic is the only one in which the usual business conditions are reversed. As a rule, in all legitimate business the demand precedes and leads to the establishment of the means for its supply. But it is not so with Rum. The saloon is now established before there is demand enough to pay the barkeeper's wash-bill. If only three or four men come in every day for their dram of body-rot, that is enough for the keeper and his backers. They know that man is a gregarious animal—that he flocks together. They know, too, that with a considerable faction of humanity the faculty of self-control is lamentably weak, and that this fraction only need opportunity in order to become drinkers. It is the devil's work of these men to furnish that opportunity—to smoothe the beginnings of that downward path which ends only at the edge of the pit of hell. The saloon-keeper is the man who gives opportunity for ruin.

Opportunity is the curse of weak natures—and human nature, as a rule, is weak. People who have never been sorely tempted know not the power of opportunity to drag down humanity. The man who never acquired the taste for Rum has not the faintest idea of the intensity of that raging, burning thirst. The women who have always lived safe, secure lives, guarded from temptation, shrink with horror from the brazen street drab, who might never have fallen had her life been as guarded as theirs. Thousands of men have been rascals and thieves through opportunity. Not that they were naturally vicious, but that they were what is really far worse—they were naturally weak. The bank cashier met his opportunity, and robbed the institution. The New York alderman had an opportunity to sell his vote for a small fortune and became a rascal. The opportunity did it.

There is no reason why the man whose business it is to afford his fellow-men opportunity to fall into ruin shall be shielded and protected any more than any other outlaw. His business is not necessary for the prosperity of a community; on the contrary, it is its constant and most serious menace. He has no claim upon the protection of the law, for it is his business which eventually gives the criminal courts the greater part of their work, which fills our penitentiaries and jails, our workhouses and infirmaries, and finally our idiotic and insane asylums. The day has gone by forever when he can hope to be put on an equality with honest tradesmen. Public opinion is becoming aroused, and the people see that the saloon-keeper must go. Not only must he go, but with him must go the whole gang of which he is only the advance-guard. The manufacturer, the rectifier, the wholesaler, the jobber, the brewer—one and all must go before the resistless tide of public opinion. The masses are debating the question whether Rum is worth to us all that it costs, and their decision is in the negative. It is a singular fact that there are so few people, outside of those who make their money out of Rum, who are not in favor of the destruction of the traffic. The men who are its victims curse it and fervently pray for its overthrow. The wives and children who have had lives of misery and toil because the husband and father is a victim to Rum, join in the cry; and, in short, all good people who have examined carefully into the subject of the Rum Evil, unite in the cry of

"Pulverize the Rum Power."

COL. "BILL" MORRISON, of Illinois, the famous tariff reformer, is indignant at the President. He insisted that CLEVELAND should give a certain consulate to a friend of his, assigning as a reason that the latter was a hard party worker, and had earned the reward. Mr. CLEVELAND was apparently skeptical as to the necessity of thus rewarding MORRISON's henchman. The colonel then declared that the man must be provided for, as he had been in Washington since Congress met, and that he (MORRISON) had promised to get the place for him. The President answered "All right, get it for him; but the man who has been hanging around here for four months can't be appointed by me." MORRISON says that he will not visit the White House again.

THE Rhode Island election on April 7 resulted in about the usual plurality for the Republican ticket, with the exception of the Republican candidate for Attorney General, the latter being defeated by about 1,500. The Governor vote was as follows: WETMORE, Rep., 14,247; SPRAGUE, Dem., 9,787; SLADE, Pro., 2,328. The proposed prohibitory amendment to the constitution is adopted by a vote of 14,775 to 9,146, Rhode Island, to her honor, being the first of the New England States to prohibit the manufacture and sale of liquors by constitutional enactment.

THE NATIONAL BUREAU OF LABOR.

We have neglected hitherto to call attention to the annual report of Commissioner WRIGHT, of the national bureau of Statistics of Labor, issued some three weeks ago. It is a document of much interest to the students of the labor question. With regard to the matter of unemployed or idle labor, the reports estimates that about 7½ per cent of the manufacturing establishments of country were idle during 1885, and that probably one million laborers were without employment. Mr. WRIGHT says:

> A million of men out of employment means a loss to the consumptive power of the country of at least $1,000,000 per day, or a crippling to the trade of the country of over $300,000,000 per year. The earnings of the people involved in the classes named above would not be far from $600 each per annum, representing total earnings of $7,990,716,000.

He then goes on to declare that the earnings of the million that should be employed are crippled to an extent sufficient to cause a reaction in business and a general curtailment of expense, from which result apprehonsion and timidity among the classes. Yet it is a singular fact that the volume of business has not been affected in anything like the proportion which might have been expected from the enforced idleness of a million workers, while the general prevalence of low prices has given the reduced earnings of wage-earners a greater purchasing power.

The influence of labor-saving machinery upon the interests of labor is considered at much length. The report says:

> The mechanical industries of the United States are carried on by steam and waterpower, representing in round numbers 3,500,000 horse-power, each horse-power equaling the muscular labor of six men; that is to say, if men were employed to furnish the power to carry on the industries of this country it would require 21,000,000 men, and 21,000,000 men represent a population, according to the census of 1880, of 100,000,000. The industries are now carried on by 400,000 persons in round numbers, representing a population of 20,000,000 only. To do the work, then, accomplished by power and power machinery in our mechanical industries and upon our railroads would require men representing a population of 172,500,000 in addition to the present population of the country of 55,000,000, or a total population, with hand processes and with horse-power, of 227,500,000, which population would be obliged to subsist on present means. In an economic view the cost to the country would be enormous. The present cost of operating the railroads of the country with steam-power is in round numbers $502,000,000 per annum, but to carry on the same amount of work with men and horses would cost the country $11,308,500,000. These illustrations of course show the extreme straits to which a country would be brought if it undertook to perform its work in the old way.

The interesting fact is brought out by this report in this connection, that in those countries where machinery has been developed to the highest the greatest number of work people are engaged, and that in those countries where machinery has been developed to little or no purpose poverty reigns. Some statistics gathered in England show that while improved machinery produces a temporary displacement or disarrangement of labor, it is ultimately attended by a large increase in the number of employes and a still larger increase of wages, while the price of manufactured products declines and the purchasing power of wages increases in proportion.

As to the effect of emigration upon our industrial interests, Mr. WRIGHT believes that it is a cause of industrial depression, and points to the fact that in 1880 10.50 per cent. of all agricultural labor had come to be of foreign birth and 3.19 per cent. of mechanical and mining labor. Prior to each depression since 1837 there has been a period of large emigration. The trouble is not that there is at times a large demand for foreign labor, but that the flow of emigration continues long after the demand for such labor has been measurably satisfied, and thus the labor market becomes overcrowded to the detriment of all. Mr. WRIGHT holds, with the vast majority of people, that contract labor ought to be prevented as far as possible. The report states that, so far as known, the employment of foreign labor under contract has been a miserable failure for all parties concerned.

Among the general remedial measures within the reach of legislation, the commissioner urges that grants of land to corporations should be stopped, that speculation should be restrained, that a sound currency should be preserved, that transportation should be prevented from ruinous competition, that there should be great reform in the distribution of products to consumers, and that the share of labor should be more fully secured by industrial partnership and profit-sharing. The report concludes with a recognition of the improved conditions of the industrial situation. It says:

> It has been clearly shown that the depressions of the past in the manufacturing nations of the world have been nearly or quite contemporaneous in their occurrence. As to the severity of the present industrial depression and its duration, it can safely be asserted that the depression commenced early in 1882 and has continued until the present time. From the time the agents of the bureau entered the field in prosecuting their investigations to the time they left it, a period of five or six months, there has been a marked change in the condition of business. At the present time (March, 1886,) the effects of the depression are wearing away, and all the indications are that properity is slowly, gradually, but safely returning.

LABOR ARBITRATION.

The House of Representatives on Saturday passed Mr. O'NEILL's labor arbitration bill by the overwhelming vote of 195 to 29. The speed with which the bill was gotten through is an evidence of the fact that the House recognizes the subject of labor as a new and powerful force in our politics. The provisions of this important measure, as based by the House, are:

First—In case of disputes arising between common carriers engaged in inter-state traffic and their employes as to rates of wages, hours of service, or other matters, if both sides consent, each party shall appoint one person, and those two shall choose a third, the three to constitute a board of arbitration.

Second—This board, so constituted, shall possess under this law all the powers and authority of United States commissioners in summoning and punishing witnesses, and may prescribe any rules not inconsistent with the purposes and provisions of the act. Each member must take oath that he is not personally interested in the controversy, and will honestly discharge his duties, and the award of a majority shall have the same force and effect as a unanimous agreement.

Third—The board shall meet at the place where the seat of the controversy is located, to receive evidence, written and verbal; it shall allow parties counsel, publicly announce its award, and make a written report to the United States commissioner of Labor.

Fourth—Employes engaged in a controversy shall have the right to designate persons to select an arbitrator for them.

Fifth—The entire cost of the arbitration, in any case, shall not exceed the sum of $1,000. The compensation of the arbitrators, clerk, stenographer and witnesses shall be the same as paid by the government to United States commissioners, clerks, etc., respectively, and shall be paid by the United States.

The bill now goes to the Senate, and will very probably be speedily passed by that body. It is an experiment in a new and untried field for national legislation, and doubtless the practical working of the law will develop the need of amendments and improvements, which succeeding Congresses can make. The principle of arbitration, under national sanction and approval, is by far the best method of settling such disputes.

CALEB W. WEST, the newly-appointed governor of Utah, is an ex-Confederate lawyer. He has had some judicial experience in Kentucky, and is now about 45 years old. In the last Democratic state convention he was a candidate for lieutenant governor, but was defeated because every other position on the ticket was filled by an ex-Confederate, and it was desired that the lieutenant governorship be given to a Union man. Mr. WEST is said to be in accord with the views of the President on the polygamy question. His appointment was made at the personal solicitation of Speaker CARLISLE.

THE UNITED STATES SENATE IN 1887

A brisk newspaper discussion has sprung up, since the recent death of Sen. MILLER, of California, as to political supremacy in the Fiftieth Congress, which begins its term of office, in effect, at noon of March 4, 1887. In order that BLADE readers may have the data before them, we present below a list comprising the one-third of the Senators whose terms expire at the date given before:

Geo. Hearst	California	Democrat.
J. B. Hawley	Connecticut	Republican.
C. W. Jones	Florida	Democrat.
A. A. Colquitt	Georgia	Democrat.
Benj. Harrison	Indiana	Republican.
Eugene Hale	Maine	Republican.
A. P. Gorman	Maryland	Democrat.
H. L. Dawes	Massachusetts	Republican.
O. D. Conger	Michigan	Republican.
Samuel McMillan	Minnesota	Republican.
J. Z. George	Mississippi	Democrat.
F. M. Cockrell	Missouri	Democrat.
C. H. Van Wyck	Nebraska	Republican.
J. G. Fair	Nevada	Democrat.
Wm. J. Sewell	New Jersey	Republican.
Warner Miller	New York	Republican.
John Sherman	Ohio	Republican.
J. I. Mitchell	Pennsylvania	Republican.
N. W. Aldrich	Rhode Island	Republican.
Hiram Jackson	Tennessee	Democrat.
S. B. Maxey	Texas	Democrat.
Geo. F. Edmunds	Vermont	Republican.
Wm. Mahone	Virginia	Republican.
J. N. Camden	West Virginia	Democrat.
Philetus Sawyer	Wisconsin	Republican.
Republicans		15
Democrats		10
Total		25

The following three vacancies, however, have already been filled by the legislatures of the states named:

Ohio	John Sherman	Republican.
Maryland	A. P. Gorman	Democrat.
Virginia	J. W. Daniel	Democrat.

The following seven states will most assuredly elect Republican successors:

Maine, Massachusetts, Minnesota, Nebraska, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island and Vermont.

And the following seven will just as assuredly elect Democrats:

Florida, Georgia, Mississippi, Missouri, Tennessee, Texas and West Virginia.

This disposes of seventeen of the twenty-five states which will elect senators to the next Congress. Of these seventeen the Republicans will have eight and the Democrats nine. This calculation leaves a list of eight doubtful states, viz:

California,	Michigan,
New Jersey,	New York,
Indiana,	Nevada,
Connecticut,	Wisconsin.

In New York and New Jersey, Republican state senates are certain for 1887, as the entire New York Senate, which is Republican by eight majority, holds over, as does one half the New Jersey Senate, which is also Republican. It is not too much to presume that the Republican chances are excellent for retaining control of these two.

In Connecticut and Wisconsin the last legislatures and governors were Republican. In Michigan and Nevada each party controls one House. In the present demoralized state of the Democracy, the chances are much in favor of Republican control in the first five of the states named.

Of Nevada nothing can with certainty be predicted. So eminent a Democratic authority as the Brooklyn *Eagle* frankly admits that money is the controlling factor in Nevada elections, and that the result will depend upon which candidate has the longest purse. California is a state of election surprises. It swings from one party to the other of late years with ease and expedition. General elections occur in this state next November, and both parties are claiming it with confidence. We hope to see the Golden State repeat its splendid Republican vote of 1884.

To sum up: Of these eight states, the Republicans are far more likely than the Democrats to carry the legislatures of New York, Connecticut and Wisconsin; they have an equal chance in California, Indiana and Michigan, while the Democratic influence apparently preponderates in Nevada and New Jersey.

The new Senate will consist of 76 Senators, of whom 51 hold over and the three, given above already elected. These 54 are equally divided between the two parties, they having 27 each. The prediction for the 22 not yet elected is as follows:

Senators to be chosen	22
Of whom Republicans are sure of	7
Of whom Democrats are sure of	7
An assured total of	14
Leaving number of Senators in doubt	8
Of whom Democrats are likely to have	2
Of whom Republicans are likely to have	6

Which will leave the Senate standing thus: Republicans 40, Democrats 36.

The chance for the Republicans to carry a majority of the National House of Representatives this fall is excellent, and it is easily within the bounds of possibility to redeem the legislative branch of the national government from the grasp of the Bourbons. Strong, united work will do it.

A WARNING THAT MEANS SOMETHING.

The Mobile *Register*, one of the oldest and most steady Democratic papers of the South, has this to say anent the effort of some of the leaders of the Northern Democracy to force the Democracy into an adoption of the Free Trade absurdity:

> In order to pander to the Western states, which are always Republican, we are asked by Mr. Morrison to give up the duties on lumber and to cut down the duties on sugar, coal, and iron. There must be a sacrifice, and it is always the solitary Southern lamb that must be sacrificed. It is time for Mr. Morrison and his Democrats to pause. Half of the whites of the South were once Whigs, and half of the white people now entertain the old Whig doctrines upon economic subjects. This doctrine is friendly to the encouragement and support of domestic labor, and is radically hostile to what is known as free trade. It is the doctrine of all laborers in mining and manufacturing pursuits. It is the doctrine of all railroad employes and all other persons engaged in transportation. It is the doctrine of vast numbers of farmers, who find a home market in neighboring towns. It is a doctrine which has grown with the growth of the country, and which cannot be overthrown without shattering the existing parties into fragments.
>
> Now, suppose the policy of sacrificing the South to the supposed interests of the West is pursued, how long will the Democratic party remain in power, even in such a state as Alabama? The very moment the Knights of Labor throw their votes in the other scale for protection, that moment ends the Democratic party in the South. If the Democratic party wishes or expects to retain the South, it must bear in mind that half of the Democracy of the South are followers of Henry Clay.

The *Register* is mistaken in supposing that the West, as a whole, follows the lead of MORRISON, HURD and the other radical free traders. The West is about as solid for protection to American industry as any section of the country, and for a very good reason. The West has coal, iron, water-power, lumber, and all the facilities for manufacturing, which are yet undeveloped. The Western farmer knows as well as anybody the value of a home market, and, in fact, prays for it more fervently than the Eastern farmer, for the simple reason that he is farther from the seaboard and a foreign market. His salvation lies in the growth of the cities near him, and he knows as well as anybody that there is but one way for them to grow, and that is by the upbuilding of manufactures. New England and Pennsylvania have been made rich through Protection, and the western farmers propose to move New England and Pennsylvania westward, that they may reap something from the same field. The *Register* need not worry about Protection in the West.

Its warning to the Democracy is timely, and if the leaders of the party are wise they will heed it. The iron and coal men of Birmingham, Alabama, will never support any policy which will close their mills and destroy the value of their wonderful mineral deposits. Alabama, Georgia and Tennessee may become rich manufacturing states, and will, if their infant industries are protected. These states will leave the Democratic camp, bag and baggage, the moment Mr. MORRISON and his subordinates succeed in making Free Trade a distinctive part of the Democratic creed. Free Trade is certain to destroy the Democratic party in the South. The Southern man knows the value of a dollar quite as well as anybody, and the dollar is stronger than sentiment. The Democracy will do well to heed the warning of the *Register*.

MR. GLADSTONE'S HOME RULE PLAN.

The plan for the government of Ireland, prepared by Mr. GLADSTONE and introduced in Parliament on Thursday, is a somewhat remarkable scheme. In bringing it before the Commons, Mr. GLADSTONE made a speech three and a half hours long in its advocacy, in which he demonstrated the failure of the policy of coercion, which had been tried for 50 years and more, and explained in detail the scheme which the government now proposes. It provides for a domestic legislature, or an Irish Parliament for Irish affairs, composed of two orders, who are to sit and deliberate together, but to vote separately when either order demands it. The first is to consist of the 28 present peers, with 75 others, who are to be chosen by Irish electors having specified property qualifications, and who are to hold their seats for ten years. The second is to consist of the 101 Irish members of the present British House of Commons, with 105 additional. No Irish representatives are to sit at Westminster, but the Dublin Parliament is to exercise all the powers of legislation and administration except such as are specially reserved, among which are coinage, matters relating to the crown, the establishment of a state religion and the laying of customs duties.

A critical examination of the restrictions thus placed on the Irish Parliament shows that they are extremely stringent. The proposed parliament, which, in its construction and powers will be unlike that of any other legislative body on the face of the globe, will have no right to deal with customs duties, or with the larger excise imports. It will have nothing to do with imperial questions, no concern with the army, the navy, the militia, or even with the police. It will be debarred from meddling with the coinage or with questions of legal tender, and will have no power to pass laws for the establishment or endowment of religious bodies.

But it must be remembered that the bill must not be taken as representing what Mr. GLADSTONE in his own mind holds to be the ideally best arrangement for Ireland and for Great Britian, but as representing what he believes to be the best arrangement practicable under the actual conditions in the year of grace 1886. He is not a French politician with a theory, but an English prime minister with the task laid upon him of bringing around (if it be possible) a doubtful and alarmed House of Commons and a bitterly hostile House of Lords to his own views on a question of the first importance and the first difficulty as well. He has gone as far as he could in the way of allaying alarm, and propitiating hostility and conciliating support. Perhaps in this or that instance, he may have gone farther than he should; Mr. PARNELL seems to think so. But the anomalies which the Irish leader regrets are undoubtedly in the nature of sops thrown to Cerberus.

A CHINESE MESSAGE.

The President has sent to the Senate a special message, accompanied by the papers, in regard to the treaty rights of Chinese subjects other than laborers in this country. Mr. CLEVELAND takes the ground that under the Chinese acts, cases of individual hardship, beyond the power of the executive to control, have occurred, and this is largely due to the ambiguous and defective provisions of the acts and their inconsistency with the treaty. He calls the attention of Congress to the fact that the statutes make no provision for the numerous class of Chinese persons who, retaining their Chinese citizenship in countries other than China, desire to come from such countries to the United States. The act of July 5, 1884, imposes an impossible condition in not providing for the admission, under a proper certificate, of Chinese travellers of the exempted classes in cases most likely to arise in ordinary commercial intercourse. Chinese merchants temporarily residing in other countries are thereby subjected to great hardships when wishing to enter the United States in the prosecution of their mercantile pursuits. The secretary of the Treasury, in attempting to remedy this omission, has found it impossible to do so without violating the spirit of the law. The complaint which has been made by the Chinese minister in cases of this kind the President regards as well founded, and he asks at the hands of Congress immediate remedial legislation. The anti-Chinese spirit is strong in Congress but it remains to be seen if it is strong enough to prevent legislation, the refusal of which involves us in national dishonor.

"EXPROPRIATION."

BISMARCK's pet measure, "expropriating" the lands of the Polish residents of Posen, has passed the lower house, and it is certain that it will go through the upper house without trouble. The word "expropriation" means to "put one out of possession," and though almost obsolete it will take its place and hold it beside President CLEVELAND's "inocuous desuetude."

The policy means to buy by government purchase the lands of an obnoxious population, in order that they may be exiled without forfeiture of their estates and property, or to buy the lands of a class in order that the new laws relating to property in land may be enacted without doing injustice to the owners of property held by the titles that it is desirable to extinguish. BISMARCK wants to drive the Poles out of Prussia, and expropriates their lands. GLADSTONE wants the Irish tenantry to own the lands of English landlords, and proposes to expropriate them for the purpose of selling them to the tenants. Of course the sale of expropriated lands to the government is a forced one at a price fixed by law.

GLADSTONE's "expropriarion" is a just and wise measure, for it restores to the Irish the lands taken from them by brute force. BISMARCK's "expropriation," is the most infamous measure ever proposed, for it drives out of their homes a large population for purely political reasons. It is simply the conscienceless use of brute force to carry out an idea of a man who believes in the "divine right of kings," and nothing else.

A SENSIBLE IDEA.

Ex-Minister LEW WALLACE is in favor of changing the name of our country from "United States" to "America," and gives the following reason therefor:

> "You very seldom hear the term 'United States' abroad. In Vienna, where every traveler is obliged to sign his name in a book upon his arrival and give his nationality, no one from the United States writes 'United States man,' but simply 'American.' That is accepted, and so it is everywhere abroad."

The suggestion is an excellent one. We are known as "Americans," and not as "United Statesers." All the same it will never be done.

A SHORT time ago the United States Supreme court rendered a decision that Confederate money was legal tender at one time, and under certain circumstances. A Virginian who had purchased a farm during the war and paid for it with $20,000 in Confederate money, was sued before the Circuit court of the Western District of Virginia, for a repayment of the amount in United States funds, on the ground that the money which was accepted in payment was not lawful money of the United States. The Circuit court gave a verdict for the plaintiff, and the defendant was ordered to repay the amount. The case was taken to the Supreme Court of the United States, and Associate Justice FIELD rendere and opinion reversing the decision of the lower court, and declaring the first payment valid in every respect. Had the lower court been sustained, an immense number of suits would have been begun through theSouth for the repayment of claims of a similar character.

TO CONTRIBUTORS TO THE BLADE.

We are receiving an increased number of contributions, upon all subjects, and letters making application for positions as paid contributors. We wish the following to be clearly understood:

We have all the paid contributors we desire, or that we can use. Therefore—

Don't send us any articles, on any subject, for which you desire pay, as we cannot accept them.

We do not wish to arrange for letters from any point, nor to publish a series of articles on any topic.

We wish no serial stories, nor can we pay for articles by sending the BLADE in return as is frequently suggested.

Furthermore, brethren and sisters, the *only* things we do care to have sent are:

Letters and contributions to the Camp Fire, Household, Farm, and other departments of the BLADE.

Short stories, suitable for the first page of the Weekly BLADE, containing not less than 3,600 words nor more than 5,000 words, and for which no pay is expected.

As for poetry, we get from five to a dozen pieces every day. We can only use two poems a week. Hence it will be seen that it is of little use to send poetry.

If you write *anything* for publication when you send a subscription, or orders for cartoons or books, or a letter about the sewing machine, write your contribution on a *separate* sheet from that which has your business letter on it, and give your name and address in full *on both sheets*. The business letter goes to the counting-room, the contribution to the editorial room; hence they *must* be separate.

Write only on one side of the paper, with good black or violet ink, in clear, plain writing, with plenty of room between the lines. We won't take the trouble to read stuff written in pencil, or on wrapping paper, or on both sides. Don't roll your manuscript. If you wish it sent back in case we do not care to use it, FULL postage must accompany it. We will not preserve manuscript, nor will we be responsible for any that is sent us.

Finally, we mean all that we have said above, and mean it to apply to everybody. Don't write letters to inquire about matters, but accept the above as final.

THE LAST STRUGGLE OF THE LIQUOR INTEREST.

The liquor interest of Massachusetts is organizing for its last ditch. The Massachusetts Protective Liquor Dealers' association was organized last week, with a capital stock of $350,000, its membership being made up of brewers, distillers, bartenders and everybody connected with the business. Dealers are to pay $25 a month, manufacturers $50, and the smallest employee of a gin mill or beer shop pays 10 cents a month. They propose to organize the entire country in this way, and to protect liquor dealers, licensed or unlicensed, legal or illegal, in every way possible. The plans of the organization are thus stated by one of the leaders in the movement:

> We make no party lines; we look only to men who will give us protection, and save us from the maliciousness of spotters, blackmailers, and crazy temperance men, who drink at home and keep their cellars stocked, but before the public are demagogues and preachers of temperance. Our aim and object are to make the liquor business such as it is in Europe, as in nations of that continent the liquor men are at the head and front of society, having the full confidence of their fellow-men, and the respect of all classes of the community.

Nothing pleases us better than this movement. It is a confession that the efforts of the temperance men have had some effect upon the villainous traffic, and that the enemies of mankind are in doubt as to their future. But the great good it will do will be to arouse the real friends of law and order, and force them into organization and direct, persistent work. There is no question as to the ability of the liquor interest to organize and to raise money easily. All the central body has to do is to levy an assessment, and it will be paid without question. The liquor dealers can raise any amount of money, and with money they can purchase votes. The interest is a tremendous power, and it is well that it has got into shape to show just how much of a power it is.

It will fail, however, to perpetuate itself. The people are stronger than any one business. Those interested in liquor can by use of money and political manipulation control localities, but there is not a state in the Union which cannot be carried against it by overwhelming majorities. Whenever the issue, straight and uncomplicated, is presented to the voters of Ohio, Prohibition will be carried by a majority of a good quarter of a million of votes. There is nothing more certain than this, and it will be demonstrated in less than five years.

We most earnestly hope that the Ohio branch of this Unholy Alliance will be organized at once.

IOWA'S NEW LIQUOR LAW.

Advices from Iowa are to the effect that the Clark Prohibitory law, recently enacted by the legislature of Iowa, will be effectual in clearing the state of its remaining saloons. Thirty saloon-keepers were interviewed at Cedar Rapids, and all will quit selling at once. The most of them are tired of the struggle, and will go at once into some reputable business. A few, embittered by defeat, will combine to make a test case, which will be carried to the Supreme court of the state.

The Rum Power dies hard in Iowa. It was to be expected that it would resist to the bitter end. In watching its dying throes, let us not, however, commit the error of mistaking the squirming and plunging of its death-agony for evidences of renewed strength and vitality. There is not the smallest doubt that the great majority of the people of Iowa are strongly in favor of Prohibition, and that popular opinion is growing stronger for its upholding. The passage of as stringent a measure as the Clark law is evidence of this. The main points of the law are as follows:

Actions to enjoin nuisances under the Prohibition law shall be brought in the name of the state by the district or county attorney of the proper county. In case he refuses, any citizen of the county may do so. The general reputation of the place shall be admissable as evidence. The court in session or the judge in vacation shall grant a temporary injunction without bond. Whoever is convicted of keeping a nuisance under the Prohibition law shall be fined not more than $1,000 nor less than $300, and the party shall not have an opportunity to purge himself. If the existence of the nuisance be established it shall be abated under the judgment of the court by seizing and removing all movable property within the building and by securely closing the same if the property of the defendant is not used as a homestead for one year unless sooner released as provided. The owner may secure the opening of the building by filing a bond to the value of the property and giving satisfactory evidence that the nuisance shall be abated.

In all prosecutions under the state prohibition laws the finding of such liquors in possession of any one not legally authorized to sell the same, or in a private dwelling, shall be presumptive evidence that the same were kept for illegal sale. The second *conviction* is punishable by a term of not less than three months nor more than three years in the penitentiary. Any person or company illegally transporting prohibited liquors, *upon conviction* shall be fined $10 for each offense, and shall be committed to jail until such fine is paid. A refusal to correctly brand or make known the contents of any package, or falsely mark the same with intention to conceal its contents, shall be fined $100 and costs. Peace officers shall have power to break open and examine any packages. The property, except homestead, of any person convicted under the provisions of this act, shall be confiscated to pay fine and costs.

CURRENT EVENTS.

SEC. MANNING is reported to be a little better to-day.

IT is stated in Cincinnati that Sen. Hopple has decided to resign.

THE free ship bill will be considered in the House May 22, 25 and 26.

IT is proposed by the House to establish a sub-treasury at Louisville.

SEC. MANNING continues to improve. He was able to sit up awhile to-day.

THE rolling mills at Quincy, Ill., were destroyed by fire. Loss, $125,000.

THE Washington territory admission bill has passed the Senate—30 to 13.

THE silver men of the House were unable to come to any agreement to-day.

EIGHT deaths are so far reported as the result of the East St. Louis affair.

THE threatened resignations in the British cabinet have not taken place yet.

THE Hon. John Welsh, ex-minister to England, died in Philadelphia to-day.

THE previous question on the silver bill is to be called in the House at 5:30 to-day.

THE new Senator from California has taken his seat. He sits with the Democrats.

The time for the opening of the New York state canals has been fixed for April 24.

IT is expected that 100,000 persons will be present at Riverside park on Decoration Day.

A BILL has been introduced in the Senate making eight hours a day's work for letter carriers.

IT is estimated that the K. of L. have a reserve fund of $500,000 to assist those in need.

THE Cincinnate chamber of commerce protests against the erection of a bridge at Cairo, Ill.

A BILL has passed the House appropriating $200,000 for a public building at San Antonio, Tex.

THE silver bill—providing for free coinage—was killed in the House by a vote of 126 to 163.

Four grand hotels are to be ready by July 1 for the accommodation of visitors to the Yellowstone park.

THE professor of Latin at Yale college (T. A. Thacher) was found dead in bed. He was 72 years old.

THE physician of ex-Pres. Arthur is opposed to issuing bulletins, but says his patien is improving.

THERE has been 96 hours of rain at Charleston, W. Va. There is great suffering among the poor.

Recent droughts in New South Wales have cost the colony 24,000,000 sheep within the last five years.

THERE was a fight in Lyons, France, yesterday, between women and soldiers. One woman was killed.

THE K. of L., it is said, are contemplating a new move, by depriving the Gould lines of their supply of coal.

THE building in which the Minneapolis postoffice was located was destroyed by fire. The mails were saved.

ALD. DELACY, of New York, has been missing since Sunday. The atmosphere was becoming too warm for him.

THE head of the Knights of Labor (Mr. Powderly) thinks this will be the last strike ordered by the Knights.

THE Senate has passed the House bill for the erection of a building in Washington for a Congressional library.

IT is now asserted by Knights of Labor that locomotive engineers on freight trains will soon join in the strike.

THREE men on trial in London, charged with having incited the Trafalgar Square riots, have been discharged.

THERE were eleven killed and about 30 severely injured by the railroad accident at West Deerfield, Mass.

GLADSTONE's home rule scheme for Ireland is favorably commented on by all the New York morning papers.

California has only half the population of Indiana, but pays to the government nearly twice the postal revenue.

IT is reported in Portland, Or., that a syndicate has been formed to send 600,000 Chinese to Mexico within a year.

GLADSTONE's friends will hold a mass meeting in London, on the 21st, to support the premier in his Irish schemes.

MURPHY is meeting with extraordinary success in Tiffin, O., where over 2,000 have signed the temperance pledge.

THERE was bloodshed in East St. Louis to-day—six strikers being shot down by officials guarding railroad property.

NEAR Eau Claire, Wis., Mrs. Lars Grindahl gave birth to four male babies, all healthy. The mother is reported as "doing well."

An Ohio miss has just left for Dakota to take charge of a 320 acre farm, which she has taken up under the tree culture act.

THE tariff bill, as amended by the committee on ways and means, will probably be reported back to the House to-morrow.

IT is stated in Washington that Sec Manning continues to improve, and that rumors of his resignation have no foundation in fact.

THE condition of Master Workman Powderly is said to be improving. The Knights of Labor have issued another address to workingmen.

PRES. CLEVELAND has sent a message to Congress on the Chinese question. He thinks the Chinese are not protected in their treaty rights.

THE minority report in the Hurd-Romeis contest has been filed in the House. It is mainly the speech of Hurd delivered in his own behalf.

THE House, without division, adopted a resolution offered by Morrison, to appoint a committee of seven to investigate the railroad strikes.

THE evangelical ministers of Chicago have appointed a committee to invite Moody to that city and continue the work begun by Jones and Small.

In a recent case in Germany a young man secured a life insurance policy, payable to his mother, who was very poor, and then took poison and died.

A BOY employed in a New York book-binding establishment twice set fire to the building, so that he would not have to work there any longer.

THE debate in the House of Commons on Gladstone's home rule bill will extend over to-morrow. It is thought the bill will pass its first reading without division.

SEN. INGALLS has introduced a bill to provide for the appointment of a board of arbitration to settle differences between railroad companies and their employes.

THE presiding officers of the Iowa legislature, and the governor of the state, send congratulations to Parnell and Gladstone on the hopeful outlook for Ireland.

THE executive board of the Knights of Labor hold Jay Gould responsible for the riot and bloodshed at East St. Louis, and quote an advertisement to back up the charge.

A WASHINGTON newspaper man testified before the Pan-Electric committee that he had been offered a large amount of the stock to publish a piece of poetry, but refused.

THE amendment proposed by Sen. Eustis to the Washington territory bill—limiting the right of suffrage in the proposed new state to men only—was voted down—12 to 25.

THE proper committee of the House has been instructed to report a bill declaring forfeited all railroad land grants not earned within the time specified in the granting act.

Not a particle of fruit of any kind was found by a Paris chemist in a "currant jelly" which he analyzed lately, and which had been put up expressly for import to this country.

THE collector of customs at San Francisco emphatically denies that any discourtesy was shown the Chinese embassy on tis arrival in that city, as reported by telegraph. Some one has been lying.

IT is stated by a lady of Troy, N. Y., that Miss Folsom, of Buffalo, has informed her friends that she is engaged to Pres. Cleveland, but the time for the marriage has not been definitely fixed.

Peter Melanson, 86 years old, died suddenly in Clare, N. S., last week, and his wife, two years younger, who often expressed a desire that death call on both at the same time, expired four hours after him.

It is a fact not generally known that, according to the state constitution of Kentucky, only "white male citizens" are legal voters in that state, although, as a matter of fact, negroes vote at elections.

PARNELL is not altogether satisfied with Gladstone's home rule scheme, but thinks it a vast improvement on present methods of governing Ireland. The London press, without exception, oppose Gladstone's plans.

A Grand Rapids (Mich.) woman, fearing burglars, hid her elegant diamond ring in a bunch of second-hand hair the other night. Next morning, having forgotten burglars as well as the diamond, she threw the hair into the stove.

Clarence Keifer, a convict employed in a coal shaft at Birmingham, Ala., escaped by climbing a wire cable one and a half inches in diameter and 204 feet long, extending from the bottom of the shaft to the surface of the ground.

THE objection was made in the Senate to the admission of Washington territory as a state, because its constitution recognized female suffrage; that the new state might send a female Senator, and thus the secrets of secret sessions would become public property.

Minneapolis is to have a new twelve-story hotel. The main dining-room will be in the tenth story; the eleventh floor will be devoted entirely to the kitchen, and the twelfth story to the laundry and servants' quarters. It will have accommodations for 500 guests, and will cost $750,000.

THE strike of coal miners in Missouri threatens serious inconvenience to the people of that state. It is stated that Gould is anxious to arbitrate questions growing out of the railroad strike, but that Hoxie continues obstinate. The Central Labor Union passed resolutions to boycott the Gould lines.

THE majority and minority reports from the Ways and Means committee were submitted to the House to-day. O'Neill, of Pennsylvania, said he had a protest from 47,000 workmen against any reduction of the tariff. Morrison insisted that the protest should be presented through the petition box.

TALMAGE'S FOURTEENTH SERMON

The Newspaper As The Greatest Agency of the Present Day for Evil or Good.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., April 11.—Rev. T. De Witt Talmage preached before a vast congregation this morning taking for his text Zechariah v. 1—"Behold a flying roll!" Dr. Talmage said:—

This winged sheet of the text had on it a prophecy. The flying roll to-day is the newspaper. In calculating the influences that affect society you can no more afford to ignore the noonday sun or the Atlantic ocean.

It is high time that I preach a sermon expressing my appreciation of what the newspaper press has done and is doing. No man, living or dead, is or has been so indebted to it as I am, for it gives me perpetual audience in every city, town, and neighborhood of Christendom, and I take this opportunity before God and this people to thank the editors, and publishers, and compositors, and typesetters, the world over, and give fair notice that I shall take every opportunity of enlarging this field, whether by stenographic report on the Sabbath, or gallery-roofs on Monday, or previous dictation. I have said again and again to the officers of this church, whoever else are crowded, don't let the reporters be crowded. Each responsible and intelligent reporter is ten or fifteen churches built on to this church. Ninety-five per cent. of the newspapers are now my friends, and do me full justice and more than justice, and the other five of the hundred are such notorious liars that nobody believes them. It was in self-defense that sixteen years ago I employed an official stenographer of my own because of the appaling misrepresentations of myself and church. From that things have miraculously changed until now it is just as appaling in the marvelous opportunity opened.

The newspaper is the great educator of the nineteenth century. There is no force compared with it. It is book, pulpit, platform, forum, all in one. And there is not an interest—religious, literary, commercial, scientific, agricultural, or mechanical—that is not within its grasp. All our churches, and schools, and colleges, and asylums, and art galleries feel the quaking of the printing press.

The institution of newspapers arose in Italy. In Venice the first newspaper was published, and monthly, during the time that Venice was warring against Solyman the Second in Dalmatia, it was printed for the purpose of giving military and commercial information to the Venetians. The first newspaper published in England was in 1588, and called the *English Mercury.* Others were styled *The Weekly Discoverer, The Secret Owl, Heraclitus Ridens*, etc.

Who can estimate the political, scientific, commercial, and religious revolutions roused up in England for many years by *Bell's Weekly Dispatch*, the *Standard*, the *Morning Chronicle*, the *Post* and the London *Times!*

The first attempt at this institution in France was in 1831 by a physician who published the *News* for the amusement and health of his patients. The French nation understood fully how to appreciate this power. Napoleon, with his own hand, wrote articles for the press, and so early as in 1829 there were in Paris 169 journals. But in the United States the newspaper has come to unlimited sway. Though in 1775 there were but 37 in the whole country, the number of published journals is now counted by the thousands; and to-day—we may as well acknowledge it as not—the religious and secular newspaper are the great educators of the country.

I find no difficulty in accounting for the world's advance. Four centuries ago, in Germany, in courts of justice, men fought with their fists to see who should have the decision of the court; and if the judge's decision was unsatisfactory, then the judge fought with counsel. Many of the lords could not read the deeds to their own estates. What has made the change?

"Books," you say.

No, sir! The vast majority of citizens do not read books. Take this audience, or any other promiscuous assemblage, and how many histories have they read? How many treatises on constitutional law, or political economy, or works of science? How many elaborate poems or books of travel? How much of Boyle, or De Tocquevill, Xenophon, or Herodotus, or Percival? Not many!

In the United States the people would not average one such book a year for each individual!

Whence, then, this intelligence—this capacity to talk about all themes, secular and religious—this acquaintance with science and art—this power to appreciate the beautiful, the grand? Next to the Bible, the newspaper—swift-winged and everywhere present, flying over the fences, shoved under the door, tossed into the counting-house, laid on the work-bench, hawked through the cars! All read it: white and black, German, Irishman, Swiss, Spaniard, American, old and young, good and bad, sick and well, before breakfast and after tea, Monday morning, Saturday night, Sunday and week day.

I now declare that I consider the newspaper to be the grand agency by which the gospel is to be preached, ignorance cast out, oppression dethroned, crime extirpated, the world raised, heaven rejoiced, and God glorified.

In the clanking of the printing press, as the sheets fly out, I hear the voice of the Lord Almighty proclaiming to all the dead nations of the earth,—"Lazarus, come forth!" and to the retreating surges of darkness,—"Let there be light!" In many of our city newspapers, professing no more than secular information, there have appeared during the past ten years some of the grandest appeals in behalf of religion, and some of the most effective interpretations of God's government among the nations.

There are only two kinds of newspapers—the one good, very good, the other bad, very bad. A newspaper may be started with an undecided character, but after it has been going on for years, everybody finds out just what it is; and it is very good or it is very bad. The other paper is the embodiment of news, the ally of virtue, the foe of crime, the delectation of elevated taste, the mightiest agency on earth for making the world better. The other paper is a brigand amid moral forces, it is a beslimer of reputation, it is the right arm of death and hell, it is the mightiest agency in the universe for making the world worse and battling the cause of God. The one an angel of intelligence and mercy; the other a friend of darkness. Between this Archangel and this Fury is to be fought the great battle which is to decide the fate of the world. If you have any doubt as to which is to be victor, ask the prophecies, ask God; the chief batteries with which he would vindicate the right and thunder down the wrong, have not yet been unlimbered. The great Armageddon of the nations is not to be fought with swords, but with steel pens; not with bullets, but with type; not with cannon, but with lightning perfecting presses; and the Sumters and the Moultries and the Pulaskies, and the Gibraltars of that conflict will be the editorial and reportorial rooms of our great newspaper establishments. Men of the press, under God you are to decide whether the human race shall be saved or lost. God has put a more stupendous responsibility upon you than upon any other class of persons. What long strides your profession has made in influence and power since the day when Peter Sheffer invented cast metal type, and because two books were found just alike they were ascribed to the work of the devil; and books were printed on bamboo; and Rev. Jesse Glover originated the first American printing press; and the common council of New York, in solemn resolution, offered £40 to any printer who would come there and live; and when the Speaker of the House of Parliament in England announced with indignation that the public prints had recognized some of their doings; until this day, when we have in the country about five hundred skilled phonographers, and about thirteen thousand newspapers, printing in one year two billion five hundred million copies. The press and the telegraph have gone down into the same great harvest field to reap, and the telegraph says to the newspaper: "I'll rake while you bind"; and the iron teeth of the telegraph are set down at one end of the harvest field and drawn clean across, and the newspaper gathers up the sheaves, setting down one sheaf on the breakfast table in the shape of a morning newspaper, and putting down another sheaf on the tea table in the shape of an evening newspaper; and that man who neither reads nor takes a newspaper would be a curiosity. What vast progress since the day when Cardinal Welsey declared that either the printing press must go down, or the church of God must go down, to this time, when the printing press and the pulpit are in combination; and a man on the Sabbath day may preach the gospel to five hundred people, while on Monday morning, through the secular journals, he may preach that gospel to millions.

Notwithstanding all this that you have gained in position and influence, men of the press, how many words of sympathy do you get during the course of a year? Not ten. How many sermons of practical helpfulness for your profession are preached during the twelve months? Not one. How many words of excoriation, and denunciation, and hypercriticism do you get in that same length of time? About ten thousand. If you are a type-setter, and get the type in the wrong font, the foreman storms at you. If you are a foreman, and cannot surmount the insurmountable and get the "form" ready at just the time, the publisher denounces you. If you are a publisher, and make mismanagement, then the owners of the paper will be hard on you for lack of dividend. If you are an editor, and you announce an unpopular sentiment, all the pens of Christendom are flung at you. If you are a reporter, you shall be held responsible for the indistinctness of public speakers, and for the blunders of type-setters, and for the fact that you cannot work quite so well in the flickering gas-light and after midnight as you do in the noonday. If you are a proof-reader upon a daily paper you shall come under the wrath of editor, reporter, and reader, because you do not properly arrange the periods, and the semicolons, and the exclamation points, and the asterisks. Plenty of abuse for you, but no sympathy. Having been in a position where I could see these things going on from year to year, I have thought that this morning I would preach a sermon on the trials of the newspaper profession, praying that God may bless the sermon to all those to whom this message may come, and leading those not in the profession to a more kindly and lenient bearing toward those who are.

One of the great trials of this newspaper profession is the fact that they are compelled to see more of the shame of the world than any other profession. Through every newspaper office, day by day, go the weaknesses of the world, the vanities that want to be puffed, the revenges that want to be wrecked, all the mistakes that want to be corrected, all the dull speakers who want to be eloquent, all the meanness that wants to get its wares noticed gratis in the editorial columns in order to save the tax of the advertising column, all the men who to be set right who never were right, all the crack-brained philosophers, with story as long as their hair, and as gloomy as their finger nails, in mourning because bereft of soap; all the itinerant bores who come to stay five minutes and stop an hour. From the editorial and reportorial rooms, all the follies and shams of the world are seen day by day, and the temptation is to believe neither in God, man, nor woman. It is no surprise to me that in your profession there are some skeptical men. I only wonder that you believe anything. Unless an editor or a reporter has in his present or his early home a model of earnest character, or he throw himself upon the upholding grace of God, he must make temporal and eternal shipwreck.

Another great trial of the newspaper profession is inadequate compensation. Since the days of Hazlit, and Sheridan, and John Milton, and the wailings of Grub street, London, literary toil, with very few exceptions, has not been properly requited. When Oliver Goldsmith received a friend in his house, he, the author, had to sit on the window, because there was only one chair. Linnaeus sold his splendid work for a ducat. De Foe, the author of 218 volumes, died penniless. The learned Johnson dined behind a screen because his clothes were too shabby to allow him to dine with the gentlemen who, on the other side of the screen, were applauding his works. And so on down to the present time, literary toil is a great struggle for bread. The world seems to have a grudge against a man who, as they say, gets his living by his wits; and the day laborer says to the man of literary toil: "You come down here and shove a plane, and hammer a shoe last, and break cobblestone, and earn an honest living as I do, instead of sitting there in idleness scribbling." But God knows that there are no harder worked men in all the earth than the newspaper people of this country. It is not a matter of hard times; it is characteristic of all times. Men have a better appreciation for that which appeals to the stomach than for that which appeals to the brain. They have no idea of the immense financial and intellectual exhaustions of the newspaper press. They grumble because they have to pay five cents a copy, and wish they had only to pay three, or paying three, they wish they had only to pay one. While there are a few exceptions—and some few do make large fortunes—the vast majority of newspaper people in this day have a struggle for livelihood; and if in their hardship and exasperation they sometimes write things they ought not to write, let these facts be an alleviation. O men of the press, it will be a great help to you, if when you come home late at night, fagged out and nervous with your work, you would kneel down and commend your case to God, who has watched all the fatigue of the day, and who has promised to be your God and the God of your children forever.

Another great trial of the newspaper profession is the diseased appetite for unhealthy intelligence. You blame the newspaper press for giving such prominence to murders and scandals. Do you suppose that so many newspapers would give prominence to these things if the people did not demand them? I go into the meat market of a foreign city, and I find that the butchers hang up on the most conspicuous hooks meat that is tainted, while the meat that is fresh and savory is put away without any especial care. I come to the conclusion that the people of that city love tainted meat. You know very well if the great mass of people in this country get hold of a newspaper, and there are in it no runaway matches, no broken-up families, no defamation of men in high position, they pronounce the paper insipid. "They say: "It is shockingly dull to-night." I believe it is one of the trials of the newspaper press that the people of this country demand moral slush instead of healthy, intellectual food. Now, you are a respectable man, an intelligent man, and a paper comes into your hand. You open it, and there are three columns of splendidly written editorial, recommending some moral sentiment, or evolving some scientific theory. In the next column there is a miserable, contemptible divorce case. Which do you read first? You dip into the editorial long enough to say: "Well, that's very ably written," and you read the divorce case from the "long primer" type at the top to the "nonpareil" type at the bottom, and then you ask your wife if she has read it! O, it is only a case of supply and demand. Newspaper men are not fools. They know what you want, and they give it to you. I believe that if the church and the world bought nothing but pure, honest, healthful newspapers, nothing but pure, honest, and healthful newspapers would be published. If you should gather all the editors and the reporters of this country in one great convention, and then ask of them what kind of a paper they would prefer to publish, I believe they would unanimously say: "We would prefer to publish an elevating paper." So long as there is an iniquitous demand, there will be an iniquitous supply. I make no apology for a debauched newspaper, but I am saying these things in order to divide the responsibility between those that print and those who read.

Another temptation of the newspaper profession is the great allurement that surrounds them. Every occupation and profession has temptations peculiar to itself, and the newspaper profession is not an exception. The great draft, as you know, is on the nervous forces, and the brain is racked. The blundering political speech must read well for the sake of the party, and so the reporter or the editor has to make it read well, although every sentence was a catastrophe to the English language. The reporter must hear all that an inaudible speaker, who thinks it is vulgar to speak out, says; and it must be right the next morning or the next night in the papers, though, the night before the whole audience sat with its hand behind its ears, in vain trying to catch it. This man must go through killing night work. He must go into heated assemblages and into unventilated audience rooms that are enough to take the life out of him. He must visit court rooms, which are almost always disgusting with rum and tobacco. He must write in fetid alleyways. Added to all this he must have hasty mastication and irregular habits. To bear up under this tremendous nervous strain they are tempted to artificial stimulus, and how many thousands have gone down under that pressure God only knows. They must have something to counteract the wet, they must have something to keep out the chill, and after a scant night's sleep, they must have something to revive them for the morning's work. This is what made Horace Greeley such a stout temperance man. He told me that he had seen so many of his comrades go down under that temptation. Oh, my brother of the newspaper profession, what you can not do without artificial stimulus God does not want you to do. There is no halfway ground for our literary people, between teetotalism and dissipation. Your professional success, your domestic peace, your eternal salvation, will depend upon your theories in regard to artifical stimulus. I have had so many friends go down under the temptation, their brilliancy quenched, their homes blasted, that I cry out this morning in the words of another: "Look not upon the wine when it is red, when it moveth itself aright in the cup; for at the last it biteth like a serpent and it stingeth like an adder." Another trial of this profession is that no one seems to care for their souls. They feel bitterly about it, though they laugh. People sometimes laugh the loudest when they feel the worse. They are expected to gather up religious proceedings, and to discuss religious doctrines in the editorial columns, but who expects them to be saved by the sermons they phonograph or by the doctrines they discuss in the editorial columns? The world looks upon them as professional. Who preaches to reporters and editors? Some of them came from religious homes, and when they left the parental roof, whoever regarded or disregarded, they came off with a father's benediction and a mother's prayer. They never think of these good old times but tears come into their eyes, and they move around this great, roaring metropolis homesick. O, if they only knew what a helpful thing it is for a man to put his weary head down on the bosom of a sympathetic Christ! He knows how nervous and tired you are. He has a heart large enough to take in all your interests for this world and the next. O men of the newspaper press, you sometimes get sick of this world, it seems so hollow and unsatisfying. If there are any people in all the earth that need God, you are the men, and you shall have him, if only this day you implore his mercy.

A man was found at the foot of Canal street. As they picked him up from the water and brought him to the morgue, they saw by the contour of his forehead that he had great mental capacity. He had entered the newspaper profession. He had gown in health. He took to artificial stimulants. He went down further and further, till one summer day, hot, and hungry, and sick, and in despair, he flung himself off the dock. They found in his pocket a reporter's pad, a lead pencil, a photograph of some one who had loved him long ago. Death, as sometimes it will, smoothed out all the wrinkles that had gathered prematurely on his brow, and as he lay there his face was as fair as when seven years ago he left his country home, and they bade him good-bye forever. The world looks through the window of the morgue and says: "It's nothing but an outcast;" but God says it was a gigantic soul that perished, because the world gave him no chance.

Let me ask all men connected with the printing press that they help us more and more in the effort to make the world better. I charge you in the name of God, before whom you must account for the tremendous influence you hold in this country, to consecrate yourselves to higher endeavors. You are the men to fight back this invasion of corrupt literature. Lift up your right hand and swear allegiance to the cause of philanthropy and religion. And when at last, standing on the plains of judgment you look out upon the unnumbered throngs over whom you have had influence, may it be found that you were among the mightiest energies that lifted men upon the exalted pathway that leads to the renown of heaven. Better than to have sat in editorial chair, from which with the finger of type, you decided the destinies of empires, but decided them wrong, that you had been some dungeoned exile, who, by the light of window iron-grated, on scraps of a New Testament leaf, picked up from the hearth, spelled out the story of him who taketh away the sins of the world.

In eternity, Dives is the beggar!

Well, my friends, we will all soon get through writing and printing, and proof-reading, and publishing. What then? Our life is a book. Our years are the chapters. Our months are the paragraphs. Our days are the sentences. Our doubts are the interrogation points. Our imitation of others the question marks. Our attempt at display a dash. Death the period. Eternity the peroration. O God, where will we spend it? Have you heard the news, more startling than any found in the journals of the last six weeks? It is the tidings that man is lost. Have you heard the news, the gladdest that was ever announced, coming this day from the throne of God, lightning couriers leaping from the palace gate? The news! The glorious news! That there is pardon for all guilt, and comfort for all trouble. Set it up in "double-leaded" columns and direct it to the whole race.

A Scotch poet, insane on everything but religion, wrote this beautiful yet strange rhythm:—

God had pardoned all my sins,
That's the news! That's the news!
I feel the witness deep within,
That's the news! That's the news!
And since he took my sins away,
And taught me how to watch and pray,
I'm happy now from day to day,
That's the news! That's the news!

And now, if any one should say:
What's the news! What's the news!
O tell him you've begun to pray—
That's the news! That's the news!
That you have joined the conquering band,
And now with joy at God's command,
You're marching to the better land,
That's the news! That's the news!

The Finest Mechanism.

A celebrated surgeon once said that he never stood in the presence of a body in the dissecting room without a feeling of awe and reverence, and well may every one do to to remember the wonderful excellency of the house he lives in. The butterfly is beautiful and attractive in its aerial flight and its form is wonderfully adapted to its needs; but the human body is as much superior in its delicacy of construction and adaptation to the needs of the being living in it as man is superior to the moth in length of days.

When this fine piece of mechanism gets out of repair, what is the best method to restore it to affective action again? Why is it that the majority of people are not content to take Nature's simple plan and follow it? Let us see what that plan is.

When the life-blood has made the circuit of the arteries and veins—before re-entering the heart, to be started on its circuit anew—it spreads over the surface of the air-cells of the lungs—a surface greater in area than the entire exterior covering of the body. Here the air inhaled by the lungs meets it, changing its color to crimson, and imparting to it new vitality. *Here kindly Nature has been ever a Healer and Repairer*; here modern science finds the proper place to help Nature in the most effective way. Taking the fact that the usual proportions of the mixture of the elements of the atmosphere are the proportions exactly adapted to the needs of the average man in health, and seeing that an extra effort is needed for the sick to repair the waste of vital force in the blood, a different proportion is made in a mixture of the atmospheric elements—a lesser quantity of Nitrogen is put with a larger portion of Oxygen. When this "Compound Oxygen" is used, the blood enters the heart with increased vitality. That organ receives a portion of that vitality from the blood in its passage, and sends its forth with more force and less wear to itself; the blood leaves on its circuit new deposits of vital force in every cell of tissue over which it passes, and returns to the lungs for a new supply.

The "Compound Oxygen Treatment" which DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, No. 1529 Arch street, Philadelphia, have been using for the last sixteen years, is a scientific adjustment of the elements of Oxygen and Nitrogen *magnetized*, and condensed and made portable it is sent all over the world.

"*Compound Oxygen—its Mode of Action and Results,*" is the title of a brochure of nearly two hundred pages, published by DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, which gives to inquirers full information as to this remarkable curative agent and a record of cures in a wide range of chronic cases—many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. The volume will be mailed free to any applicant.

Imminent Danger of Foreign Invasion.

Considering only the ports of Portland and Boston, Newport, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, New Orleans, and San Francisco, it is now computed that 665,000,000 pounds sterling are now exposed to destruction or contribution without any source of defense worth speaking of. It is computed that rather more than 12,000,000 pounds sterling, if properly applied, would render these ports impregnable. That is to say, a premium of 1 8-10 per cent. is required in order to insure this enormous amount of public and private property. If this premium were spread over six years, during which time the defenses would be in hand, the actual premium would be only 3-10 per cent.

It is a marked characteristic of Democratic systems of government in modern times that they are comparatively indifferent to those military precautions which are essential to the safety of the state from the attacks of foreign enemies. The encroachments about which they chiefly concern themselves are those of a Democratic character. This has been the case in our own islands until quite recently.—*London Military Gazette.*

Not Neat, but Gaudy.

"Speaking of extravagance in dress," writes a correspondent, "the most expensively dressed man I ever saw was an African chief on the Gold Coast. His wives have anointed him thoroughly with palm oil and then powdered him from head to foot with gold dust. You never saw in your life a man got up so utterly regardless of expense."

A Family Jewel.

Dr. David Kennedy, the famous physician and surgeon of Rondout, N. Y., has sent us a copy of his new Medical treatise, a work of great merit, apart from many elegant life illustrations of rare beauty. It should be read and kept in every home. In addition to the valuable medical lessons, there are two articles from the widely known author, Col. E. Z. Jackson, (Ned Buntline) which add to the interest of the work. The price of this book is 25 cents, but any one enclosing four 2-cent stamps and mentioning where they saw this notice, will receive the book free by mail.

A Voice from the Pulpit.

"Jenny," said a Scotch minister, stooping from his pulpit, "have you got a pin about yeb"

"Yes, minister."

"Then stick it into that sleeping brute by your side."

Temperance Note.

Col. Yerger got Sam Johnsing to hold his horse while he, the colonel, went into a saloon.

"I expect you are pretty thirsty, ain't you, Sam?" asked the colonel, when he came out wiping his mouth.

"Dat all depends on you, boss. Hit's for you ter say. I never am much thirsty at my own expense."—*Texas Siftings.*

—Bryant & Stratton's College, Buffalo, N. Y., gives instruction *at Home* by mail, in Book-keeping, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Shorthand, etc. Send for circulars.

WHAT THEY SAY OF US.

We reproduce below some of the pleasant things that our esteemed contemporaries are saying of the BLADE in its new dress:

ENTIRELY MODEST.

Detroit *Tribune*.—The Toledo BLADE has put on a new dress of type, and its own claim that it is now one of the handsomest daily newspapers in the country is entirely modest, since it is strictly true.

IT IS BOOMING.

Chicago *Journal*.—The Toledo BLADE—known as "Nasby's paper"—has put on a new spring suit. It was be that business is booming at "the Corners."

TOLEDO'S BEST INSTITUTION.

Lima *Daily Republican*.—The Toledo BLADE comes out with a new dress and a new head. It loses its identity somewhat, but after all is the same old BLADE in reading matter. It is about the best institution Toledo can claim.

IMPROVED.

Norwalk *Daily Reflector*.—The Toledo BLADE came out in a new dress yesterday. A decided improvement.

THE BEST TO BE FOUND.

Ottawa County News.—The Toledo BLADE comes to us this week printed in a handsome new dress of type, which makes it a real beauty. The BLADE is always filled with good, pure reading matter, the best to be found anywhere, barring its politics; it is cheap, newsy and a pure family paper, and its late improvements should give it many thousands of new subscribers.

NONE HANDSOMER.

Elmore Tribune.—The Toledo BLADE came out in its new spring suit Tuesday afternoon, and a handsomer one was never donned by any newspaper in the country. It is a paragon of typographic beauty.

DECOLLETE, INDEED!

Lafayette (Ind.) *Daily Courier*.—"Handsome is as handsome does." Seen in this light the Toledo BLADE has always deserved a high position among the things of beauty and joys forever. In its new decollete dress, however, which it donned for the first time yesterday, it is the neatest-appearing as well as one of the ablest, newsiest, and most readable of our exchanges. Here is success to the *Courier's* old friend, the BLADE. May its luster never be dimmed, and its keen edge never dulled.

YES!

Delta *Atlas*.—She's a daisy—the BLADE in her new dress.

BLADE WHITTLINGS.

FOR a man to use a title to which he has no right does not lift him higher; it only drags that title down to his own level. Look at "Professor," for instance. It means, in its proper sense, an instructor in a college or university—an institution which is legally empowered to confer degrees. There are, perhaps, three or four score men in Ohio who should properly wear that title. But now it is applied to everybody. First, superintendents of graded schools assume it, without the slightest warrant. Then it descended to the raw country district school teacher. A juggler calls himself "Professor," and so does a corn-doctor. The fools who started the fashion have only degraded the use of the term; they have not helped their own standing in the minds of the community in the least.

AND it is even worse with the brethren (and sisters) of brush and palette. They are growing morose over the expansion of their craft. They groan that every barber in town is a tonsorial "artist." That every man who balances a pipe on his nose is a variety "artist." A tambourine or a pair of bones makes a minstrel "artist," and a cap and white apron gives us a cooking "artist."

A LITTLE touch of sickness in the midst of a very busy life is a veritable touchstone by which a man may measure his real value, and correct the generally exaggerated estimate he is apt to put upon his own importance. Truly, "our names are writ in water, and our deeds recorded in sand."

THE feminine use of the toothpick is growing disgustingly fashionable. The sexes are on an equal footing in most things, so why not in this, say the free and easy fair ones. Probably a toothpick is as necessary to a woman as to a man. But until recently women have used it in private. It's not a pretty habit, nor especially ladylike, but it's the fashion and a trifle vulgar, so that settles it.

WHY is it that the jolliest and most genial of bachelors grows cynical and morose after marrying? Connubial bliss in the distance fascinates. Connubial bliss at hand blights. Friends declare he adores his wife. But his unhappy demeanor spoils many another match. After all, happiness expresses itself in many ways, and the saddest face may hide the most joyous heart. But why don't these captured bachelors take notes from the opposite sex and dissemble?

HUSBANDS and wives would add tons of happiness to their daily lives if they would at times think twice before speaking once. A happy family is really a training school. If the members do not all insist on being professors at the same time, the gentle discipline tells its own story in bright faces, good breeding and hospitality.

THERE is a foolish superstition among young unmarried men, apropos of the discussion of the "low-and-behold" cut of corsage, that when a woman says she wouldn't wear a low dress in a public place, it really means, as they laugh and say, "she has no figure." But they are wrong. There are lots of pretty necks and arms hidden under silk and lace. Because a certain per centage delight in stripping, because low-bred women do not understand the difference between decency and artistic effect, man thinks them all shape or no shape. Some of the finest figures in the city have never been seen with undraped shoulders, as numerous married gentlemen can testify. There are women even in society who do not go to dinner parties in mermaid toilets nor to the opera in bouquets and long gloves.

WOMEN traveling without escorts by public conveyances should be careful about growing too friendly with strangers. While with ordinary discretion there is small danger of her falling into a pit in this way, it must be confessed that very many women seem to be wholly lacking in this quality. A chance acquaintance may serve to while away the time very pleasantly which would otherwise hang heavily on the hands; the acquaintance may even ripen into a friendship which it is desirable to continue through life, but these are exceptional cases. Indiscriminate acquaintanceships are for the most part unprofitable, at least, and the wise woman will avoid them, even at the risk of losing something from her life that might have been productive of pleasure and satisfaction. This note of warning is especially for young women and girls, who are the most frequent victims, and the greatest danger not seldom assails them in persons of their own sex. Mature women enjoy almost, if not quite, complete immunity from allurements of the latter character, being at least given credit for some small store of worldly wisdom. The custom of allowing young girls to go about unattended is universal in this country, but, even at a sacrifice of the innocence which is so charming in youth, prudent mothers will not permit their daughters to go forth from them without warning of the dangers that lie in wait at every milestone.

Big Scheme by Cracksmen.

PHILADELPHIA, April 9.—Employes at the United States mint have been greatly exercised during the week over an alleged discovery by special officer Gibson that a plot was forming among a number of New York cracksmen to rob the vaults of that institution. The mint officials are very reticent over the matter, but it is known that Gibson claims to have information that a house near the mint had been rented by cracksmen and that it was their intention to tunnel under the street to the mint and undermine the vault in the basement. There is from thirty to forty million dollars worth of precious metal stored in the vaults.

Parnell's Mother Recalls a Prediction.

NEW YORK, April 10.—Mrs. Parnell, mother of the Irish leader, was up yesterday morning rather earlier than usual, and eagerly read through the reports of the debate in Parliament. She recalled a prediction she made six years ago, that Gladstone would be the first Englishman to propose anything like what Ireland wanted. In the afternoon she had a talk with Hugh King, and spoke confidently of the success of her son's efforts. Her health is much better, and she expects to take a walk out doors to-day.

* * * * A disease of so delicate a nature as stricture of the urethra should only be entrusted to those of large experience and skill. By our improved methods we have been enabled to speedily and permanently cure hundreds of the worst cases. Pamphlet, references and terms, 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

E. B. Gelder, who, in the guise of a minister, has been pursuing a system of robbery, was arrested at Pittsburg.

Do You Know It ?

WINCHESTER'S HYPOPHOSPHITE OF LIME AND SODA is a matchless Remedy for **Consumption** in every Stage of the Disease. For **Coughs, Weak Lungs, Throat Diseases, Loss of Flesh and Appetite,** and all forms of **General Debility** it is an unequaled Specific Remedy. ☞ BE SURE AND GET WINCHESTER'S PREPARATION. **$1 and $2** per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

WINCHESTER & CO.,
No. 18 Dey St., New York.

GOLD AND SILVER.

Significance of the Vote in the House on the Silver Bill.

NEW YORK, April 10.—The *Tribune* says: "The vote on silver coinage shows a great change in the right direction. The extent and importance of this change can hardly be appreciated, without an analysis of the vote. It is to be remembered that a few years ago the Bland bill, providing for unlimited coinage of silver, passed the House by an overwhelming majority, and the temper of that body until this year has ever since been in favor of unlimited coinage. But the vote now shows that almost the entire Democratic party in the Eastern states, with an influential minority at the South and at the West, is prepared to oppose the continuance of coinage. The vote is in many respects rightly significant. Indeed, it suggests a hope that later in the session, if a measure of reasonable compromise can be devised, it may yet be passed in the very house in which but a few days ago the supporters of unlimited coinage boasted a clear majority."

The *Sun* says: "The decisive majorities by which the House of Representatives refused on Thursday either to suspend the present restricted coinage of silver or to substitute for it the unlimited coinage of that metal, may be regarded as disposing of the subject during the existence of this Congress. The country will remain under the dominion of the gold standard, and will be afflicted with all the evils which that standard produces, until a new House of Representatives is elected. An analysis of Thursday's vote shows that notwithstanding the apparent defeat of the cause of silver, a real gain has been made for it."

Schooner Wrecked and Crew Drowned.

SOUTHWEST HARBOR, Me., April 8.—During a fearful gale on Tuesday night an unknown schooner went ashore here, and before morning was badly wrecked. It is supposed that the vessel was the Chanticleer, of Vinal Haven. Yesterday the sea ran very high, and considerable wreckage was floating about. The body of an unknown sailor has been found, and it is supposed the entire crew are victims of the waves. It is thought there were five or six seamen aboard the vessel.

Publishers' Column.

TH BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

We are daily receiving testimonials from those who have received their machines, as to the excellence of the new "Blade." Read the following carefully:

CENTRAL SCHOOL BUILDING,
LEADVILLE, COL., March 26, 1886.

Toledo Blade Co., Toledo, Ohio:

GENTS:—The sewing machine has been received in good shape. The machine is in operation and I must say is all that you have represented it to be. The design is beautiful, finish good, and I judge to be of the best material. It runs light and with less noise than most other machines. The construction is simple and not so complicated as many other makes. My wife has used other machines, but considers yours superior to any of them for reasons as stated. She considers it a very handsome piece of furniture and takes great pleasure in operating it. I may add that your machine has been closely inspected by some of our neighbors, who have expressed themselves so much pleased with it that they are trying to dispose of their old ones in order to get yours.

Your machine is immense, and marvelously cheap. Yours very truly,
W. L. CROCKETT.

Another Endorsement of the Blade Sewing Machine.

I received my Sewing Machine. I have given it a fair trial and it is all that could be desired. It quite surpasses my expectations. I did not think such a splendid machine could be sold at the price. I have used four machines from different companies, but there was none of them to compare to this. It is in the interest of the public I write this, and not of the company. I know none of them. Every lady that examined pronounced it the best machine they ever saw.

MRS. H. L. SPIRES, Lundy's Lane, Erie Co., Pa.

April 5, 1886.

We are shipping machines every day, and the number turned out per diem warrants us in promising to catch up with our orders in a very short time. Those wanting a perfect sewing machine at less than half the price the monopolists demand, should order at once.

The warranted Blade Sewing Machine and the Weekly Blade one year, $18. Address Blade Co., Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

To Those Who Want a Good Machine at a Fair Price.

We are now shipping our new Sewing Machine every day, and in less than a month will be caught up with the orders that have been accumulating on our books.

We have heard from any number that have already reached purchasers and without exception they have given perfect satisfaction. The following from Mrs. Lucy C. Winkler, Haverhill, Scioto Co., Ohio, is a fair sample:

"I received your Sewing Machine all right, and like it very much. Had no trouble in running it, and it does very nice stitching."

We sell the Blade Sewing Machine for $18, and furnish the purchaser with the Weekly BLADE one year, which is less than half the price exacted by the Monopoly manufacturers, for an inferior machine.

Understand, we claim for the BLADE that it is the best made and the handsomest sewing machine that is sold for any price under $55. It has the high arm, it is beautifully ornamented throughout, it is the simplest and best made machine on the market, and it will do the work done by any other machine.

We send with each machine a full list of attachments.

Every machine is warranted to do all that is represented.

We can now promise that orders will not remain long in the office. Our commodious factory is turning them out now at a rate that insures the prompt shipping of machines.

Enclose $18 and you will receive the machine and the Weekly BLADE one year. If you want further information send for a circular.

Address,
BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

CHEAP BOOKS.

The season being nearly over, we shall soon withdraw our combination offer under the head of Books for Winter Reading, especially the books Andersonville and Nasby in Exile, because editions are nearly exhausted. We advise those of our readers desiring the two last named titles to order soon.

THE BLADE'S TEMPERANCE CARTOONS.

To Temperance Workers, Societies and Organizations.

The BLADE, months ago, conceived the idea of instructing the people in the Temperance cause by means of appeals to the eye. To the end of arousing public sentiment we have issued cartoons, for posting, which have been scattered all over the United States. Of these we have sent out gratis more than *one million*, which is our contribution to the great cause. We want every friend of temperance to aid us in giving them wide circulation.

NO. 1.

"Do You See Any Good Coming Out of It?"

This is a very forcible picture. In the center is h bottle labeled "Whiskey," though a label is unnecessary. From the mouth of the bottle issues a vapor which separates in **four sections**, crowning each being pictures representing Murder, Beggary, Gambling and Delirium. On one side of the bottle is a devil and on the other a bar-room loafer, with appropriate sketches lling in the corners.

It is a powerful presentation of the evils and certain results of Intemperance.

NO. 2.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Boy Go?"

A series of pictures, commencing with the face of a beautiful three-year-old, who starts in life on an equality with all other three-year-olds. On the upward one comes first the clean-faced boy of 10 on his way to school; next, the young, ambitious student of 18; then the young soldier of 21; then the middle-aged, strong man of 30; and, lastly, the hale and hearty old man of 70.

The contrast is another line of pictures, viz.: The street boy, already under the influence of rum, with the stub of a cigar in his mouth at 10, the hoodlum at 18, the barroom loafing ruffian at 21, the tramp and criminal of 50, and the broken-down vagabond of 70.

There can be no more forcible presentation of the subject in pictorial form, and no cartoon can be devised that will better tell the whole story and do it at a glance.

NO. 3.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Girl Go?"

It contrasts the life of a girl who marries a sober man with one who weds a drunkard, and is quite as effective as those that have preceded it.

NO. 4.

"In Which Village Would You Bring Up Your Children?"

It is an exceedingly spirited illustration of two villages, one under Prohibition rule and the other under the control of the Rum mills. It is quite as effective as its three predecessors, and will do as much toward arousing the public sentiment upon this great question. Those who have ordered the three preceding ones should add this immediately.

NO. 5.

"This Farmer Never Drank Whisky—This One Drinks All He Can Get."

It is quite as effective as its predecessors. On the one side is a farm house looking as do all farm houses where whisky never got a hold, clean, neat and prosperous. On the other side of the sheet is a farm house whose proprietor does drink, slovenly, shiftless-looking, and wrecked as possible. The contrast is sharply drawn and the picture is a most effective one.

We have made a price on these cartoons, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage:

Three copies of either	6 cents.
Six copies	10 cents.
Twenty-five copies	30 cents.
One Hundred copies	One dollar.

This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping-paper and labor.

We want them pasted up so that they will stay, in every shop, store, factory, and on fences where they will be seen, in every section of the United States. There must be a temperance sentiment developed, everywhere. The people need awakening. Order them—the cost is barely nothing.

Send in your orders at once, and when received post them where they will be seen. We shall follow these with others.

THREE GREAT GENERALS.

Grant, Sherman and Sheridan.

We have published portraits of the three great generals of the war, Grant, Sherman and Sheridan, which are the best portraits of the heroes that have ever been put upon paper. John S. Kountz, late commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, says that our portrait of Grant is the best ever published. Sen. Sherman says that our portrait of his brother, the general, is the best and most life-like he has ever seen, and we know that the portrait of Sheridan was never excelled. We have printed these superb portraits on the finest plate paper, size 19 by 24, and will mail them to any address, postpaid, as follows:

Singly	25 cents
The three, to one address	50 cents
In combination with the Blade—	
The Blade one year with either	$1 15
The Blade one year with all three	1 40
The Blade three months with either	40 cents
The Blade three months with all three	65 cents

We guarantee these portraits to be the best for the price ever printed, and they should be on the walls of every loyal family in the United States. No such portraits are sold by other publishers for less than from 50 cents to $1. We could not do it, except for the large sales we are certain to have.

☞ Agents and others can make money selling those portraits. Write to us for special terms.

☞ CAPITAL PRIZE $75,000. ☜
Tickets only $5. Shares in proportion.

L.S.L.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Quarterly Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early

Commissioners.

We, the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

J. H. OGLESBY, Pres. Louisiana Nat'l Bank.
J. W. KILBRETH, Pres. State Nat'l Bk.
A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bank.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $550,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D., 1879.

The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.

It never scales or postpones.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place monthly, and the Extraordinary Drawings regularly every three months instead of Semi-Annually as heretofore, beginning March, 1886.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. FIFTH GRAND DRAWING, CLASS E, IN THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, May 11, 1886—192d Monthly Drawing.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $75,000.

100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each. Fractions, in Fifths, in proportion.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1	CAPITAL PRIZE		$75,000
1	do	do	25,000
1	do	do	10,000
2	PRIZES OF	$6000	12,000
5	do	2000	10,000
10	do	1000	10,000
20	do	500	10,000
100	do	200	20,000
300	do	100	30,000
500	do	50	25,000
1000	do	25	25,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

9	Approximation Prizes of	$750	6,750
9	do do	500	4,500
9	do do	250	2,250
1967	Prizes, amounting to		$265,500

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly, giving full address. **POSTAL NOTES,** Express Money Orders or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by Express (all sums of $5 and upwards at our expense) addressed

M. A. DAUPHIN,
New Orleans, La.

or **M. A. DAUPHIN,**
Washington, D. C.

Make P. O. Money Orders payable and address Registered Letters to
NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK,
New Orleans, La.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO.

For tickets or further information in the above Lottery, address
J. H. WILSON, Covington, Ky.
(Mention this paper.)

FARMS FOR SALE
In Michigan.

New Price List just issued for Free Distribution. Over 200 of the finest farms in the State fully described. Also a map of Michigan, showing railroads, towns, cities, etc.

GEO. W. SNOVER,
REAL ESTATE & LOAN AGENT,
103 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

$100 Every Month

We will guarantee to any one who is willing to work. Our business is new, easy and very pleasant. We have Agents who are clearing $15 a day, others $5 an evening. We furnish costly outfits free to those who mean business. For profitable and permanent work we have something that can not be equalled. Write to us.

Address, **H. A. ELLS & CO.,**
161 LaSalle St., Chicago, Ills.
Mention the Blade.

OLD-TIME Books, Cards, Photos, etc., Anything you want. Samples free. Agents wanted. Express only. No postal cards answered. W. H. REED, Detroit, Mich.

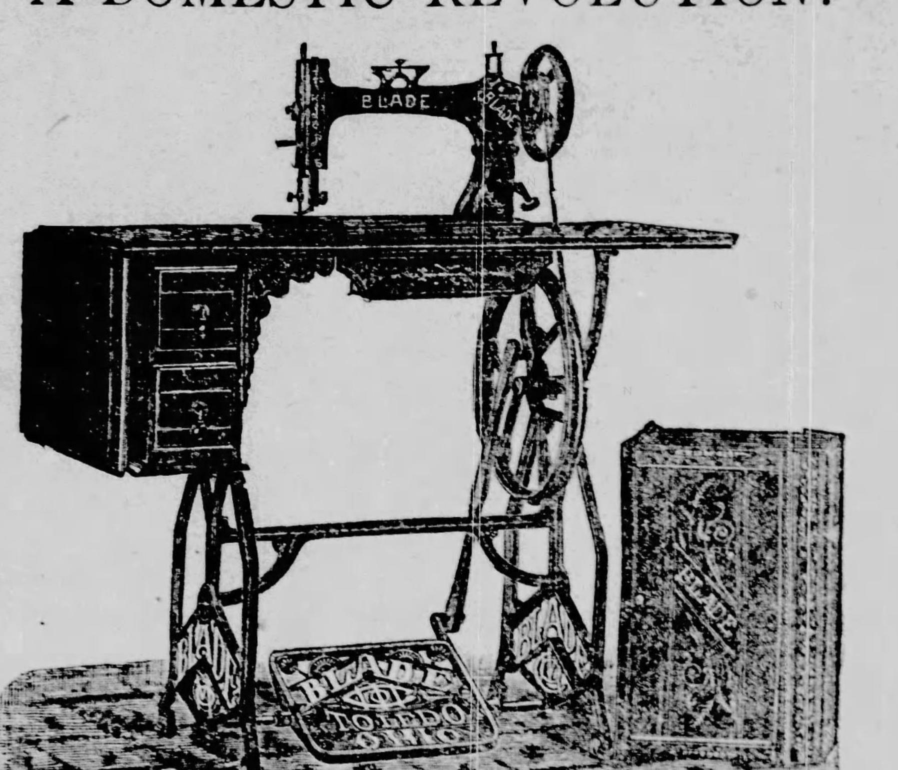
PHOTOS (Cabinet) of 100 "Rare Stage Beauties," 25c. Samples free. W. H. REED, Detroit, Mich.

KANSAS FARMS—$5 to $20 per acre, in central part of state, near best market. Write to BARNES & GAGE, Junction City, Kansas, for circulars.

25 c. will secure by mail, postpaid, nickel-plated Coat, Pants and Hat Hook, Shoe and Glove Buttoner, and Cigar Cutter, combined. Agents wanted. C. J. BURTON, Detroit, Mich.

Wanted—Good, active business man to take charge and half interest in large and well-established business. General Store, good live town, one railroad, another building this year. Owners have manufacturing interest connected that requires their attention. Chas. L. Gray & Co., Evart, Mich.

A DOMESTIC REVOLUTION!



THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

The above is a correct representation of the BLADE Sewing Machine, made by the BLADE Company for the sole purpose of breaking the crushing Monopoly in this most useful of all domestic helps.

It is the best machine and the most useful ever put upon the market.

It will do any and all work to be done in any family.

It is the easiest running machine ever made.

It is a back, not a side-feed machine, and has capacity for more kinds of work than any machine sold.

It is the handsomest machine sold.

And bear in mind that every one sent out is warranted to be all that is represented by the Toledo BLADE Company.

Bear also in mind that this is not an old machine built over, or one built from expired patents, but it is an entirely new machine with very many new principles, every one of which is an improvement.

OUR OUTFIT.

The following are the attachments furnished with the BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

One dozen Needles (all self setting; six Bobbins; one Oil Can, full of oil; one Screwdriver; one Ripper and Thread-Cutter; one Wrench; one Ruffler, Scolloper, Piper and Edge-Stitcher; four Hemmers; one Binder; one Tuck Marker; one Thumbscrew; one Quilter; one Book of Directions for operating the Machine; one extra Feed-Bar, presser spring; one key; one extra cloth, presser spring.

TERMS:

On RECEIPT of $18, we will PUT upon the cars, securely crated, one of the Blade Sewing Machines, and also send the Blade one year.

Bear in mind that we do not pay freight on Machines. The purchaser will, in all cases, pay the freight. Purchasers will please indicate how they want their Machines sent. Those at a distance had better order by freight, rather than by express, as the freight is much less. We ship, however, as directed.

Those already taking the BLADE may either get a new subscriber, or have their time extended one year.

We have a circular which we are now mailing, which we will send to any address upon application, which contains a full description of the machine. There is no necessity of waiting for it, however. It is perfectly safe to order the machine. We warrant it.

Address all orders to

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

THE BEST SEWING MACHINE IN THE MARKET FOR $18, AND THE WEEKLY BLADE FOR ONE YEAR.

PRANG'S
EASTER CARDS.

Easter Lily. Easter Dove.

EASTER NOVELTIES.

Easter Wing. Easter Crown,
Etc. Etc. Etc.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

THE NEUTRAL STRIP—"NO MANS' LAND,"

Is attracting considerable attention on account of its mild and healthful climate, its numerous streams and springs, the richness of its soil and the belief that it will soon be opened to homesteaders. The Kansas and Neutral Strip Colonization Association have started a town near the center, on a beautiful stream, and many persons have already taken "squatters" rights with them. For information about this country address
G. W. MILTON, Sec.,
Dodge City, Kas.

EMPLOYMENT FOR WOMEN AT HOME in artistic needle and crochet work, city or country. Steady work to good workers. Smart Lady Agents wanted in every town.
WESTERN LACE MANUF. CO., Incorporated. 218 STATE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

Read Carefully the Last Paragraph of this Advertisement.

BOOKS

For Winter Reading, with or without the BLADE. Also
WATCHES, ETC.

The following books are of our own publication and give a variety of pleasant reading and valuable information that no family should be without. We make prices less than half of book-store prices, and we prepay postage to your very door. Whether for family reading or presents to your friends every reader of the BLADE should order a copy fo each. Order one copy first, to see how much we give for the money, after which you will be sure to order the whole list:

NASBY IN EXILE.

The travels of D. R. Locke in Europe, one of the most entertaining books of travel ever written. Profusely illustrated; 700 pages. Original price $3.50. Present price, postpaid by mail, $1.25.

ANDERSONVILLE.

A Story of Southern Prisons, by John M'Elroy. This is the only correct history of Southern prisons ever written, and one of the most entertaining as well as truthful books ever published. Old price, $3.00; now, postpaid by mail, $1.25.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES,

the best book of recipes and the most reliable ever printed. It has always sold for $2.00. Price now postpaid by mail, $2.00.

HEALTH and BEAUTY,

by Miss Emily S. Bouton. There is no more valuable book ever written for women and girls. It contains plain and reliable directions for attaining and retaining health and beauty, and is indispensable. Price, $1.00, postpaid by mail.

SOCIAL ETIQUETTE,

another book for the young of both sexes, by the same author. All the forms and observances of good society, with the reasons for and the philosophy thereof, are plainly stated. Every young person should have this book, as well as a great many old ones. Price, $1.00, postpaid by mail.

LIFE AND DEEDS OF GRANT,

By Rev. P. C. Headley and Geo. Lowell Austin. This is beyond question the best life of Grant ever written, because it is the fullest and goes more than any other into detail. It commences with the boyhood of the great soldier and statesman, and gives a full and complete account of him to his death, to which is added a graphic account of his obsequies. It is profusely illustrated with original pictures, beautifully engraved, including a steel portrait of the General. It is a book of nearly 500 pages, well printed and substantially bound. The regular price is $1.50, and it is richly worth it to anybody. $1.25. Postpaid by mail.

BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.

This magnificent steel engraving was never sold for less than $10, and it is richly worth it. It is the most valuable steel plate with one exception, that was ever engraved, and should be on the walls of every house. In 100 tableaux it tells the whole story of the Pilgrim's Progress. Postpaid by mail, $1.25.

THE NASBY WATCH.

This is the well known Waterbury watch, manufactured especially for the BLADE, and stamped "Nasby." There is no necessity of making any comment upon this marvel of cheapness and excellence. We have sent out thousands of them. Regular price, $3.50. Postpaid by mail.

NOW READ THE COMBINATION OFFERS:

"NASBY IN EXILE," by mail, postpaid	$1.20
"NASBY IN EXILE," and the BLADE one year	2.10
"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES," by mail postpaid	2.00
"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES" and the WEEKLY BLADE one year	2.85
"ANDERSONVILLE," by mail, postpaid	1.25
"ANDERSONVILLE," and the WEEKLY BLADE one year	2.10
HEALTH AND BEAUTY" and the WEEKLY BLADE one year	1.85
"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE," by mail, postpaid	1.00
"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE" and the WEEKLY BLADE one year	1.85
The Steel Engraving, "PILGRIM'S PROGRESS"	1.25
The Steel Engraving, PILGRIM'S PROGRESS, and the BLADE one year	2.00
THE WATERBURY WATCH, by mail, postpaid	3.50
THE WATERBURY WATCH and the BLADE one year	3.50
"LIFE AND DEEDS OF GRANT," by mail, postpaid	1.25
"LIFE AND DEEDS OF GRANT" and the WEEKLY BLADE one year	2.00

Every family in the United States ought to have the BLADE and all the articles. Address

BLADE, Toledo, O.

THE WATERBURY
"Nasby Watch,"

During the past year we have mailed a great many thousands of the famous

WATERBURY WATCHES

to our patrons, and they have almost universally given satisfaction.

Out of the enormous number mailed only a very small percentage have been found faulty, and as those were immediately sent back to us and either put in order or new ones sent, there has been practically no complaint.

The Waterbury Company warrant to us every watch we send; and therefore if one here and there does not perform according to guarantee, it is immediately replaced by one that will.

In making 1,500 a day of course there will be occasionally one that gets injured in going through the mails, but these are immediately made good.

There is less complaint about the Waterbury Watch than there is of any watch in the world.

As the manufacturers warrant them to us, we warrant them to our patrons. Every faulty watch is made good as soon as it can be got around in the mails.

The price of the Waterbury Watch is always and everywhere $3.50. They can not be bought anywhere for less. We do this: The WEEKLY BLADE one year and the Waterbury Watch, $3.50. Which is to say you get the BLADE at its price and the Watch for a dollar less than its price, or the Watch at its price and the BLADE for nothing. We are making you a present of a dollar in either event, and you are getting the best family paper in the world and the best time piece.

Enclose $3.50 to
BLADE, Toledo, O.
and secure one of these superb Watches and the BLADE for one year.

TWENTY GOLD.
WALTHAM WATCHES FREE

We will give **20 GOLD WALTHAM WATCHES**—Stem Winders and Stem Setters—**$100 CASH!** and 100 vols. elegant books to the persons sending us correct answers to this biblical question: **What Woman mentioned in the New Testament made garments for the poor?** Give book, chapter and verse.

The **first twenty** persons answering correctly will each receive an elegant **Gold Waltham Watch**, warranted; the next **fifty** each **$1 cash**; the last five answers received will each get **$5 cash**, and the **one hundred** immediately preceding those last five, each a handsome bound book—your own choice from THE AMERICAN Book Lists—worth from **$1.00** to **$1.50.** Each answer must be accompanied by 50 cents for four months' subscription to THE NEW YORK AMERICAN, one of the largest, handsomest and best weekly newspapers in this country. The regular price of THE AMERICAN is **$1.75** a year, so you pay nothing for competing for these valuable prizes, and if you are prompt you are almost sure to get one of them.

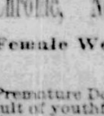
Competition closes May 20th, 1886.

Send money by Registered Letter, P. O. Order, or Postal Note. Sample copies of THE AMERICAN Free. Address THE AMERICAN, 171 Broadway, NEW YORK.

RUBBER
PRICE LIST MAILED FREE.
PRENTICE & CO., 266 Washington Street, BOSTON, MASS.
STAMPS

LADIES HANOVER'S Merchant Tailor System of garment cutting is the latest and the only work used successfully without a teacher; consists of a Square, Curvatures, Book and 36 Diagrams. Instructs how to draft, cut, baste, stitch, drape and finish ladies', children's and men's garments. Price, $5.00. To introduce, will send sample (including a tracing wheel,) by mail, on receipt of $1.00. ☞ AGENTS WANTED. ☜ Address,
JOHN C. HANOVER, Cincinnati, O.

MEN ONLY. A Quick, Permanent Cure for Lost Manhood, Debility, Nervousness, Weakness. No quackery. Indisputable Proofs. Book sent sealed free. ERIE MED. CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.



Dr. LaFIEUS' FRENCH MOUSTACHE VIGOR Grows a beard on the smoothest face in 30 days or money refunded. Never fails. Sent on receipt of 50c stamps or silver; 3 packages for $1. Beware of cheap imitations; none other genuine. Send for circular. Address, T. W. SAXE, box 22, Warsaw, Ind., U. S. A.

$3 ELECTRIC BELT for Kidneys, Pain, Nervous & Weak Agents big. Circulars free. Fletcher & Co., Cleveland, O

Chronic, Nervous and Private Diseases,
Female Weakness, Loathsome Blood and Skin Diseases.

Premature Decline of the Manly Powers (the result of youthful folly and excess), are quickly and thoroughly cured by our Original Treatment and New Remedies. Five Physicians. Regular Graduates. Consultation Personally or by mail Free. Plain sealed envelopes. Medicine by express secure from observation. We succeed where others fail. Write for Pamphlets.

THERAPEUTIC INSTITUTE.
203 Main St. Buffalo, N. Y., U. S. A.

LEGAL advice free. Send stamp for divorce law of Ill. Cornell & Spencer, 163 Randolph St., Chicago.

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, ... EDITOR.

HOME TALKS.

ABOUT WORK.

Not long ago I received the following letter:

MISS BOUTON:—Dr. Holland's "Lessons of Life" in speaking of the "influence of praise" says: "We are very much in the habit of thinking that men of great minds and noble deeds and self-reliant natures, do not need the approval of other minds, and do not care for it, but God never lifted any one so far above his fellows that their voices in commendation were not the most delightful sounds that reached him."

Since reading your editorials on "What can woman do," the above lines with other quotations from minds equally gifted with a keen insight into human nature, have been recurring to me and come with force when thinking of your cheering words, and they impel me to write you in grateful acknowledgment of the uplifting power they have been to me, and I know to others, who were sinking in the quagmire of despondency, who felt there were capabilities within them that only need to be put forth as wings to lift them out of environments that were as shackles to their better nature. The Mede and Persian code, dictated by Mrs. Grundy, stood ever in their way as a giant in ironclad armor, but your potent words, surely Heaven-inspired, have encouraged them to rise above 'social ostracism,' and they are now ready to step out into the arena of life as soon as opportunities open. Two of my friends are women of culture and pleasing address but not self-reliant yet. They need encouragement at every step and would go out as teachers among the Indians or Freedmen if the way were open. Will you still lend aid to your weaker sisters in the ways of the world and give through your columns the persons or agency to whom they should apply for positions? I believe in an overruling Providence, but that does not release his dependent creatures from putting forth every legitimate effort in their own behalf.

Please accept as your meed our just and grateful praise for your efforts in behalf of woman.—EMILE.

I am very grateful to the writer of the above letter, and very glad to learn that there are those of her friends who are aroused to the conviction that there is something for them to do in the world, that their lives hold possibilities as yet not tested. There is much to be done in both directions mentioned, and any one who enters the field will also be able to support herself well. To be useful in either work, all the qualifications which go to make up a good teacher anywhere are necessary.

To obtain a situation to teach the freedmen, application must be made to the Freedman's Bureau, New York City. By writing there, all particulars will be furnished.

Any one knowing to what Indian agency she desired to be sent, could write directly to the agent. If not, I know of no better way than to write to the Office of Indian Affairs at Washington and make the inquiry as to where the application shall be made.

In both these works the remuneration is fairly good, and the chances to benefit humanity are many. It will take the worker out of herself, and the surroundings which, for lack of real, earnest occupation, have palled upon her, and made life seem a failure. I know of nothing more sad than to see a woman, gifted with intellect, culture, and a capacity for work, one who could do well, if only she could place her hands upon something in the doing of which her heart could enter, becoming old before her time, with a distaste for what might seem pleasures, without interest in anything, absolutely rusting out for lack of congenial work that to her mind would "count," and falling perhaps, gradually into a sort of chronic invalidism, for this is almost sure to follow. There are many, very many just such women scattered over the land, whose ill health would fly away with the swiftness of the wind, could they find labor that would take energy for its accomplishment, and which, when done, would make them feel as if their work were worth something to the world, and that they, themselves, were important factors in helping the wheels of progress forward. The mind has so much to do with the health of the body, that one cannot be well unless the other is in a fair condition. When the body is ailing there is a reaction again upon the mind, and so the process goes on until the individual becomes a burden upon self and an anxiety to friends.

Congenial work is a blessing to every human being, but women are more often deprived of it than men, because early in life they so frequently enter a path which duty seems to compel them to walk, though they constantly rebel against its restrictions. Even when this is so, for most the way can be broadened if the right means are used. But there are hosts of others who are not thus bound, but who, like those mentioned by our correspondent, do not exactly know how to gain a foothold in the busy work-day world. Let them not be discouraged, but making up their minds to spare no efforts to find what they can do well, and then beginning the quest with a will, they may rest assured that the desired end will be attained. Their appointed labor may lie close at hand, or it may demand a leaving of home and kindred, but in either case, once found and engaged in it will bring a greater happiness and contentment than any which can come with wealth and its accompaniments, if they entail a life of idleness. There is such a thing as overwork and distasteful work but to these I do not refer. It is the labor that engages the heart as well as the brain and hands that physics it of pain, and it waits somewhere for every unemployed woman. And be sure of this, each and every one of you, once fairly entered upon, you may laugh Mrs. Grundy to scorn, for she will have absolutely not the slightest hold upon you or influence upon your life. EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Toilet Set.—Consists simply of three pieces, the pin-cushion, a mat of any desired size, and a bag for receiving soiled collars and cuffs. The term is now generally extended so as to include a decorated splasher, mat and towel for the wash-stand, a tidy or scarf for the probable bed-room easy chair, and where the set is a handsome one, a mirror scarf also.

Pin Cushion.—A dainty round cushion is made of white linen. The cover is of fine cambric, edged with delicate torchon lace, with tiny sprays of blue violets embroidered in silk. It is kept in place on the cushion by running it with strings of narrow blue ribbon, masses of loops of the ribbon finishing the cushion on two sides.

Black walnut may be stained to resemble ebony by washing the wood with a solution of sulphate of iron two or three times. Let the wood dry thoroughly, then apply two or three coats of a strong solution of logwood. Afterword wipe the wood with a wet sponge and polish it with linseed oil.

An effective way of draping an ugly white mantel is to make a lambrequin with full curtains beneath to hide the sides. For a drawing-room we lately saw the draperies of golden-brown velvet with a decoration of wild roses. For a bed-room the draperies were of ecru felt with trailing hop vines.

Watch stands are made of two tiny oars crossed. At the point of contact is the hook from which the watch is suspended. The ends of the oars are painted with marine views. Miniature lawn tennis racquets are also adapted to the same purpose.—THE HOME CIRCLE.

Home-Made Chenille.—A friend inquires what can be done with the bits of silk and satin which remain on hand from a quilt. I can answer from experience. After completing a large quilt of these materials of varied colors, I had much on hand from cutting and trimming, which seemed only fit for the waste basket. A little thought convinced me that even pieces an inch square could be made useful. So these seemingly useless scraps I cut crosswise, a half-inch wide, and ran a strong sewing silk through the middle of each, draw it closely together, then trimmed it with scissors till quite smooth. Nice home-made chenille can be made in this way. The variety of shades in the pieces of silk, mixed together promiscuously, adds to its beauty. I have made yards of it for edge of cushions, etc.—M.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit p, purl or seam p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet

Wide Knitted Lace.—Cast on 31 stitches, and every alternate row knit plain. 1st row—k 3—o—k 3—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 1—n—o—k 3—o—n—k 4—n—o—k 3. 3d row—k 3—o—k 5—o—n—k 1—o—sl 1—n—pass the slipped stitch over the narrowed one—o—k 1—n—o—k 5—o—n—k 3—n—o—k 3. 5th row—k 3—o—k 1—n—o—k 1—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 3—n—o—k 1—n—o—k 1—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 2—n—o—k 3. 7th row—k 3—o—k 1—n—o—k 3—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 1—n—o—k 3—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 3. 9th row—k 3—o—k 1—n—o—k 5—o—n—k 1—o—sl 1—n—pass the slipped stitch over the narrowed one—o—k 1—n—o—k 5—o—n—k 1—o—n twice—o—k 3. 11th row—k 3—o—n twice—o—k 4—n—o—n—k 1—o—k 1—o—n twice—o—k 4—n—o—n—k 1—o—k 1—n—o—k 3. 13th row—k 4—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 1—n—o—k 3—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 1—n—o k 2—n—o—k 3. 15th row—k 5—o—n—k 1—o—sl 1—n—pass the slipped stitch over the narrowed one—o—k 1—n—o—k 5—o—n—k 1—o—sl 1—n—pass the slipped stitch over the narrowed one—o—k 1—n—o—k 3—n—o—k 3. 17th row: k 6—o—n—k 3—n—o—k 1—n—o—k 1—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 3—n—o—k 4—n—o—k 3. 19th row: k 7—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 1—n—o—k 3—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 5—n—o—k 3. 21st row: k 8—o—sl 1—n—pass the slipped stitch over the narrowed one—o—k 1—n—o—k 5—o—n—k 1—o—sl 1—n—pass the slipped stitch over the narrowed one—o—k 6—n—o—k 3. 23d row: cast off 6 stitches—k 2—o—k 1—o—n twice—o—k 4—n—o—k 1—n—o—k 1—o—n—k 5—n—o—k 3. There should now be 31 stitches on the needle. The 24th is to be knit back plain and then the patern is to be repeated from first row.—A SUBSCRIBER.

Crocheted Slippers.—Materials: One skein of Germantown yarn, any color, preferred. Commence at the toe; make a chain 18 stitches long; knit back, taking in the back side of the loop; widen in the center every time across by taking into one loop twice. Make 12 ribs or crochet 24 times across; then crochet 14 stitches and back until it is long enough to crochet on the other side of the front. Any pretty edge can be made around the top to finish it up. Put a rubber cord around with bow on top, or cord and balls. Use cork soles.—WILDWOOD.

Ribbed Crochet.—This stitch consists in making a single stitch into the back part of each loop of the row last worked; chrochet backward and forward, turning the work at the end of every row, and making a chain-stitch before turning.

Picot Stitch.—Crochet four chain stitches; throw the cotton over the needle; pass the needle downward through the left half of the first chain-stitch; throw the cotton over the needle and pull it through the chain loop; throw the cotton again over the needle and pass it through the first two loops on the needle; throw the cotton again over the needle and pass it through the two remaining loops. The four chain stitches form the arch of the pattern.

Correspondence.

A DIFFERENCE OF OPINION.—I beg leave to differ, with "Dr. E." concerning keeping company. He says that "in cities and among townspeople everywhere such a practice is unknown or obsolete." I have lived in three cities in Ohio, and several country places in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Nebraska, and have never yet been in a place where it was thought wrong for a gentleman and lady to keep company. They usually prefer walking, driving or rowing to sitting in a room, but some do the latter way. I see little difference, however, only in the former case they are often entirely alone in unbroken tracts of country, while in the latter there are members of the family near. My old associates are now filling places of trust and are in good standing in the best society. Many of them after keeping company in a friendly way with several, have now settled down with the one chosen, leading happy contented lives.

My acquaintances were mostly of the middle class (so called,) though the "upper ten" can be no better. We often coupled off to go to country picnics, parties, lawn-fetes, etc., and usually stayed out till late bed time. Through lovely country scenery, woods, canyons or villages, we went whither we pleased with no chaperone but the moon and stars.

All our young people trusted one another and kept no low company. They were happy as children at play, and I believe that they were worthy of trust. I see no reason why a good girl should wish to have closed doors unless the weather be very cold, and no stove in the next room. But perhaps the fellow is too bashful to say anything to the girl in the presence of her parents. He would rather remain a bachelor all his days than broach the subject of matrimony first in their presence. I think the old folks ought to take pity on him if they desire him for a son-in-law, and get sleepy. Parents should train their children, then trust them. This rule works well in school also. I taught eight terms and tried to inspire the pupils with a high sense of honor and show them I had confidence in them. Some always do wrong when not watched. Such are ill-trained at home. But even these will soon be ashamed to do wrong when the majority are taught to look with contempt upon wrong doing. John D. Phillips, of Marietta, O., used to leave the school-room during study hour and one could have heard the noise of a pin dropping. There was very seldom one among a hundred who whispered while he was out. I would like to hear from some of his old pupils. He was the best teacher I ever knew to explain and govern. Dr. E. thinks Paris ahead of us, I suppose, because the girls have chaperones. I should think society had come to a pretty pass when girls are not worthy to be trusted to cross the street alone. I believe the French are noted for scandals, and it is probably owing in part to this practice of hedging the girls in from vice. I say let them know something of this wicked world, and teach them to shun the evil and have a right mind of their own. This, from the "German Barber," in the BLADE of February 18, is true as scripture: "The best girls are those who have the most liberty, accompanied by a happy home, good training, and a natural stock of modesty and brains. If a young lady isn't sure of herself, nobody can be sure for her."—MRS. HATTIE E. NEWBERRY.

NOT ALLOWED TO CUT HER HAIR.—Poor Aileen! It was not enough that you should have the world of public opinion arrayed against you, but some one must bring forward the Scriptures also to show to you the errors of your judgment! Please to accept my heartful sympathy. For Mrs. or Miss Aileen, I want my hair cut, and am not allowed to have it. My sister has worn her's short for two years, and now it is so pretty, so becoming and comfortable, that between envy and a desire to go and do likewise the natural sweetness of my disposition has been materially altered. My topnot is not "pestilential," neither is my hair coarse or thin, on the contrary, it is abundant and curling. Why do I want it cut off? Because it curls. Now, don't think me foolish, for I am not. When I was a child my mother would not clip even the ends, because, she said, the curls were much too pretty to spoil. So I passed through all the miseries of curly-headed childhood, which were quite as bad as painted. I didn't scream when my hair was combed, I howled with all the strength of a reasonably good pair of lungs, for though mother was careful she had a large family and little leisure time, and my hair, in spite of the cap that was tied nightly over my unwilling ears, would become tangled, so each morning witnessed a fresh struggle with the rebellious mass. I am a woman now; but my hair, not a whit less curly, is broken off and split at the ends. Three times a day I brush it well and do it up neatly; in less than an hour after each time it looks—excuse, me, Cath.,—frowsy. But father says one boy in the family is enough, and mother, after emphatically telling me that she'll never consent to the sacrifice, adds soothingly that I would not be dignified and consequently command less respect than I do now. "Ah, there's the rub!" I'm a teacher of small stature and piling my hair high on my head gives me, I fancy, a more imposing appearance. But is it my hair that is entitled to the respect? If my dress be neat and my conduct modest and sensible, am I not just as truly a gentlewoman with short hair as with long? Why not? "Unknown's" allusion to the "ewe lamb" is touching but unconvincing. And it strikes me, "Unknown," that neither you nor "Incognita" have been asked to part with your idolized tresses.

Pray keep them and welcome. What we, poor mortals with a desire for greater comfort, time, and patience, do ask, is to be allowed to part with ours in peace. Let, oh, let us have peace! Hoping to hear from "Aileen" soon, I am her very humble —DEFENDER.

AN EXPLANATION.—I wish to tell the sisters of the HOUSEHOLD that they did not understand the offer that I made in regard to the feather-edge collar in the BLADE of March 4. There was one lady who asked for directions and I sent mine, and thinking they might not be plain I kindly offered to send her a sample if she would send a stamp. As there was only one request I was only making the offer to one. Then think how surprised I was to receive 26 letters last week, all asking for samples. I don't like to disappoint any of the sisters, but I shall have to, for I would have to get a girl to do my work and hire a corresponding secretary and devote my time to making samples, as we have a penny postoffice here. (I don't live in Bradford City, and the mail is carried out here.) We love to pay a penny to get the letters and to send them, so the stamp would only pay for that. I hope the sisters will excuse me for not making the offer plain to them in the first letter.—FRANCES CURRY.

BUSINESS LIKE AND TO THE POINT.—Please may I join the HOUSEHOLD band? I have been a reader of the BLADE for many years, and this is my first communication. I doubt not that some of the readers will wish the HOUSEHOLD door had been closed against me. But I shall have courage to go on and make my little speech. Some of the HOUSEHOLD members are telling others how to make money out of nothing. Doubtless they aim to do good. But they lack practical experience. Some will say raise poultry, while others will advocate the wealth of a large garden cabbage, onions, etc. Now, we that have lived on a farm know very well that there is very little money made in that way—unless conducted on a large scale, and that would require considerable money and no small amount of work. Now we will see where the farmers wife's labor goes too and where the money comes in. She will raise hundreds of chickens every summer. Well, it will take one-half or two-thirds for home consumption and to keep over, then she will sell the rest at a store and in return take some goods in return for herself or family. Well, there is the immense garden that she has worked in for weeks and months, and the harvest is ripe and is disposed of in about the same manner as the poultry. Seemingly no better off than when she commenced. Of course the husband has the farm and the wife has a home, but that does not compensate for all her years of toil. Any ambitious woman wants something that she can call her own, and I would not give a cent for a woman that simply wants to exist in this world with no individuality of her own. Some of you will think this is a horrid picture of the life of a farmer's wife, but it is as true a picture of the average farmer's wife as ever was portrayed on the walls of memory. I do not say that her work does not amount to anything; quite the contrary. It goes largely toward supporting the family, and it saves up money for her husband. But where are her financial returns? Now some one will say that husband and wife are one. Just so. But the husband generally manages to be one. He sells the crop, stock, or whatever it may be, and disposes of the money in any way he wishes. He does not hand over a hundred dollars and say here wife, this is for your year's work. Do what you please with it. The wife is not unfrequently in some way forced or overpersuaded to sign away the deed to the beautiful farm she has helped to improve. No matter how hard it may make her heart ache to do so. Don't say that I want to rule the roost; it would be a mistake. I have not written a tenth of what I know on this subject, and I have not yet said anything about bee keeping or silk worms. But, for fear this is getting too long for the first call, I will close with one request. Now Moss Rose, and I know I love you, if there is anything that a married woman can make money at and stay at home, let it be known through the BLADE. I fully believe a hundred thousand women are waiting for the answer from some one. —SKIPPER.

BE TEMPERATE.—The BLADE comes every Friday evening to our fireside, and I look forward to its comming with great pleasure. I greatly admire the many truths we find in its columns on the subject of temperance. We need all that can be said and all that can be done to save the youth of our country from the monster intemperance. It is weaving its web around the thoughtless and unwary. Like a snake it slimes its way into our homes. It is but a few years ago that I knew a happy family. They were living in one of our western cities. The father of this family was at this time a prosperous business man, respected by all who knew him; his family moved in the best society in the city. But he was not satisfied; he did not make money fast enough, and finding an opening for a distillery in a more distant city, he sold out an honorable business and moved farther west, where, soon after, the shrieks and groans of the still-house was heard amid the din and turmoil of the city—every stroke of the engine sounding like the cry of lost souls. It is now about seven years since he went into the business of distilling rum, and for the last two years he has been sleeping in the silent village of the dead, filling a drunkard's grave. One of his sons killed a man while drunk and fled the country. Another is a murderer and suicide. Thus a happy and once honored family was ruined within seven years by rum. This is a true story. The only way to be safe is to "touch not, taste not, handle not.—NELLIE D. CLARK, Orland, Steuben county, Ind.

HE GIVES THE OTHER SIDE.—I was very much amused and a little roiled at "May Snow's" article in a recent number of the BLADE. I think she is harsh and unfair in her treatment of that class of individuals of which I have the misfortune (?) of being a member. The light in which she portrayed the characters of men aroused my contempt, and even *I* don't pretend to be the best representative of our sex. I will not initiate our defense by defaming the high standing of virtuous and dignified womanhood, for I have an excellent opinion of the sex in general, and think they are worthy of respect and modest treatment in every position which they occupy in domestic and social circles, but I will not mutely stand aside and permit such a merciless slaughter of the virtues and good qualities of honest-hearted men; men of splendid natures and noble purposes—and there are thousands such, who are in every way deserving of respect, e'en from such model creatures as "May Snow" would appear to be. She knowingly asserts that "nine-tenths of the men, filling positions in the various branches of employment, suitable to be filled by a woman, are not fit for a lady to associate with." This is deplorable, indeed, if true. But we think it cannot be verified. She is either innocently misled in her judgment, or else she bears a degree of hatred for those of the opposite sex that is blinding to every sense of appreciation of the virtues and commendable qualities found in them. From the contemptuous expressions embodied in her letter, I judge that she is an old maid, far beyond the "teens," whose loveliness is on the decline. The frosts of 30 or 40 winters have chilled her nature and rendered her incapable of unbiased decision on the merits of the sex, which, judging from the tone of her letter, she holds in the loftiest contempt. She is disgusted with "slangy speeches" and "flat compliments." In defense of slang I have nothing to say. It is a growing evil among all classes, and is nauseating to all high minded persons; but we beg to assert that our sex does not wholly monopolize the stock in market. We have listended to slang of the most virulent and senseless kind fall from the dainty lips of maidens and young women who pride themselves on being pretty and smart, and who would become indignant if called anything but ladies. If "May Snow" is simply desirous of ridiculing our sex. She should be more careful in charging up faults against us that are equally as prevalent among those of her own sex. People living in glass houses should not throw stones. As to compliments, I was surprised tol earn of her objection. I always was of the opinion that they were highly acceptable. All the ladies of my acquaintance really enjoy the heartiest compliment that can be bestowed, unless offered with too much extravagance and with the mere sense of flattery. It is no condemning feature in men to be appreciative of the charms of women. In the perfectness of womanhood she is indeed praiseworthy, and merits the highest and best of compliments, and it is part of our gallantry to be complimentary and agreeable; as it is the nature of woman, and one of her special endowments, to appreciate such gallantry, even though a little extravagant.—ALBINO.

Inquiries

Will some one please tell what is a sure cure for fits? Answer right away for I am anxious to know.—A FRIEND.

Will some kind reader of the BLADE please give through the HOUSEHOLD a crotcheted hood pattern?—OLIE A. FARMER.

Will some kind reader please give me a recipe for bleaching straw hats?—DELIA ROLLER, MO.

Will you inform me what preparation to use on an old painted floor which has become very rough and slivery, something that will fill up the rough places and make the floor smooth? I would like to know also what I shall use on an ash floor which is getting rough. I do not wish to paint the floor but if I could find a preparation that makes a floor so that it will not rough up so, and also what I must use to stain the boards of contrasting colors.—A SUBSCRIBER.

Will some one give directions for making an old-fashioned silk purse with rings and steel beads?—L. A. COOPER.

Will some one send through the BLADE a plan or description of a well-arranged flower-bed, or state what varieties harmonize best when planted together? Have seen beautifully planned beds, but did not notice them closely enough to remember the combinations. Would like to arrange a large bed of annuals in some pleasing style.—E. E. L.

In the BLADE of July 2 is "Double Diamond lace." How can Fanny Campbell get all of that lace right with only thirteen stitches to commence with? In the BLADE of June 9 is "Wide lace," which is also wrong, and before that is "Perfection Shell" lace also wrong. I love to knit the patterns of the different kinds of lace, but for some time the wide patterns have so many mistakes, that one cannot knit them. I have been a reader of the BLADE for seven years, and have tried every lace pattern in them. Some are very pretty, and I am sorry to see so many mistakes lately.—MRS. CHARLES JONES.

Will some kind friend give directions for a lady's hood, the kind of yarn, amount, and size of hook? Also, how to make roses open—mine partly open, then fade; how, to mark handkerchiefs with indelible ink, the kind of ink and cost? Can it be done on stamped patterns?—ISO.

Will some one of the BLADE please tell me where I can get seed of the tame ground-cherry, the kind that is used for making preserves, and, also, what time of the year is best to plant the seed?—M. A. M.

Will some one please give a collar pattern, to be knit, not crocheted, suitable for a child three years old?—L. P.

Will one of the readers of the BLADE please send the receipt for the old-fashion ginger-bread, such as we used to buy at the bakery?—IOWA.

Will some kind sister of the HOUSEHOLD tell me through its columns, how to make a neat dress for my little boy, nine months old, and if little boys and girls should be dressed the same at that age?—YOUNG MOTHER.

Will some member of the HOUSEHOLD please give directions for making infant's hood of Saxony yarn?—HARAS SIVAD.

Answers to Inquiries.

If Practical will write to box 28, Odebolt, Iowa, giving address, she will learn who has the books for sale she inquires after.—M. L.

"W. S. A." wants to know what will remove dandruff. Let him try some good soap, soft water, a few drops of ammonia, and a good hair brush.—COLORADO.

F. A. Dean, take one part sulphur and two parts fresh lard, mix and apply to your hens legs. After about two weeks repeat the application.—MRS. S. M. H.

To remove iron dust from linen or cotton. Wet the spot and rub on cream of tarter. While wet hang in the sun. If the first application does not take it all out the second will after rinsing in clean water.—E. B. SMITH.

Some one asked for a cure for catarrh. Use pure table salt and crush sugar. I know this to be good, as my mother has used it, snuffing it up the nostrils. Here is one that is said to be just as good: Very weak sassafras tea, diluted with new milk and used blood warm with a syringe, if possible, if not, snuff as the salt is used.—L. K.

Many thanks for the lace patterns. They are generally so pretty.

Miss Cora Smith wishes to know the number of letters in both books of the Bible. The number is 3,566,480. The Old Testament contains 2,728,100 letters. The New Testament 838,380.—N. L. CHENEY.

I wish to tell the HOUSEHOLD how I get the seed out of grapes when I can them. As I pick the grape off the vine, while it is in the fingers, press it and the pulp and seed will pop out; lay the skins in a separate vessel; put the pulps and seeds in a porcelain kettle; a little water to start; boil until seeds begin to separate and go to the bottom; have a coarse sieve; I have an old-fashioned, large, round, meal sieve; pour the pulp in the sieve; having it over a large pan, give it a few shakes and dash the pulp up; let it fall back, and the weight of seed drive the pulp through; put the pulp and skins back in the kettle; can as other fruit.—MRS. A. T.

Will you please state through the columns of the BLADE where the expression, "He tempers the winds to the shorn lamb," may be found?—MRS. W. H. H. TAYLOR.

Sterne's "Sentimental Journey."

Please give my name and address to the friend that has a little boy to adopt in a family without children?—MRS. MARY BELL, Tyner, Polk county, Iowa.

Letters of similar import from Mrs. John H. Barr, Edgenton, Williams county, Ohio; Mrs. M. Bradshaw, Fairfield, Wayne county, Ill.; Mrs. G. Dickinson, Winterset, Russell county, Kan.; Mrs. Maggie Myers, Pleasant Hill, Miami county, Ohio; Mrs. Jennie Shepherd, La Crosse, Rush county, Kan.; B. Schwander, Buena Vista, Saginaw, Mich.; Mrs. P. O'Brien, Wayne, Kan.—ED.

I would like to tell the readers that, having some silver knives put away for some time, when I wanted to use them they were perfectly black, but coal oil removed it almost instantly; have tried it on several other articles with the same success. I would like, to get some flowers, ferns, or leaves, suitable for my memorial album to any sister that will send such to me saying where they were picked. I will send a piece of bark from the giant redwoods, as I live near them.—R. E. B.

Recipes.

Graham Light Bread.—Take about 2 qts of buttermilk; set on the stove till it comes to a boil, then pour in the pan, and let it cool; then stir in flour enough to make a thin batter; add a small cupful of good yeast, and set in a warm place to rise, over night. Then stir in more flour to make it thick, and let it rise; then make it into a dough, knead well and let it rise again; the mold in loaves, let those rise, and bake in a moderate oven.—MRS. M. ELLIOT.

Every one should keep a bottle ready of equal parts strong lime water and sweet oil, well shaken together, to use on burns and scalds, or for chapped hands.—MRS. B. F. SMITH.

Chilblain Cure.—I have never known this remedy fail, and as it is so simple, any one can try it. Soak the feet in very hot water in which some ashes have been steeped. I just put a shoveiful into a deep pan and cover with hot water enough to come above the affected part. Put the feet in it while as hot as possible, and soak for ten minutes; then wipe and apply a liniment made of equal parts of turpentine, sweet oil, and cayenne pepper. One application generally suffices, but in severe cases it should be used as often as necessary. This liniment is good for other pain where heat is required. I have used it with success for toothache.—E. A. ALGER.

Lemon Pie.—Squeeze the lemon until soft, then take the juice of the lemon and lemon cut up fine. 1 cupful sugar, 1 egg, 1 tablespoonful flour. Stir egg, sugar and flour together; 1 cupful cold water. Bake with two crusts.

Vinegar Pie.—1 egg, ½ cupful vinegar (or less if very sour) ½ cupful sweet milk or water, 1 cupful sugar, 1 heaping tablespoonful of flour; bake with one crust.—MISS CORA BOOTHE.

Potatoe Scallops.—Fill a nice pudding dish in this way: Butter the dish well, then cut in thin slices raw potatoes, over each layer sprinkle a little flour, salt and very little pepper, I use mostly red, and drop bits of butter when the dish is filled with potatoes; shake a few cracker crumbs over the top and fill with milk; bake one hour in a moderate oven; if they brown too soon cover with a tin. They are so good you will want them often.—MRS H. B. DICKENSON.

Kate's Cream Cake.—One good cupful sugar, ½ cupful sweet milk, 1 egg, butter size of an egg, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder, 2 cupfuls flour. Nice for either jell or cream.—M.

Peanut Candy.—Take 12 lbs. Porto Rico sugar (or A) and 1 pt. molasses, water enough to melt it, let it come to boiling, then strain through a sieve or cloth, add 1 teaspoonful acetic acid, cook until it comes to a fine thread, then add 5 lbs. raw shelled peanuts, cook until it cracks and clears the teeth; after adding the peanuts it must be stirred slowly so the peanuts will not settle to the bottom and burn. When done pour on marble in sheets one-half inch thick.—F. E. RAND.

Yeast made with Hops and Potatoes.—I will give one that we have used for three years and could not use any other: Boil a handful of hops in 2 qts. water, add 6 large potatoes grated, and add a teacupful each of salt and sugar. When nearly cold, add a yeast cake, (the first time), afterwards save enough of the yeast to start new with. Use no flour. Yeast made in this manner has been used quite extensively around here and all who use it.—E. A. L.

Veal Loaf.—Chop fine three pounds of leg or loin of veal and ¾ of a pound of salt pork; mix together; roll one dozen crackers; put half of them in the meat with 2 eggs; season with pepper and a little salt if needed. Make into a loaf, then take the crackers that are left and spread smoothly over the outside; bake one hour and eat cold.—PRACTICAL HOUSEKEEPING.

Cure for Lockjaw.—Said to be positive. Let any one who has an attack of lockjaw take a small quantity of spirits of turpentine; warm it, and pour it on the wound. Relief will follow in less than a minute.—R. L.

—As the greatest pain-cure, St. Jacobs Oil is recommended by public men of America and other countries. Hon. Billa Flint, Life-Senator of the Dominion Parliament, Canada, found it to act like a charm.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

NO PLACE GIVEN. Clara E Moser, Maggie Nicol, Mina Smothers, Della Smothers, Mertie Smothers, Nora Nicol, Barbara Pierce, May Pierce, Johnny Smothers, Arty Smothers, Harry Culver, Wm Bowman, John Michael, Wm Rulon, Alvelo Bert.

HAMBURG, IA. Ida Speakman.

GARDEN GROVE, IA. Louise Sinclair, Rosa Sinclair, Elizab'th Sinclair, May Scott, Ella Cherry, Nellie Barksdale, Natalie Willey, Gertie Hughes, Nancy Richards, Effie Wilson, Minnie Chaney, Ibbie Morris, Leila King.

RUSSELL, KAN. Luella Haney, Eloisa M Landon, Myra G Landon, Laura Bowles, Helen Russell, Robert H Haney, Grace M Haney, Allen T Haney.

CALEDONIA, ILL. Bessie A Hanson, Louie M Hanson, Luther J Hanson, Lily Biggerstaff.

CHESTER ROADS, O. Willie Post.

VINTON, IA. Grant Jones, Winnie Jones, Jessie Jones.

BROOKFIELD, MO. John F Hughes, Pearl S Hughes, Hattie F Hughes.

GREENWICH, KAN. Mamie Wilson, Eva Wilson.

TRACY, D. T. Eugene Wood, Martha Wood, Louis Wood.

ST. LAWRENCE, MINN. Sidney L Sly, C Burmeister, Wesl'y Odenwald, Rosetta Bragg, Walt'r Odenwald, Sophia Petter, Lizzie Burmeister, Sophie Hladky, Lily Reason.

SHELDAH, IA. Etta Gibson.

IOWA CENTER, IA. Carrie I Selby, Gertie Ayers, Harley Ayers, Vinnie Taylor, Nell Ladd, Jennie Taylor, Lewis Kitchen, Willie Ladd, M Kirkendall, Iza Kirkendall, Ted Taylor, John A Mowning.

NO PLACE GIVEN. Ernest S Finfrock, Leslie L Baker, Cora S Baker, Lester Jeffrey, Albert Britton, Harry Britton, Willie Baker, Ida M Davis, Etta Davis, Annie Davis, Bertha E Davis, Julia M Bell, Edith Baker, Emma Baker, Annie Tudor.

HOLSTEIN, IA. Lucretia Buckner, Guy Buckner.

ST. PETRE, MINN. Wm Amundson, Wm Rinkel, Frank Pettis, Lizzie Brady, Katie Osborne, Ella Ahlstrom, Andr'w Ahlstrom, Alfred Ahlstrom, Ida Hatcher, Mary Hatcher, Lizzie Wiggerson, Grace Couplin, Maud Gresham, Maud Searles, Ella Searles, Josie Dilly, D E Wilkinson, Bennie DeWitt.

TOPEKA, KAN. Inez Moore, Walter Moore.

WANDOTTE, CAL. Pauline Brown, Katie Wagner, Alice Frazier, W R Brown, Frank Wagner, John D Brager, Geo S Brown, B F McDougall, J F McKee.

ISADORA, MO. Robt B Hibbs, Eva L Hibbs, Ira G Hibbs, Hettie B Hibbs, Wm L West, Minnie E Hibbs, Albert E Flora, J Nelson Flora, Clara B Warren.

ST. CLAIRSVILLE, O. Nina H Morgan, Lizzie Morgan, Ettie Morgan, Ollie Dunn, Julia Christy, Mary Ringeisen, Geo Davis, Mabel U Elliott, Janie M Shouse, H St. Clair Morgan, Charley Rinker, Newman Clark, Harry Clark.

LIVINGSTON, TENN. Lulu B Stillings, Isaac G Stillings, Malinda Stillings, Parthie Stillings, Jos Lacy, Lou Lacy, Hope Lacy, Oscar Lacy, Laura Bledsoe, Willie Bledsoe, Charley Bledsoe, Mary Dillon, Lelia Harris, Willie Harris, G E Daugherty, Fanny Judd, Venoy Judd, Cornelius Judd, Lura Dale, Barr Filbrey, Sherr'd Moredock, Madge Barnes, J A Barnes, Delia Chapin, C J Chapin, Florence Winton, Cora Coulson, Willis Burke, H C Lansden, W G Coulson.

WEST UNION, NEB. Cora J Carr, Nellie E Taylor, Minnie E Pike, Annie S Taylor, Nannie J Sutton, Raddie P Carr, John R Sutton, Douglas Shinn, W H Predmore, Charley Shinn, Walter Sutton, Stanley V Carr, Artie Pulliam, Eddie L Pulliam, Michael McHale, Henry Niles, Merton Arvis, Irvin Priest, Blanche Priest.

BIRMINGHAM, MICH. Geo Aldrich, John Irving, Fred Irving, Bert Blakeslee, Johnny Blakeslee, Claire Aldrich, Albert E Quarton, Fred Quarton, Fred Reynolds, B Bigelow, Myrtie Bird, Thos Robinson, Inez Caswell, Ettie Benedict, Jennie Toms, Maria Keyser, Lizzie Hanna, Ada Leach, Hugo Wilde, Bertie Gravling, Genie Smith, John Merrell, Chas Frederick, Geo Raymale, Nannie Carter, Edgar Parks, Jay Hunt.

NO PLACE GIVEN. Willie Cummings, Fred Southard, Clifford Battelle, Eugene Fletcher, John Ballentine, Ralph Ainsworth, Arthur Barkdull, Marver Hanson, Charley Cartright, Oliver Snell, John Dyer, Platt Lotton.

WATERLOO, KAN. Austin E Neal, Wm L Neal, C E Morefield, James R Eaton, Effie Eaton, Emma Lakey, Oscar N Eaton, Jesse P Higbee, G F Higbee, Wm R Reed, Thos McDonald.

MILLTOWN, DAK. Ida Hayes, Hope Rardin, Maggie Bender.

FAIRFIELD, NEB. Mattie Rardin, Mary Rardin, Willie Rardin, Eddie Rardin, Allie Rardin, Ella Congrove.

CAVENDISH, MO. Bertie F Mitchell, Ellis Mitchell, Carrie Mitchell, Wm H Hamblin, Edward J Elsas, Geo McDonald, Philip H Barnhart, Millard M'Donald, Frank Barnhart, Chas B Dishman, Geo W Mitchell, John F Winfrey, Gracie Elsas, Maud Barnhart, Walter A Stagner, Charley D Kepley, Wilbur M Shields, Frank L Brooks, Charley T Hoyt, C H Shields, Jas H Prosser, Herbert Elsas, Johnnie M Hoyt, Willie O Goff.

BREMEN, KY. Ella M Ambrose, Aubry E Ambrose, Mary E Rich, Lena F Rich, Steven H Rich, Chest'r D Vincent, Elmer J Vincent, Sam'l H Vincent, Flora M Rust, Mollie S Rust, Claud C Hall, Jas Hendricks, Lily A Woodburn, F M Grundy, J W Woodson.

GEORGETOWN, N. Y. J E Woodson, Nathan Tanner, Callie B Kirtley.

Names this week, 293. Total, 6,867.

For the Young Folks.

THE FLOWER-PERFUME GNOME.

BY VELLIE B. BENSON.

O, many, many years ago
(As fairy-loving people know),
One summer day, just at the noon,
Down came the hideous "man of the moon."

He gathered the dear fairies up,
And, in a shining silver cup,
He carried them back to his home
Except one good, kind-hearted gnome.

This one he penned within the ground;
Brownie lay still and made no sound,
Until the moon-man thought him dead,
And flew away, up overhead.

The Brownie leaped up and danced in glee,
But his face grew long, and down sat he;
For he was no lazy elf, you must know,
And he saw no work for him to do.

Then he spied the flower-roots reaching down
Through the cool, soft earth, so damp and brown,
And he said "I'll give the flowers a surprise;
I'll send them a fragrance that will mount to the skies."

So she hung a golden censer up,
And in its shining yellow cup
He placed some words and actions of love
Which, when burnt, passed through the roots of love.

So, children, each kind word and deed
Falls to the ground like a fruitful seed.
The gnome-man gathers it carefully up,
And burns it in his golden cup.

Others do not agree with me.
They say this could not truly be.
I shall not say it is really so,
But I think it would be nice to know

That all the actions, kind, of ours
Make the sweet perfume of the flowers,
And that the gnome-man still hangs up
His censer with its golden cup.

SENOR GIACOMELLI'S PERFORMING BIRDS.

BY HENRY HATTON, MAGICIAN.

II.

"And now for the real article," continued O'Malley. "If the first lesson was easy, this is much easier, and I might tell you the whole thing in half a dozen words, for it's the old story of Columbus and the egg over again—nothing when you know it. But as you want details, I'll begin at the beginning.

"First, let me tell you that all that nonsense about oil of bergamot or drugs of any kind that you read about in books is gammon; there's nothing in it. Another thing I'll tell you now, for I fear I should forget it, and that is that there are some birds that the best man in the world could never tame; and if you come across one of that kind—frightened at its own shadow—lose no time in getting rid of it, for you'll have your pains for your trouble.

"And now really to begin. The first thing to do with a bird that you want to tame and train is to clip its wings so that you'll have little trouble in catching it should it attempt to fly. To do this so as not to disfigure the appearance of the bird, proceed as follows: Take hold of the bird, and spreading out one wing, cut off about half an inch of the first feather; leave the next two uncut; then clip two, and so continue, leaving one uncut between each two that you trim. The other wing must be treated in the same way. Next put your bird in a room by itself, even hanging a green curtain on one side of the cage, so as to shut out the light of the room.

"Remove all seed and everything to eat from the cage, and keep food of every kind from it for 24 hours, but see that it is *well supplied with water*. At the end of this time approach the cage, remove the curtain, and call the bird pleasantly by name. Pour some seed into your hand, so that the hungry creature can see it, and then open the cage door, and place your hand there. If you are careful at first to make no sudden or abrupt movement, the little thing will perch on your finger and begin to eat from your hand. Don' disturb it, but let it feed for some minutes. Then put it back in its cage, and talk to it so that it will get accustomed to your voice. After a while give it more seed from your hand, this time adding a little crushed hemp seed, or, better still, some hemp seed that you've cracked in your mouth. No don't ask me why this is better, for I can't tell you, but it is true.

"By this time your bird is tame; but continue this treatment for two or three days, taking care that as much as possible it sees no one but you, but above all, that it gets its food from you only. It will soon know you, and look on you as its best friend, and the moment you open the door of its cage it will fly to your hand expecting something to eat. Don't disappoint it, but give it a single hemp seed cracked as before. As it has no fear of you now, you can begin to teach it some tricks, and you'll be surprised to find how quickly the little things are to learn. It is wonderful how much they know.

"To give you an instance: A friend of mine, a magician, does the trick known as the 'flying cage,' in which a bird cage containing a live bird suddenly vanishes from before the eyes of the audience. The cage is made of wires hinged on thread, and one corner of it is fastened to a cord which passes up the performer's sleeve, across his back, and down the other sleeve, where it is fastened to the wrist. The cord is short and when the 'magish' appears his elbows are close to his ribs, and his hands against his chest, where he holds the cage. By suddenly extending his arms and letting go the cage it folds up and flies up his sleeve. When folded there is still space enough for the bird, and though it is claimed the creature's never hurt, I have seen more than one killed.

"Well, this friend of mine was lucky, for he had the one bird all the time, and it grew so cunning that when it heard the 'magish' give the signal, 'One, two, three—go!' it would pop its little head under its wing, and squeeze itself into as small a compass as possible. And what's the most curious thing of all, no one had ever told it to. But I'm digressing, as the lecturers say.

"The best trick to begin with, because the easiest, is to make a bird perch on the stick which you thrust into its cage. To do this you merely have to press the stick gently against its breast, when it will step on it to get out of its way. In the same way, when you want it to walk up your fingers you press it against its breast with the finger next to that on which it is perched, continuing to do this until it has walked up all. After a while it will go up without the pressing, of its own accord.

"A pretty effect is to hold a bouquet in your left hand while the bird sits perched on the forefinger of your right. Then, as you order it it will fly to the bouquet. This is done by giving it a little fillip under the tail with your left thumb. At first the bouquet must be held quite close, only a few inches off, but as you continue to practice the distance is increased. From time to time the bird must be rewared with a cracked hemp seed, and this must be observed in teaching any and every trick.

"A favorite trick with bird exhibitors is to harness one bird to a tiny wagon, while another is seated in it. This is of the class of tricks that old Blitz did, and requires neither skill nor patience, for the creatures are fastened in with elastic, and couldn't get out if they tried. In rehearsing, the one that 'plays horse' it is beaten with a little twig as soon as it is fastened in, and as a result it begins to run when placed in harness before an audience.

"Again, a bird is placed in a little swing, where it stays contentedly, for the reason that it too is fastened in by an elastic band.

"One of the prettiest bits of bird work is that in which two toy ladders are placed end to end, the reverse ends resting on the ground, so that they form an inverted V. Three or four birds are introduced, and told to go up one ladder and down another, the one that first reaches the other side being promised a nice supper. All obey orders with one exception, and that runs under the ladders, and of course wins the race.

"The training is very simple, and a few hours are all that's needed. Of course one bird is trained at a time. It is first placed at a little distance from the foot of the ladder, and then urged along by gentle touches, the performer's hand guiding it on either side, so that it can't go to the right or the left. Should it fly away, it is caught and brought back to its first position, and when this is repeated two or three times it will understand the way in which it is to go. Its passage up and down the ladder is taught in the same way, that is, by guiding it in the same direction you want it to go, and bringing it back every time it flies away. As its wings are trimmed, it can't fly far, and is easily caught.

"One word about catching a bird. In picking up a bird, always place your hand in front of it, for if you reach after it, it will give a little hop, and then, like Paddy's flea, 'when you put your hand on him, he isn't there.'"

I have now told my readers all that O'Malley told me about bird-taming, and as I have had no little experience in it myself, I can endorse every word he said. The whole business may be briefly summed up as follows: 1. A bird is tamed by starving it. 2. It is taught any trick by constant rehearsal and invariable patience; and any one who will follow out thesa simple directions will in a short time be rewarded by seeing their little pets do the apparently, most difficult tricks.—*Harper's Young People.*

THE EYES OF A BIRD.

Nature has many surprises for those who wait on her. One of the greatest she ever favored me with was the sight of a wounded Magellanic eagle-owl I shot on the Rio Negro, in Patagonia. The haunt of this bird was an island in the river overgrown with giant grasses and tall willows, leafless now, for it was in the middle of winter. Here I sought for and found him waiting on his perch for the sun to set. He eyed me so calmly when I aimed my gun I scarcely had the heart to pull the trigger. He had reigned there so long, the feudal tyrant of the remote wilderness!

Many a water rat, stealing like a shadow along the margin between the deep stream and the giant rushes, he had snatched away to death; many a spotted wild pigeon had woke on its perch at night with his cruel crooked talons piercing its flesh; and beyond the valley on the bushy uplands many a crested tinamou had been slain on her nest and her beautiful glossy dark-green eggs left to grow pale in the sun and wind, the little lives that were in them dead because of their mother's death. But I wanted that bird badly, and hardened my heart; the "demoniacal laughter" with which he had so often answered the rushing sound at the swift black river at eventide would be heard no more. I fired; he swerved on his perch, remained suspended for a few moments, then slowly fluttered down. Behind the spot where he had fallen was a great mass of tangled dark-green grass, out of which rose the tall, slender boles of the trees; overhead through the fret-work of leafless twigs the sky was flushed with tender roseate tints, for the sun had now gone down and the surface of the earth was in shadow.

There, in such a scene, and with the wintry quiet of the desert over it all, I found my victim stung by his wounds to fury and prepared for the last supreme effort. Even in repose he is a big eagle-like bird; now his appearance was quite altered, and in the dim, uncertain light he looked gigantic in size—a monster of strange form and terrible aspect. Each particular feather stood out on end, the tawny barred tail spread out like a fan, the immense tiger-colored wings wide open and rigid, so that as the bird, that had clutched the grass with his great feathered claws, swayed his body slowly from side to side—just as the snake about to strike sways its head, or as an angry watchful cat moves its tail—first the tip of one, then of the other wing touched the ground. The black horns stood erect, while in the center of the wheel-shaped head the beak snapped incessantly, producing a sound resembling the clicking of a sewing machine.

This was a suitable setting for the pair of magnificent furious eyes, on which I gazed with a kind of fascination not unmixed with fear when I remembered the agony of pain suffered on former occasions from sharp, crooked talons driven into me to the bone. The irides were of a bright orange color, but every time I attempted to approach the bird they kindled into great globes of quivering yellow flame, the black pupils being surrounded by a scintillating crimson light which threw out minute yellow sparks into the air. When I retired from the bird this preternatural fiery aspect would instantly vanish.—*The Gentleman's Magazine.*

WHAT LIBBIE WROTE.

"Oh, dear!"

Libbie was sitting alone on the smooth green bank in the meadow under her favorite tree. It seemed too pleasant a place and too beautiful a day to allow any little girl to be disconsolate; but Libbie sighed as she looked at the book and slate beside her and said "Oh, dear!" again. That slate must have an original essay written on it before to-morrow afternoon, and "original essay" had a very alarming sound to a little girl only 10 years old.

"But some of the girls will do it beautifully," murmured Libbie despairingly. "Jessie Green thinks maybe she will write hers in poetry—real poetry—and Molly says hers will be about the 'muchability of all things earthly;' and I don't even know what that long word means, only I didn't want to tell her so. Dear me!"

She looked in the book she had brought, but it did not help her any. She pulled a flower to pieces, as if she expected to find a grand theme hidden away in it somewhere, but the fragments offered no suggestions. She looked enviously at the sheep wandering contentedly over the green slope.

"They can just play and have a good time without anything to bother them. They don't have to try to be anything but sheep, while I—— Why!" Libbie stopped with a sudden thought. "I s'pose I really don't *have* to try to write poetry when I can't, or put in big words that I don't know about, just because other girls can do it. I don't know one thing about 'mu-cha-bility,' but I could write a little about sheep."

It seemed a poor, common little topic when she remembered the great things the other girls had talked of writing; but all at once there came to her a memory of her last Sunday's lesson—the falling of the walls of Jericho. Every man was to go up into the city "straight before him"—straight before *him*—not looking for some wider place or grander place, but going forward where he was, in the opening directly before him; and the great city was taken by every man doing what he could where he was. Libbie had liked that lesson, and as she recalled it now the little anxious wrinkles slowly smoothed out of her forehead, and, taking up her slate, she began to write:

"Sheep are pretty and gentle. They like to live in a meadow and eat grass and lie under the trees. They have nice times, but I think they are happy because they are willing to be just sheep and don't try all the time to be something else. If they tried to get up in the trees like birds, they couldn't do it, and they would only fall and get hurt. This is all I can tell about sheep, but they made me think of the walls of Jericho."

That was what the slate held next day. The teacher smiled over it and called it "good honest work," though she could not understand why sheep should make any one think of the Jericho walls. But if she had understood, would she not have been sure that one of her class had gained a great deal from that week's writing exercise.—*S. S. Visitor.*

The Sunday School.

Jesus and Nicodemus.

LESSON 4, SUNDAY, APRIL 25, 1886.

Golden Text.—Ye must be born again.—3: 7.

LESSON TEXT.

John 3: 1-18.

1. There was a man of the Pharisees, named Nicodemus, a ruler of the Jews:
2. The same came to Jesus by night, and said unto him, Rabbi, we know that thou art a teacher come from God; for no man can do these miracles that thou doest, except God be with him.
3. Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.
4. Nicodemus saith unto him, How can a man be born when he is old? can he enter the second time into his mother's womb, and be born?
5. Jesus answered, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God.
6. That which is born of the flesh is flesh and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit.
7. Marvel not that I said unto thee, Ye must be born again.
8. The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, and whither it goeth; so is every one that is born of the Spirit.
9. Nicodemus answered and said, How can these things be?
10. Jesus answered and said unto him, Art thou a master of Israel, and knowest not these things?
11. Verily, verily, I say unto thee, We speak that we do know, and testify that we have seen; and ye receive not our witness.
12. If I have told you earthly things, and ye believe not, how shall ye believe, if I tell you of heavenly things?
13. And no man hath ascended up to heaven, but that he came down from heaven, even the Son of man which is in heaven.
14. And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of God be lifted up;
15. That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life.
16. For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.
17. For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.
18. He that believth on him is not condemned; but he that believeth not is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

A ruler of the Jews (v. 1.) A man who is in place of authority and responsibility, by the choice of his fellows, is likely to have some special qualities which mark his superiority. It is folly to talk about chosen rulers as if they were in no sense above the average. With all the lack they have, they must be in some way superior to those who made them their representatives of their leaders. The world has not yet come to that state where men deliberately pick out their inferiors to rule over them. Even if bad men buy the places of authority which they occupy, they must have found weaker men, and worse ones, who would sell them their support. It is always to our own discredit when we suggest that our rulers are, as a class, unworthy of confidence. But now, as in the days of Nicodemus, a man deserves honor and respect on the ground that he is a "ruler."

No man can do these signs except God be with him (v. 2.) It is one proof of the superiority of Nicodemus that he knew the limits of human power. There are limitations; that everybody must admit. A weak-minded or a superstitious man may be deceived as to the precise bounds of these; but the strongest-minded rationalist will agree that man cannot do everything. It was another proof of the superiority of Nicodemus that he knew what works to ascribe to God as their source. God is continually giving proof his nearness, and proofs of his wonder-working. It is a great thing to recognize the hand and the voice of God. He who can do this has a power which lifts him above his doubting fellow. This in itself gave Nicodemus a right to be a ruler of the Jews.

Except a man be born anew he connot see the kingdom of God. Marvel not that I say unto thee, Ye must be born anew (vs. 3, 7.) The meaning of these words was not quite clear to the learned ruler of the Jews, when he heard them. They have been a stumbling-block, instead of a help, to very many since his day, through their misunderstanding. Of one thing we may be very sure, that they were not intended to teach any person that he must wait outside the loving service of Christ until some great change should be wrought in him whereby he should become conscious that he was different from his former self. In fact they are not given as a commandmont, and he who puts them in place of a commandment perverts them from their meaning and their use. They are a statement of a great fact, which is a great mystery. They must not be counted a practical teaching of a personal duty. "Ye must be" here means, It is necessary that ye be, not, It is a duty that ye be. Its reference is to God's part, not to man's, in the plan of salvation.

The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the voice thereof, but knowest not whence it cometh, and whither it goeth; so is every one that is born of the Spirit (v. 8.) This would seem to be a pretty clear declaration that it is not possible for us to explain, or even to understand fully, the processes of regeneration; yet there are those who think that these processes must be comprehended as a prerequisite to salvation. Even in revival meetings and in Sunday-school class work, the attempt is often made to clear the incomprehensible as preliminary to the beginning of a Christian life. But Jesus, who knows man's possibilities of understanding, says that man cannot know the Holy Spirit's working, even though he can recognize the results of that work.

As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up; that whosoever believeth may in him have eternal life (v. 15.) And now we come to truth which has its immediate bearing on practical personal duty. The serpent in the wilderness, lifted up to be looked to by the death-smitten as a divinely appointed means of cure, is a figure that any child can understand; and even a grown person can take its truth—if he will be child-like. All of us have been serpent-bitten. All of us were death-smitten. All of us can look to the uplifted Jesus as the only and as the all-sufficient Savior. We may not be able to understand how he can save us; but we may know that he is able and willing to do so; and if we trust him accordingly, we can "in him have eternal life."

God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have eternal life (v. 16.) There is enough in this verse to make a lesson in itself, for every scholar and for always. Whatever puzzle there may be over the ways of the Holy Spirit, in the processes of regeneration, all is clear in this declaration. God's love, God's gift, man's peril, man's hope, all are outlined here. None are shut out from the possibilities here shown—"whosoever." No hope is proffered elsewhere—the "only" begotten Son.

He that believeth on him is not judged; he that believeth not hath been judged already because he hath not believed on the name of the only begotten Son of God God (v. 18.) Here is a gain from the Revision. We are accustomed to read, He that believeth on him is not condemned; but we now read, He that believeth on him is not judged. There is neither condemnation, nor risk of it, to him who trusts himself to the loving Savior. The Savior is himself the Judge; he will not bring to judgment his own loving ones. If, however, one refuses to trust the Savior when he proffers himself as the only Savior, that very refusal is a decision to choose him as a Judge instead of as a Savior. The judgment in that case is chosen and accepted in advance.—*H. Clay Trumbull in Sunday School Times.*

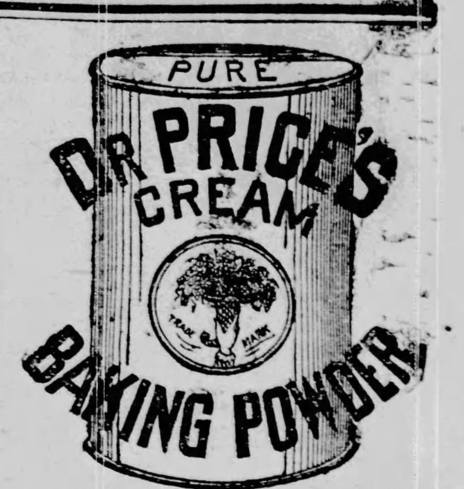
—The warmer weather often has a depressing and debilitating effect. Hood's Sarsaparilla overcomes all languor and lassitude.

An Educational State.

In 1885 there were fifteen inhabitants to the square mile in Kansas, or a population of 1,268,562. The valuation of the property of the state is $550,000,000. The expenditures for school purposes in 1885 amounted to $2,259,479. There is a reserve public school fund amounting to $3,500,000, with a million acres of land, yet unsold, destined to increase this fund to $15,000,000. There is a state university, a state normal school, and a state agricultural college. Kansas possesses a larger number of cultivable acres relatively than any other state in the Union. After the civil war 100,000 soldiers established homes in this state.

Ladies.

By sending us 10 cents in stamps will receive by mail our beautiful "May Blossoms," a handsome panel of delicate flowers, mounted on heavy gilt-edged bevel board, forming an attractive parlor ornament. We are certain it will please you. Address at once, F. L. Piero, 10 Opera House, Chicago, Ill.



MOST PERFECT MADE

Prepared by a physician with special regard to health. No Ammonia, Lime or Alum.
PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.,
CHICAGO. (Sold only in Cans.) ST. LOUIS.

DR. PRICE'S SPECIAL FLAVORING EXTRACTS
Most Perfect Made.
Vanilla, Lemon, Orange, etc., flavor deliciously.
PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.,
CHICAGO. ST. LOUIS.

RIDGE'S FOOD

Dyspeptics and others not sick enough to be in bed, but just in that condition, when nothing can be fully enjoyed, should adopt Ridge's Food as a daily diet. It will accomplish the desired result; namely, strength without taxing the digestive organs. In sickness, Ridge's Food is invaluable. For table use it is delicious for Puddings, Custards, Blanc Mange, etc.

FOR Infants AND Invalids

BOYS AND GIRLS, "THE DAWN OF DAY," a handsome illustrated paper (size Youth's Companion) sent 3 months on trial, only 10c. silver, and a lovely set of cards free. THE DAWN OF DAY, Detroit, Mich.

The General's Accounts Were All Right.

This story comes from a high treasury official who had something to do with the settlements of Gen. Butler's army accounts. These accounts were very large, and some of the items seemed out of all nature to the expenses probably incurred. After Butler had, however, explained them, it was seen that they were perfectly right and proper. There were so many of these strange items that Butler was called to the treasury to look over the accounts with the officials. One New Orleans item objected to was: "Banquet, postoffice, to St. Charles hotel—$400.

"Now," said the treasurer, "it's all right, Gen. Butler, for you to give as many banquets as you please, but I don't see how, in justice, you could ask Uncle Sam to pay $400 for a supper which you choose to give to the postmaster at New Orleans at the St. Charles hotel."

"Oh," said Gen. Butler, with a laugh, "that item is easily explained. 'Banquet' is the New Orleans name for street, and the $400 was spent for fixing the street between the postoffice and the St. Charles hotel."

Invalid's Hotel and Surgical Institute.

This widely celebrated institution, located at Buffalo, N. Y., is organized with a full staff of eighteen experienced and skillful Physicians and Surgeons, constituting the most complete organization of medical and surgical skill in America, for the treatment of all chronic diseases, whether requiring medical or surgical means for their cure. Marvelous success has been achieved in the cure of all nasal, throat and lung diseases, liver and kidney diseases, diseases of the digestive organs, bladder diseases, diseases peculiar to women, blood taints and skin diseases, rheumatism, neuralgia, nervous debility, paralysis, epilepsy (fits), spermatorrhea, impotency and kindred affections. Thousands are cured at their homes through correspondence. The cure of the worst ruptures, pile tumors, varicocele, hydrocele and strictures is guaranteed, with only a short residence at the institution. Send 10 cents in stamps for the Invalids' Guide Book (168 pages), which gives all particulars. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

A Precious Confidence.

The Washington correspondence of the New York *Herald* writes:

As I was passing the House in a car today, Sen. Colquitt came out of the gate and got aboard. He took a seat by the side of Sen. Walthall, directly opposite where I sat. The two men greeted each other. It was impossible not to hear every word they uttered. The first named didn't appear to care whether he was addressing the public or not, for he remarked, substantially:

"Do you know, I can get very little satisfaction whatever at the White House, though I call in person and make a strong effort for my friends. Now, look here, Walthall, you appear to have better success. How do you manage it?"

"It is simple enough."

"But how?"

"Well, I never go to the White House except when I'm invited, but always communicate with the President in writing. That's the whole secret."

In large sections of the country physicians find most of their work in fighting Malaria, because nearly every disorder of the system has its beginning in the presence of this subtle poison in the blood. Dr. Shallenberger's Pills never fail to eradicate every vestige of it, and never do harm. Use them and save time, much suffering and a doctor's bill.

Wives of Notable Men.

A place where all the world meets is at the market, and on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and more especially Saturdays, says a Washington letter, all the world is there. While waiting for the roasts to be skewered and the chops "frenched," the matrons have a chance for a stray word with their friends; and notices of charitable meetings and other important communications are quite regularly kept to be given during the market hour. The women who shine most by dresses and diamonds at an evening's entertainment are to be met in the market-house the following morning, intent on provisioning their houses. Mrs. Blaine was always a regular patron of the large market, and her eagle eye was never to be misled by any tricks of false appearances. Other ladies of equal eminence are still met there, and Mrs. John Davis, Mrs. Curtin, Mrs. Sheridan and a quorum of senators' wives are regularly to be encountered before the stalls of the butchers, fish and game men.

Course Approved.

Student—Well, we treated the patient in the most approved way.

Doctor—How?

Student—Well, we put him on milk diet; then he was put on wine; then we put him on the electrical treatment; then we put him on quinine, and now—

Doctor—You will put him on ice.—*Hotel Mail.*

Cure for the Deaf.

Peck's patent improved cushioned ear drums perfectly restore the hearing and perform the work of the natural drum. Always in position, but invisible to others, and comfortable to wear. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. We refer to those using them. Send for illustrated book with testimonials, free. Address F. Hiscox, 853 Broadway, N. Y. Mention this paper.

A freight train coming west on the Baltimore & Ohio road ran into a landslide 30 miles east of Connellsville, Pa. The engine and seven cars were thrown from the track and badly wrecked. John Coffman, the engineer, was killed, and the fireman, whose name could not be learned, was seriously injured.

How to Shorten Life.

The recipe is simple. You have only to take a violent cold and neglect it. Abernethy, the great English surgeon, asked a lady who told him she only had a cough: "What would you have? The plague?" Beware of "only coughs." The worst cases can, however, be cured by DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS. In Whooping Cough and Croup it immediately allays irritation, and is sure to prevent a fatal termination of the disease. Sold by druggists.

How to Secure Health.

It is strange any one will suffer from derangement brought on by impure blood, when SCOVILL'S SARSAPARILLA AND STILLINGIA, OR BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP, will restore health to the physical organization. It is a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and the best Blood Purifier ever discovered, curing Scrofula, Syphilitic disorders, Weakness of the Kidneys, Erysipelas, Malaria, Nervous disorders, Debility, Bilious Complaints and Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, Skin, etc.

The Farm.

Information Wanted.

WATER FARCY.—I have a valuable horse afflicted with what is called water farcy. Will you kindly tell me cause and cure?—HOMESTEADER, Steele, Dakota. [If your horse has pronounced farcy, it is a disease that, although not so dangerous to humanity, is yet closely allied to glanders, and very often runs into the same. The difference is, that elimination is attempted in the skin instead of the mucous membrane lining of the nose. No treatment can certainly be relied on for a cure. The milder cases of farcy offer some chance of cure, but one with acute farcy should be killed at once. Good wholesome food is all important. The swellings may be dispersed by blistering them, or by rubbing them with ointment of the bin-iodide of mercury, or what is hardier, with a stick of lunar caustic. Give in a pint of water twice daily, sulphate of copper and iodine, of each one drachme. Be careful that you do not get any of the exudation from the horse on your hands.—ED.]

GREASE HEEL.—What will cure the grease heel on a horse?—T. ROBERTS, Horton, Ill. [The digestive organs are first to be considered. All food must be light and easy of digestion. No currycomb, harness or brush must be used on another horse after doing service on the horse attacked. Give this cathartic, which we always recommend in certain cases on account of its safety: Raw (not boiled) linseed oil, 16 ounces; oil of aniseed, 2 drachms; spirits of sweet nitre, 2 ounces. Should the skin be hot after the laxative acts give a scruple of calomel on the tongue twice a day for three days. Wash the parts affected with calomel, 1 drachm; fresh lime water, 20 ounces. Shake well together and apply with cotton swab. All parts should be washed with soap and tepid water before applying the calomel and lime water. After a week's time administer another cathartic as above named.—ED.]

HUSK TOMATO.—I would like to have you ask the readers of the BLADE if any one knows where I can get the seed of the husk tomato. I do not know any other name for it. Would be very glad for them, as I have tried a long time to get them.—MRS. A. C. HITCHCOCK, Winfield, Kan. [A lady in Iowa, we believe, some months ago, answered this question, and kindly offered to send seeds free, but a hasty search through our files did not result in finding her address. Will she please write to Mrs. Hitchcock?—ED.]

SHEEP PELTS.—Please give the process sheep pelts must be put through to cause the wool to pull easily.—D. A. K., Buffalo, Wyoming. [The manner of getting the wool from green sheep pelts is to put slacked lime on the flesh side and let it lay until the wool loosens. Dry pelts are harder to deal with. Dealers have what is called a sweat-house in which the pelts are placed. They moisten the flesh side and hang in the sweat-house until the wool loosens from the pelt.—ED.]

HOVEN.—I have a splendid cow. She swelled up from eating clover, four or five times, last summer, and on one occasion I had to use the knife to save her. Will you or some one of your many readers give me a remedy, through the columns of the best paper in the United States, the BLADE. I have in my garden a lot of raspberry vines of the Mammoth cluster variety. Many of the fine, thrifty plants died during September and October. Some were mulched, some were not. Please tell me the cause of their dying.—S. B., Palmyra, Ill. [Eating green clover is a fruitful cause of the trouble named, and in cases where the rumen is severely distended by gasses, the best and quickest mode of relief is to use the troclor, as you did. When the symptoms are not as urgent as to call for use of the knife, give turpentine in repeated doses of half an ounce every fifteen minutes until four ounces are taken. Afterward administer epsom salts, ½ pound; croton oil, 15 drops; linseed oil, 1 pint. When the animal is liable to frequent returns of the disease, Prof. Law recommends careful dieting and this tonic: Fenugreek, iron rust, carbonate of soda and common salt, of each, 4 ounces; powdered nux vomica, 2 drachms; mix well and give a heaping tablespoonful daily in the food. In case where the rumen is filled with solid matter by over feeding, it is often necessary to empty the rumen. In placing an animal in cover, it should not be allowed in the field more than one hour at a time for the first three or four days. As to the raspberry vines, the injury may have been done by several causes, which would require personal investigation to determine.—ED.]

OSAGE HEDGE SEED—PEANUTS.—Can I plant Osage hedge seed in the "mush," or must I clean them out? How should peanuts be cultivated, and when and how planted?—CHARLES STOOLFIRE, Waverly, Kan. [They should be cleaned to give satisfactory results. Your second question was answered in this department of the BLADE a few weeks ago.—ED.]

In preventive for wire worms given by Mr. Leisure, in BLADE of April 1, read "soak" the corn instead of the word "cork."—ED.]

SICK COWS.—Will the editor or some reader of the BDADE please tell me through the BLADE, or otherwise, what ails my cows, and a cure, if any. The first symptoms to be seen are weakness and loss of appetite. They continue growing weaker until they die. I have just lost two. Could find nothing indicating disease excepting the gall. One of the galls would fill a quart measure, and the livers were very white. An early answer will be thankfully received, as I have several more affected the same way.—L. SMALL, Claytonia, Col. [Do you feed corn? If so, and it is in the least mouldy or damp, stop it at once. If you feed hay, are you sure that it is sweet? Death may result from impaction of the third stomach. If you find anything like smut in the feed, and any of your animals become sick, give of laudanum, 2 ounces; castor oil, 1½ pints. To be given at one dose. After this has acted a few hours, give sulphate of magnesia, 10 ozs.; sulphuric acid, 20 drops; quinine, 30 grs. Mix with a quart of water for one dose. After this, keep the animal quiet, feed sweet hay, boiled turnips, etc.—ED.]

FEATHER EATING.—What makes chickens pick the feathers off each other? My chickens are nearly naked from this habit. Please give preventive for this. Answer through the BLADE and oblige, Subscriber, Tama, Iowa. [Cause, feeding to much raw meat, or appearance of blood on fowl's feathers from wounds or other external sources. One fowl will teach an entire flock to do it. The French breeds show a tendency to this vice. Give no animal food for a while; and apply camphorated oil or carbolated cosmoline to the parts picked. Feather pullers don't like the taste of these, says Robert Coates. A good way to stop the habit is to catch the victims and pare the under side of the upper mandible. This will disgust them. Most people recommend cutting off the feather pullers' heads.—ED.]

TO KEEP EGGS.—Can I you give me a recipe that will keep eggs good for six or nine months?—H. H. H., Scottsburg, Ky. [A recipe much used is: Take a teacupful of salt, and lime the size or an egg, and pour boiling water on them to the amount of two gallons. When cold, drain off the liquor and put in your eggs. If too strong there will be a crust on top; if so, add more water. Another, given in the *Poultry Keeper*, as a German method of preserving eggs is: Smear a small quantity of the clear syrup solution of silica of soda over the surface of the shell. Eggs packed to keep any length of time should be kept in a place free from the summer's heat.—ED.]

PLEASE TELL.—Please tell me what ails my colts? They seen drowsy, their hair stands straight and makes them look wooly like a shepherd dog. They will not eat enough to keep them alive, hardly. What is a good remedy for lice on cattle and horses.—S. J. R., Lafayette, Ind. [The ailment may be the precursor of strangles. We would advise you to give each one half an ounce of saltpetre in the drinking water morning and evening for a week. Follow this by giving to each sulphate of iron, two drachms, powdered gentian, half an ounce in soft food. This for one dose, to be repeated every other day for a week. This will give them an appetite. To exterminate lice on cattle or horses, apply sulphur ointment, namely: Sublimed sulphur, two ounces; carbonate of potash, one ounce; oil of rosemany, four drachms; lard, free from salt, 13 ounces. Mix together with a broad knife. To be rubbed well into affected parts every night, and washed off thoroughly in the morning with washing soda and hot water. Examine your colts carefully for lice. Wipe the colts carefully after washing and blanket until dry.—ED.]

VERY LIKELY ACNE.—Will the editor or some one else please tell me what ails my horses. Last fall they got chicken lice on them from the chickens roosting in the stable. The stable has been whitewashed since, but they still rub themselves. We used lard and coal oil, and washed them off with soapsuds. They don't rub themselves only on the head and neck. They seem to be healthy every other]way. Please give a remedy.—W. C. COOK, Greenfield, O.—[Use the sulphur ointment as found in answer to S. J. R., Lafayette, Ind. It is an excellent thing for mange acne, etc. Sulphur, in combination with other ingredients, as given, has a just popularity. We think a miscroscopic examination would show acne on your horses. It would have been better had you used two tablespoonfuls of carbolic acid in each gallon of whitewash you applied.—ED.]

GRASS SEED. Will some of the many readers of the farm department tell me what kind of grass seed is best to sow on new land for pasture in southwestern Kansas? How much per acre, what kind of grain it should be sown with, and at what time of the year should it be sown?—G. A. FULLER, Fowler City, Kansas.

CHOLERA.—Will you or some of your many readers tell me how to save my chickens from the chicken cholera, and publish it in the BLADE, so it may help some more of the readers here in the West. Success to the BLADE.—CHARLES H. SMITH, Schuyler, Neb.—[Her are three different remedies: 1. Stir one-half pound sulphate iron and one-ounce sulphuric acid in two gallons of water. One teaspoonful of this mixture to one pint of drinking water. 2. Put a teaspoonful of powdered blood root in a teacup and fill two-thirds full of boiling water. When cool, give a teaspoonful three times a day to each fowl. Put a little of the root in the food occasionally. 3. Steep white oak bark in water and wet corn meal with it. Feed two or three times. When a fowl gets sick, it should at once be removed from the others and the coop sprinkled with water and carbolic acid. All droppings should be carefully removed.—ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

SMUT.—J. F. Graves wanted to know of a way to prepare wheat to prevent smut. Here is a good recipe: For three bushels of wheat take half a pound of blue vitrol; put the vitrol in water enough to dampen the wheat. Apply with a sprinkler. Stir up until all is thoroughly saturated. Let it lay over night and sow.—AUNT CLARA.

Garden Vegetables—General Directions for Cultivating Them.

NO. 8.

PARSNIPS.—The value of the parsnip as a culinary vegetable is well known, but it is not generally appreciated at its full value for stock feeding. On favorable soil it yields an immense crop of roots, which are more nutritious than carrots or turnips, and particularly well adapted for dairy stock.

Culture.—They do the best on a deep, rich, sandy soil, but will make good roots on any soil which is deep and mellow and moderately rich. Do not enrich with fresh manure, as it is apt to make the roots coarse and ill-shaped. Sow the seed as early in the spring as possible, and it is a good plan to sow a few radish seeds with them, as the seed is sometimes very slow in germinating; cover one-half inch deep and press the soil firmly over the seed; give frequent cultivation and thin the plants to six or eight to the foot. In digging field crops, they be thrown out so as to be easily gathered, by running a subsoil plow along on one side of the row.

PARSLEY.—A very useful vegetable for flavoring soups and stews, and for garnishing; the roots contain medicinal properties. For flavoring the green leaves are used, or they may be dried crisp, rubbed to a powder, and kept in bottles until needed.

Culture—It requires rich, mellow soil, and the seed is slow to germinate. Sow the seed as early in the spring as possible, and when the plants are two inches high, transplant. The oftener the plants are transplanted and cut back, the finer and more perfect the leaves will be. When well-grown, each plant will form a handsome rosette eighteen inches or more in diameter.

PEPPER.—The pepper is much esteemed for its seasoning qualities. In all the various methods of preparation, it imparts vitality and promotes digestion. It is extensively used for pickling and is valuable for feeding to fowls during winter, a few chopped up with their feed once a week having a marked influence in increasing the number of eggs.

Culture—Should be the same as for egg-plant, and the plants need quite as much heat to perfect them, but taking a shorter time to mature, the seed may be sown later, or even planted out of doors after warm weather has fairly set in. Guano, hen droppings, or any other bird manure, applied to the surface and hoed in, when the plants are about six inches high, will be found to increase the product wonderfully.—J. D. LEISURE, Lansing, Mich.

Aunt Augusta Don't Know.

EDITOR FARM:—I have been an interested reader of the BDADE for a long time, and for the last few weeks have been watching for an answer to E. Mopman's question, "Who knows?" and my Aunt Augusta comes forward and says she knows "There is nothing the matter with his cow."

Now, I don't want to be disagreeable, but I know there is. What it is I do not know. I know as well as Aunt Augusta does, that to make good, first-class butter, and butter that will keep for any length of time, all vessels, pans, and everything about it must be perfectly sweet and clean, and I know, too, what she apparently does not, that the most perfect cleanliness will not always make the butter come. Two years ago last fall I began to have difficulty in churning. I would have to churn all day to bring the butter. After two or three times I could not bring the butter at all. I took extra care, all to no purpose, (we have two cows), and at last I strained and skimed each milk into separate dishes, and I had no difficulty in churning one cow's cream, while the other I churned three days on and then got no butter. It was all foam and perfectly bitter—we turned that cow dry. We could see nothing wrong with her. She was in good flesh and had a good appetite. The only indication that there was anything the matter, was an occasional swelling of the bag. Have milked the cow two seasons since then, and have had no trouble, neither has there been any swelling. I hope some one will give a cause and cure; I am sure it will be thankfully received by a good many.—L. CLINE, Prosser, W. T.

Hollow Horn Again.

EDITOR FARM:—There have been several articles in the BLADE on hollow horn, and none of the writers seem to know the cause of the disease. But T. B., in BLADE of March 4, says there is no such disease. Well, the horns become hollow all the same, and if T. B. does not like to call it a disease, he may call it frozen horn or any thing else that suits him. Cause: Let your stock become poor before cold weather sets in, then shelter them on the warm side of a wire fence, (a rail fence will do). When the mercury is twenty or more degrees below zero, examine the horns of your poor, half-starved cows and you will find them as cold as ice; in short, they freeze solid. That destroys the circulation of blood in the horns, and consequently the life. Toward spring the inside of the horn becomes a mass of unhealthy matter. If that is let out the cow will soon get well. If not let out it must stay there till absorbed by the system, and before that is done it sometimes affects other parts of the head and kills the cow. I saw one cow's horn bored. After it had got well it was as empty and dry as an empty powder horn. I have seen them bored when half full of matter, which ran out like water, leaving the horn perfectly empty. I am happy to say that the disease is now almost unknown, although the disease was quite common when I was a boy. But as farmers learn to care for their stock, hollow horn is disappearing from our herds.—J. L. S., Ind.

Thoroughbred Hogs.

EDITOR FARM:—To disprove an oft repeated fallacy that thoroughbred hogs are not strong breeders, I will mention that I saw a few days ago in a herd of 100 Poland China hogs, over 40 pigs from five sows and not a runt among them. The trouble complained of in my opinion, is caused by starving the sire until at eight months of age he is a stunted pig in weight, not over 100 or 125 pounds, whereas he should be large and strong weighing 200 pounds or over. In this condition a graver mistake is made by putting him into the herd of perhaps 25 or 30 sows, then the farmer complains that something is the matter; he gets only three or four little weak pigs, where he should have eight or ten strong ones. The same farmer on any other stock would denounce the plan as absurd, but somehow the hog is expected to make its own way to the front without much care or trouble. My plan is to feed good nutritious food, some rye, oats, middlings and roots, with but little corn, unless one wishes to fatten. Give them clean dry quarters and do not let more than 10 or 15 nest together. Change the litter once in two or three days cleaning out the old straw as one would for a favorite horse, and putting in clean dry straw. Use plenty of charcoal, or if you cannot get that, make a weak lye and put it into the swill. Empty your ashes and see how they will devour it. As a preventative to many diseases common to the hog give the following mixture. Give a teaspoonful to each hog, ⅛ teaspoonful to shoats three times a day until gone: Ground ginger, 4 oz.; black antimony, 2 oz.; flour sulphur, 2 oz.; pulverized nitre, 2 oz.; sulphur iron, 4 oz. This mixture will do for 25 or 30 hogs and should be given 2 or 3 times a year. I put the required amount in their swill each day, until it is gone. I know of no other remedy as valuable in cholera, and have repeatedly saved one or more of my hogs with it. It costs 20 cents at a drug store. For a herd of 75 or 100 hogs it would cost about $1.00.

There are two extensive breeders in my township and many others who make Poland China hogs a specialty, and we cordially invite all who are interested to come and see for themselves. The difference between all kinds of grades who rustle for a living in filthy slums, and a perfect hog kept as other stock is kept, with enough to eat and a dry place to sleep.—N. I. THOMPSON, Keelersville, Mich.

TREASURY MILLIONS.

Money in Cords and Tons—How the Stores of Wealth in the Treasury are Handled and Guarded—The Printing Bureau and the Redemption Division.

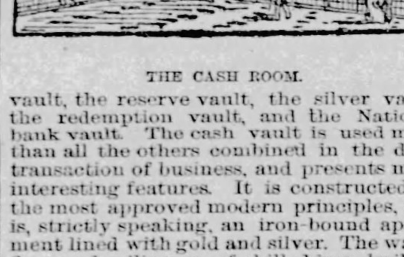
TREASURER JORDAN.

Inside of the treasury building it is money, money everywhere. The clerks and custodians handle packages and bundles of greenbacks, legal tenders, bonds and cords of silver much the same as workmen in a brick-yard do so many thousands of brick. The treasurer of the United States is the direct responsible custodian of all the government funds. He receives and disburses, through the various channels and officers, all the public moneys, has the custody of the vaults in which accumulations are stored and holds the bonds deposited by the national banks to secure the circulating notes. There is also an assistant treasurer, and six heads of divisions, in his department, with a large force of accountants, cashiers and clerks. The "cash room," adjoining the treasurer's office, where all current payments are made, on drafts and warrants, is one of the points of interest to visitors. It presents much the same appearance as a large palatial banking institution, and business is transacted in much the same manner. The great bulk of all notes, currency, coin and bonds on hand is stored in the various vaults on this floor and in the basement. The amount of money in the treasury varies at times, but it is generally between

FOUR AND FIVE HUNDRED MILLION,

including bonds held in trust. In currency there is usually from fifty to sixty millions and in gold and silver coin thirty to forty millions. The latter represents but a small fraction of the specie on hand as the greater portion is deposited in sub-treasuries in other cities. There has been a considerable accumulation of silver coin the last few years as the coinage of two millions of dollars per month was largely in excess of the demands of circulation so long as the one and two dollar greenbacks were issued. But since the crisp new notes of these denominations, once so plentiful, are no longer printed, the dollar of our dads rolls around rather numerously. In all the different depositories the government has on hand at this time $174,700,985 in standard silver dollars. The total amount of these coined to date is date is $225,709,761, and the amount in circulation is $51,008,776.

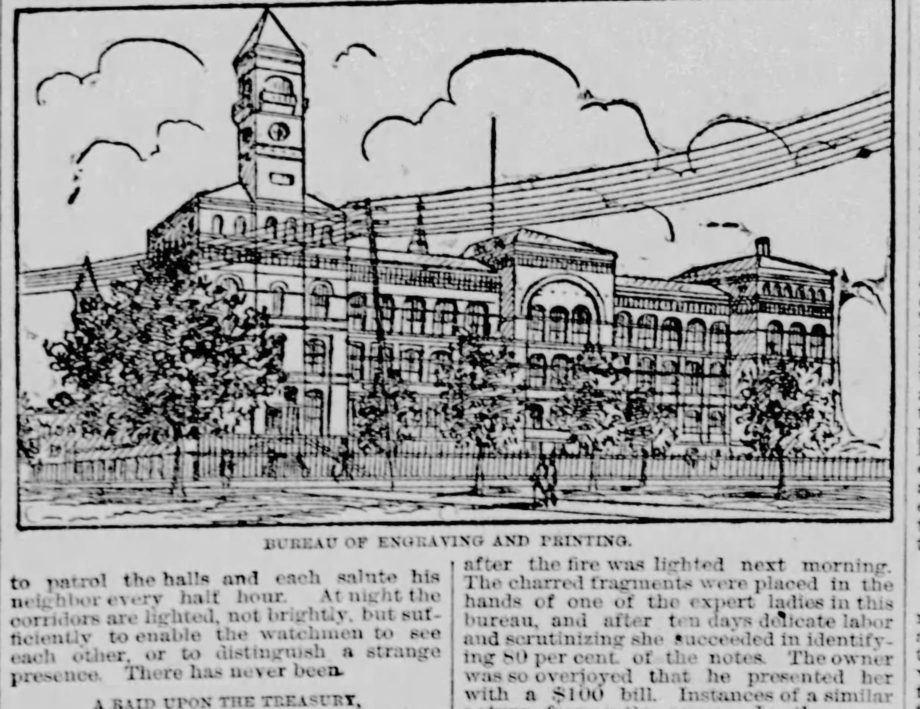
The great chilled-iron and steel vaults of the treasury are objects of much interest to visitors, but only certain ones can be entered by outsiders, and these only on a permit from the treasurer. The five principal vaults are connected with the treasurer's office, for the contents of which he is responsible. They are known as the cash



THE CASH ROOM.

vault, the reserve vault, the silver vault, the redemption vault, and the National bank vault. The cash vault is used more than all the others combined in the daily transaction of business, and presents more interesting features. It is constructed on the most approved modern principles, and is, strictly speaking, an iron-bound apartment lined with gold and silver. The walls, floor and ceiling are of chilled iron, built in sections. These walls are over a foot thick, the space between the inner and outer plates of iron being filled with heavy iron balls, forming a compact mass, the removal of which would require much time, skill and labor. The operation of removal would also be attended with much noise and danger to the workmen. There is only one entrance to the vault; through an iron door, which is only reached by passing through the cashier's room, then through a high iron railing always kept locked, and afterwards through the cash room with another iron railing. After the outer door of the vault is passed, there are two inner doors of chilled iron and secured by two combination locks on each door. In addition to this, the outer door has a "time" lock, which precludes all possibility of access until the hour set for opening has arrived. Upon an examination of all these guards and surroundings, one must conclude that it is indeed easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a wayfaring man to break in here and steal from his Uncle Samuel.

Yet with all this the government does not rely upon mechanical appliances entirely for the safety of its ready cash. There are 60 watchmen provided by law for the treasury building, at a salary of $720 per annum each. They are uniformed in blue suits and have powers of arrest in case of necessity. The force is divided into three reliefs, serving eight hours each, so that there are watchmen on duty every hour of the 24, all fully armed and prepared for any emergency. These men are supposed



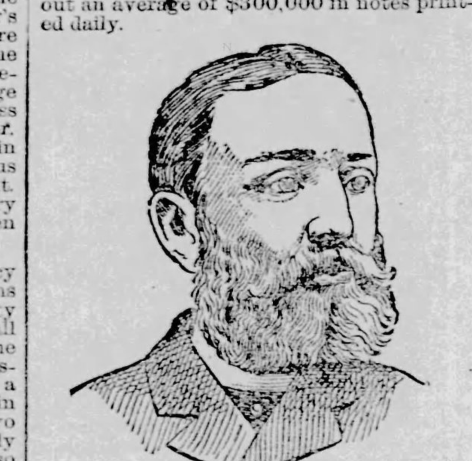
BUREAU OF ENGRAVING AND PRINTING.

to patrol the halls and each salute his neighbor every half hour. At night the corridors are lighted, not brightly, but sufficiently to enable the watchmen to see each other, or to distinguish a strange presence. There has never been

A RAID UPON THE TREASURY,

except by the office-seekers and official rings, but the authorities were a little nervous at the time of the labor riots in Washington in 1877, when the notorious Cohen and his gang were parading the streets, armed and vociferating against everything that represented money. The clerks in the different offices were armed with large revolvers and formed into squads, with the chief of each Bureau as the commanding officer. The army of clerks was to act in concert with the force of watchmen who were urged to extra vigilance and precaution. The arrangement was that if the mob should attack the building at night, a certain signal would be struck on the fire-alarm bells, upon hearing which the squads of clerks were to assemble under arms in LaFayette square and march to the assistance of the force on the inside. There were five hundred government pistols distributed among the clerks, so it will be seen that the authorities were really alarmed. The uprising did not amount to much, however, and was soon suppressed by the local authorities. One or two battles with the police took all the courage and desperation out of the mob. The treasury remained unmolested, and the valiant department clerks did not have an opportunity of displaying themselves on the glorious field of battle.

The bureau of engraving and printing, where all our national currency is manufactured, occupies a large brick building built especially for it, at a cost of some $300,000. It has three stories and a high basement, and is in the Romanesque style of architecture. Here two hundred and fifty plate presses are worked by hand, and over five hundred men and women employed in the various processes of printing sheets of bank notes, bonds and internal revenue stamps. The long spacious room, running the entire length of the third story, is a scene of intense activity during business hours. Six hundred sheets per day are printed on each press, and after each impression the delicate copper and steel plate must be removed from the press, carefully wiped dry, polished with whiting, inked and then returned to its place for another impression. The fibre paper must be handled expertly, and everything about the work must be done with precision and care. All is perfect system and exactness here. The greenbacks and other securities issued by the government, from the time the paper is manufactured until the finished note is issued, are subjected to a system of registering and checking at every step, so minute and precise, that the chance of any error or dishonesty in the handling of this most valuable product is reduced to a minimum. The sheets, before being wet, are delivered to the plate printers, counted and charged to them, and again counted in the presence of a lady assistant, who certifies to the count. Attached to the presses by which the wetting is done, are registers which automatically count the sheets a third time as they pass through. Next comes the examining division, where, after the fourth count, the sheets are dried and counted the fifth time. Lady experts then examine the sheets, and those which are pronounced perfect go into the hydraulic press, from which powerful machine they emerge in a smooth state ready for printing. Any sheets spoiled in printing—too light or too dark, or otherwise imperfect—are thrown out by the examiner, but cannot be destroyed until after passing through a regular prescribed course. The lettering and numbering division, and the engraving division on the other floors, are interesting also. Visitors are permitted to inspect all the divisions of the bureau, and a guide is provided to conduct all who apply, on a "tour" of the rooms. Of the five or six hundred persons employed in the bureau a large majority are ladies, and some of the most difficult and responsible work is performed by lady experts. The bureau turns out an average of $300,000 in notes printed daily.



SUPT. GRAVES, BUREAU ENGRAVING AND PRINTING.

All the notes which come from the bureau of Engraving and Printing in packages of $2,000 are made up into packages of from $4,000 to $40,000 for convenient use in the cash-room. These packages are all the same size and contain exactly the same number of notes, but the notes differ in value from $1 to $10,000, the latter being the highest legal-tender note authorized by law. Very few notes of this denomination are in circulation. They are seldom called into service in the ordinary transaction of business, and the national banks generally use a legal-tender certificate of deposit instead. The writer while in the cash vault enjoyed the novel sensation of holding a few packages of greenbacks in his hands. One small package containing $40,000,000 came near getting into his pocket, along with the other notes taken on the occasion. If it had, perhaps this screed had never been written. Standing in this vault,

SURROUNDED ON ALL SIDES BY WALLS OF MONEY,

what dreams of wealth and visions of golden opportunities flit through one's brain. What is all this curiously engraved and stamped paper and this glittering coin that the world should worship it, that men so eagerly covet it, and that its possessors must so securely guard it? It is truly "the root of all evil," and still its very presence has a charm. Standing in the midst of millions of it, without being able to appropriate a single note or coin, one is struck more forcibly than ever with thoughts of its great power and of the unequal division existing the world over. The gold coin is received from the mint in $5,000 packages, and the silver in $1,000 packages. Such as is not needed for immediate use is packed in canvas bags, and the other is made up into cartridges and other convenient forms. A pink wrapping is used to designate the gold coin, and yellow wrapping the silver. A bag containing $5,000 in gold weighs eighteen and one-half pounds. One thousand dollars in standard silver dollars weighs 59 pounds, while the same amount of money in fractional silver weighs only 56 poundis.

The redemption division of the Treasury is one of the most interesting and busiest. Here worn and mutilated bank-notes, retired from circulation, are examined and counted previous to being cancelled. Every year currency to the value of two hundred millions is counted, cancelled and destroyed. The counting is done by female clerks, many of whom acquire great skill and seldom make a mistake. Some of these "countesses" have been at work ten years or more, and have handled many millions of dollars. They sit at long tables on which the notes are piled, and package after package is opened, the notes closely scrutinized and counted, and then turned over to the officials in charge of the cancelling machine, which is run by a turbine wheel. A great deal of delicate work is done in verifying currency that has been partially destroyed by fire or other causes. Hundreds of thousands of dollars rendered worthless by various accidents are received every year, and the most expert clerks are required in examining it to redeem as much as can be identified. Some time ago a mass of cinders, the remains of $1,700 in notes, was received from Missouri for redemption. The money had been placed in a stove over night for safe keeping and forgotten until after the fire was lighted next morning. The charred fragments were placed in the hands of one of the expert ladies in this bureau, and after ten days delicate labor and scrutinizing she succeeded in identifying 80 per cent. of the notes. The owner was so overjoyed that he presented her with a $100 bill. Instances of a similar nature frequently occur. In the room where new treasury notes are counted visitors are not admitted, but the work can be seen through glass doors.

The Work of Mohammedan Fanatics.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 7.—Advices from the Phillipine Islands state that on February 15 a party of Mohammedan fanatics attacked a mission house at Zamoutaes, on the Island Mindanao, set fire to the mission house, as well as the dwelling house of the priests, the old church, a new church in process of erection, and storehouses, the whole being reduced to ashes. The loss is estimated at $18,000. A Spanish force was sent to chastise them, when twelve were killed and several wounded, the loss on the Spanish side being one captain of infantry and four men wounded, and one man killed. Three days previous the some band burned the village of Amadeo and a naval coal depot. The losses were very great.

Decoration Day at Riverside Park.

NEW YORK, April 7.—It has been decided to have national services at the tomb of Gen. Grant in Riverside Park on Decoration day. Gen. Logan will deliver the oration, and the Secretary of the Navy and Gen. Sheridan will be present, also large delegations from G. A. R. Posts throughout the country.

A hearty letter has been received from R. E. Lee Post, Confederate veterans of Richmond, Va., paying tribute of respect to Gen. Grant's memory, and saying that the post had decided to send a suitable offering to be placed on the tomb.

Sen. Edmunds wrote that he would use all his influence with the Secretary of War to have the West Point Cadets attend on the occasion. It is expected that 100,000 persons will be present.

News of the Week.

FOR HOME RULE IN IRELAND.

The Great Question in English Politics—Outlines of the Proposed Scheme—An Irish Parliament—Lessons Learned from America.

A DUAL BODY.

LONDON, April 9.—Continuing his speech yesterday, Mr. Gladstone said:

"The intention of the government bill is that the parliament at Dublin shall be a dual body. It is to be composed of two orders, each of which shall have the power to veto the acts of the other. The first order will include 103 members; the second order 206. Twenty-eight of the present Irish peers will continue to sit in the present House of Lords, and they will be granted the option to have life seats in the first Irish order. The office of viceroy of Ireland will not be discontinued. The bill intends that the viceroy shall remain, and that the office shall hereafter be non-political; that is, the incumbent of the office will not be expected to retire with the downfall of the British ministry. The bill empowers the queen to delegate to the viceroy such of her prerogatives as she may choose. The Irish constabulary will remain under the same authority as at present. The bill provides that the parliament shall have no authority to establish, or endow any particular religious sect. It will be empowered, however, to deal with laws affecting trade and navigation; affecting weights and measures and the postal administration. The bill will preserve the fiscal unity of the empire, but the entire proceeds arising from the customs and exercise duties in Ireland will be held for the benefit of that country. These funds are to be used for the discharge of Irish obligations, any balance which may remain after this is to remain in the Irish exchequer.

"The provisions of the bill vest in the Irish legislature the general power of imposing taxes. It is proposed that the maximum duration of the Irish Parliament shall be five years. It shall have no power to interfere with the prerogatives of the crown, such as the army, navy, or other armed forces. It shall have nothing to do with foreign or colonial affairs."

IMPERIAL VS. IRISH AFFAIRS.

The speaker said he would now pass to the plan how to give Ireland a legislature to deal with Irish, as distinguished from imperial affairs. He was confronted at the outset with what he felt to be a formidable dilemma.

"Ireland was to have a domestic legisture for Irish affairs. That was his postulate from which he set out. Were the Irish members and the Irish representative peers in the other House to continue to form part of the representative assemblies?"

He believed that Great Britian would never impose upon Ireland taxation without representation, and added, "If we were to have taxation without representation, then there would come another question which would raise a practical difficulty, and that is, are we to give up that fiscal unity of the empire?"

He did not think that by giving up the fiscal unity of the empire they were giving up the unity of the empire. He, however, stood upon the substantial ground that to give up the fiscal unity of the empire would be a public misfortune for Great Britain and a greater misfortune for Ireland. He conceived that one escape from that dilemma would be such an arrangement as would give the imperial government authority to levy customs duties and such excise duties as were immediately connected with the customs. The conditions of such an arrangement were:

First—That the general power of taxation over and above those particular duties should pass into the hands of a domestic legislature in Ireland.

Second—That the proceeds of the customs and excise should be held for the benefit of Ireland and for the discharge of the obligations of Ireland, and the payment of the balance, after these obligations were discharged, should be entered into the Irish exchequer, and be for the free disposal of the Irish legislative body.

The government bill provided for this, and the bill then provided that representatives of Ireland should "no longer sit in the House of Commons, or Irish peers in the House of Lords, but at the same time they have the right of addressing the Crown, and so possess all the constitutional rights they held now. ["Oh!" and cheers.] It would therefore relieve Irish members from attendance at Westminster, and at the same time maintain the fiscal unity of the nation.

THE IRISH LEGISLATURE.

"There is another point with regard to the powers of the legislature. Two courses might have been taken. One was to endow this legislative body with particular legislative powers, the other was to except from the sphere of its action those subjects which the government thought ought to be excepted, and to leave it every other power. The latter plan had been adopted. The administrative power would pass with the legislative power."

The next subject he had to approach was that of the composition of the proposed legislative body.

The bill proposed to introduce two orders, who would sit and deliberate together with the right of voting separately on any occasion, and on the demand of either body, which should be able to interpose a veto upon any measure for a limited time, either until the dissolution, or for three years. The order would be constituted as follows: First, there were the 28 representative peers, who could not continue to sit in the House of Lords after the representatives of the Irish people left the House of Commons. They would have the option of sitting as a portion of the first order in the Irish Parliament, with the power of sitting for life. Some people thought that option was not likely to be largely used, but the speaker was not of that number. He proposed that with the 28 peers now in the House of Lords, there should sit 75 representatives elected by the Irish people.

Mr. Gladstone said he proposed that the 101 Irish members in the House of Commons should be members of the Irish Parliament, and whilst the first order of the legislative body would consist of 103 members, the second order would consist of 206. It was proposed to retain the viceroy, but he would not be the representative of a party, or quit office with an outgoing government. The Queen would be empowerrd to delegate to him any prerogatives she now enjoyed, or would enjoy. The religious disability now existing, which makes Roman Catholics ineligible to the office, would be removed. With regard to the judges who have been concerned in the administration of the criminal law in Ireland, Her Majesty might, if she saw cause, by order in council, antedate the pension of those particular judges. In future the judges would be appointed by the Irish government, be paid out of the consolidated fund, and be removable only on the joint address of the government. The constabulary would remain under the present term of service and under their present authority. The charge for the constabulary was now £1,500,000 per annum, and the speaker felt confident that the charge would be reduced. But for the present he proposed to relieve the Irish legislative body of all expenditures for the constabulary, in excess of £1,000,000 per annum. The government had no desire to exempt the peace of Ireland, in reference to its final position, from the ultimate control of the Irish legislative body.

CIVIL SERVICE.

With respect to civil service, the government did not think their case was the same as that of constabulary, and the transfer of the civil service to the legislative body would effect a great economy. He, therefore, thought it would be wise to authorize the civil servants, now serving, to claim the pensions that would be due to them, upon the abolition of their offices, provided they served two years, in order to prevent inconvenience from a rapid transition of the service. That was all, Mr. Gladstone stated, that he had to say on the subject of the new Irish constitution. The proportion of the imperial burdens which he had to propose that Ireland should bear, was as one to fourteen. He thought that the new Irish Parliament ought to start with a balance to its credit, but the only fund that it would have, if left alone, would be the solitary £20,000 from the Irish church fund. He knew no way of providing the necessary money, except by carving it out of this year's budget, and he proposed that in the future Ireland should pay one-fifteenth towards the imperial expenditures. He then entered into an elaborate calculation of the total income and expenditure of Ireland, in the course of which he stated that the total charge to Ireland as an imperial contribution, he put at £3,242,000 per annum. He stated, as an instance of the intense demoralization of Irish administration, that while the postoffice in England showed a large surplus, in Ireland it just paid its expenses. He estimated the total expenditure of Ireland, including a payment as a sinking fund for the Irish portion of the national debt, at £7,946,000 per annum. Against that there was a total income of £8,350,000, or a surplus to the government of £404,000.

"The principle I have laid down, I am not laying down for Ireland exceptionally. It is the very principle upon which, within my recollection, to the immense advantage of the country, Parliament has not only altered, but revolutionized our method of government. When I held office at the colonial office 50 years ago, the colonies were governed from Downing street. The result was that the Home government was always in conflict with those countries, which had legislative assemblies. We had continual shocks with the colonies then, but all that has been changed. The British Parliament tried to pass good laws for the colonies, but the colonies said: 'We don't want your good laws, we want our own good laws,' and Parliament at length admitted the reasonableness of this principle. The principle has now come home to us from across the seas, and the House has now to consider whether it is applicable to the case of Ireland."

A CHOICE OF EVILS.

In conclusion, Mr. Gladstone said: "There are two modes of presenting the subject which I have argued: One of them is to present what we now recommend as good, and the other is to present it as a choice of evils, and as the least among the varied evils with which, as possibilities, we are confronted. Well, I have argued the matter as if it had been a choice of evils. I have recognized as facts, and as entitled to attention, the jealousies, which I myself do not share or feel. I have argued it on that ground as the only ground on which it can be recommended, not only to a mixed auditory but to the public mind of the country, that can not give minute investigation to all parts of this complicated question. I do not know whether it may appear too bold, but in my own heart, I cherish the hope that this is not merely a choice of the lesser evil, but that it may be proved to be, ere long, a good in itself. [Loud cheers.]

"I say an Irishman is as capable of loyalty as another man [renewed cheers], but if his loyalty has been checked, why, it is because the laws by which he is governed do not present themselves to him as they do to us in England and Scotland, with a native and congenial element. I have no right to say that Ireland, through her constitutionally elected members, will accept the measure I propose. I hope she will, but I have no right to assume it; nor have I any power to enforce it upon the people of England and Scotland. But I rely on the patriotism and the sagacity of this House, on a free and full discussion, and, more than all, upon the just, generous sentiment of the two British nations, and looking forward, I ask the House, believing that no trivial motive could have driven us to assist in the work we have undertaken (work which we believe will restore Parliament to its free and unimpeded course), I ask them to stay the waste of the public treasure under the present system of government and administration in Ireland, which is not waste only, but waste which demoralizes while it exhausts. I ask them to show to Europe and America that we, too, can face the political problems which America had to face twenty years ago, and which many countries in Europe have been called on to face and have not feared to deal with.

MUST PRACTICE AS THEY PREACH.

"I ask that we shall practice, as we have very often preached, and that in our own case we should be firm and fearless in applying the doctrines we have often inculcated in others. That the concession of local self-government is not the way to sap and impair, but to strengthen and preserve unity. I ask that we should learn to rely less on mere written stipulations and more on those better stipulations, written on the heart of man. I ask that we should apply to Ireland the happy experience we have gained in England and Scotland, where a course of generations now taught us, not as a dream or theory, but as a matter of practice and of life, that the best and surest foundation we can find to build on is the foundation afforded by the affections and convictions and will of man, and that it is thus by the decree of the Almighty that, far more than by any other method, we may be enabled to secure at once the social happiness, the power, and the permanence of the empire."

AFTER THE SPEECH.

Mr. Gladstone resumed his seat amid bursts of enthusiastic cheers, which were sustained for several minutes. Mr. Gladstone's speech was three hours and twenty-five minutes in duration. He finished it at 8 o'clock.

When the applause had subsided Mr. Geo. Otto Trevelyan, who recently resigned the position of secretary for Scotland, arose. After eulogizing Mr. Gladstone's oration, Mr. Trevelyan proceeded to say that he interposed this early in the detate, in order to explain the reason of his resignation. He resigned with extreme compunction and regret, although the step, when finally decided upon, was taken with neither doubt as to its propriety, nor the least hesitation. He had joined the Cabinet because, as he considered at the time, to have remained outside would have been tantamount to a confession that the Liberal party was a home rule party. This was a confession which he should never be willing to make. He could never consent to such a scheme as Mr. Gladstone had proposed. He had done his best to prevent the Liberals from identifying themselves with what he regarded as neither for the welfare nor the benefit of the country. Not longer than last June the whole Cabinet was of the same opinion as himself. What was it, he would like to know, that had happened since then to change them?

—Sick and bilious headache cured by Dr. Pierce's "Pellets."

A Grand Feature

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla is that while it purifies the blood and sends it coursing through the veins full of richness and health, it also imparts new life and vigor to every function of the body. Hence the expression so often heard: "Hood's Sarsaparilla made a new person of me." It entirely overcomes that tired feeling so common at this season, cures headache, billousness, dyspepsia, scrofula, and all humors. It accomplishes wonderful cures where other medicines fail to do any good. Try Hood's Sarsaparilla this season.

"I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla family for some years st. We take it through th spring. I consider it best blood purifier." J. P. VAN NEST, Woost

"Last spring I was troubled with boils, caused by my blood being greatly out of order. Two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me. I can safely recommend it to those troubled with like affections." J. SCHOCH, Peoria, Ill.

"I was very severely afflicted with scrofula, and for over a year had two running sores on my neck. Took five bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and now I consider myself entirely cured." C. E. LOVEJOY, Tyler Street, Lowell, Mass.

"I have been troubled with scrofulous humor and sores breaking out all over my body for the last fifteen years. I have taken four bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it has entirely cured me. I recommend it very highly to any one troubled with scrofula, or any bloo disease." HENRY BIGGS, 1819 Campbell St., Kansas City, Mo.

"I was seriously troub with salt rheum for thre years, and received no benefit from medical treatment. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla. I am now entirely cured of salt rheum, and my weight has increased from 108 to 135 pounds." MRS. ALICE SMITH, Stamford, Conn.

We do not claim that Hood's Sarsaparilla will do impossibilities. We tell you plainly what it has done, and submit proofs from sources of unquestioned reliability, and ask you if you are suffering from any disease or affection caused or promote by impure blood or low sta of th system, to try Hoo Sarsap illa. Our experie warrant s in assuring that you vill not be

It is the only medicine of which can truly be said, 100 oses one dollar. "I felt all run down and debilitated, and found Hood's Sarsaparilla just the medicine to build me up. I feel that it deserves the highest praise, and is worthy of the high favor it holds at the hands of the public." E. G. STRATTON, Swampscott, Mass.

A Good Appetite

Always accompanies good health, and an absence tite is an indication of something wrong. The rational desire for food is soon followed by lack of or when the supply of fuel is cut off the fire The system gets into a low state, and is liable ttacks of disease. The universal testimony hose who have used Hood's Sarsaparilla great merits in restoring and sharpening tite, in promoting healthy action of the organs, and as a purifier of the blood, c the strongest recommendation that ca for any medicine. Those who have n Hood's Sarsaparilla should surely d season. It will do you good.

"I was subject to severe bilious atta spring I used Hood's Sarsaparilla, greatly benefited by it. I think excellent medicine, and cheerfu mend it for biliousness and rities of the blood." ME CLEMENT, Franklin, N. H.

"I was troubled with a bil ache for two years. advised me to take H saparilla, and having feel like a new man, recommend it to suffering. I am will receive the f their money." A. Northampton, M

"During the sum all run down, and that I needed someth up my system, I was rec to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. A two bottles I felt much bette also been troubled with dysp Hood's Sarsaparilla helped me more thing else I could find. I can cordially r it to any one feeling as I did." JAMES B. Darrow House, Fort Wayne, Ind.

"When I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I in the morning, had a headache, and no appetite I can hardly get enough cooked to eat." EMMA 1 Coral Street, Worcester, Mass.

"I have had dyspepsia for several years, and to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, which I did with the results. I have also been troubled with catarrh taking Hood's Sarsaparilla have been very much have recommended it to my neighbors, and all taken it speak very highly of it." MRS. MARY 131 High Street, Indianapolis, Ind.

"I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla for biliousness a great remedy." J. W. ABBOTT, Manchester, N Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lo

In the Spring Purify Your Blood.

The necessity of a spring medicine is universally admitted. This is the best time of year in which to purify the blood, to restore the lost appetite, and to build up the entire system, as the body is now peculiarly susceptible to benefit from medicine. The great popularity attained by Hood's Sarsaparilla, owing to its real merit and its remarkable success, has established it as the very best medicine to take in the spring. It cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum and all humors, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headache, Kidney and Liver Complaints, Catarrh, and all affections caused or promoted by low state of the system or impure blood. Don't put it off, but take Hood's Sarsaparilla now. It will do you good.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla gave me new life, and restored me to my wonted health and strength." —WILLIAM H. CLOUGH, Tilton, N. H.

Henry Biggs, Campbell street, Kansas City, had scrofulous sores all over his body for 15 years. Hood's Sarsaparilla completely cured him.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

That tired feeling is so general at this season that every one knows what it is. A change of season, climate, or of life, has such a depressing effect upon the body that one feels all tired out, almost completely prostrated, the appetite is lost, and there is no ambition to do anything. The whole sendency of the system is downward. In this condition Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine needed. It purifies the blood, sharpens the appetite, overcomes the tired feeling, and invigorates every function of the body. Try it.

"My daughter has been ailing some time with general debility, and Hood's Sarsaparilla was recommended to us. After she had taken three bottles she was completely cured and built up. It is with great pleasure that I recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla." BEN. M. MIRRIELEES, Supt. Cincinnati & Louisville Mail Line Co., Cincinnati.

Your blood may be full of impurities, but Hood's Sarsaparilla will thoroughly cleanse, enrich and vitalize it. The most severe cases of Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Boils, Pimples—in fact all affections arising from impure blood, yield to Hood's Sarsaparilla. It also cures Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Kidney and Liver Complaints, sharpens the appetite and builds up the whole system.

"Two months ago I commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla as an experiment, as I had no appetite or strength, and felt tired all the time. I attributed my condition to scrofulous humor. I had tried several different kinds of medicine, without receiving any benefit. But as soon as I had taken half a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla my appetite was restored, and my stomach felt better. I have taken three bottles and I never felt better." MRS. J. F. DOLBEARE, Pascoag, R. I.

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

FIGHT AT EAST ST. LOUIS FRIDAY.

The Slaughter of the Day Followed by Incendiary Fires at Night—A Veritable Black Friday in the History of the Great Strike.

HOW THE TROUBLE BEGAN.

EAST ST. LOUIS, April 9.—About noon the trouble, which afterwards grew to such alarming proportions, began. A number of strikers, without apparently having formed any preconcerted plan, congregated at the relay depot and began a discussion of the general situation. As time passed on, their number was augmented until the original knot of men increased to fully 200. The discussion became more animated and the crowd more demonstrative, until some one proposed they go to the Louisville & Nashville yards and drive out the men employed there.

The cry of "On to the Nashville yards" was caught up, and the crowd advanced. As they proceeded their numbers again increased, some joining the mob simply as spectators, while others were in full sympathy with the movement until from 300 to 400 were advancing toward the yards. Arriving there, they swarmed into the yards and persuaded the men at work to desert their posts. The crowd remained in the yards for some time and although considerable excitement prevailed no violence was resorted to.

Just at this time a Louisville & Nashville freight train was slowly passing, guarded by eight deputy sheriffs, armed

WITH WINCHESTER RIFLES.

In the meantime, the crowds of men, women and children had congregated on Broadway, where the Louisville & Nashville tracks cross the street, and also upon the Broadway bridge, which spans the Cahokia creek, and in the open space to the east. Just as this train reached the Broadway crossing the trouble began.

The crowd on the bridge began to yell and jeer at the officers, and, it is asserted, stones were thrown which struck two or three of them, and it is also said that a pistol was discharged. The deputies immediately

LEVELED THEIR REVOLVERS

and fired two volleys into the crowd on the bridge with fatal effect.

Four men were killed and one woman mortally wounded. The dead are Patrick Driscol, a Wabash section hand, not a striker; Oscar Washington, a painter, not a striker; John Bonner, coal miner, not a striker, and Major Richman, a mill employe, not a striker. Mrs. Pfeiffer, said to be the wife of a striker, was shot in the back and mortally wounded. The greatest excitement immediately prevailed and

PANDEMONIUM REIGNED.

The crowd fled in every direction, and when the deputies realized how fearful was the result of the fire they sought means of escape by rushing for the bridge, with a view of fleeing to this city. At the approach, and just at the bridge tower on the east side, they were met by Maj. Joyce, City Clerk Canty and a third man, who seized the deputies' guns and endeavored to turn them back. One of the deputies, in his terror, fired upon the trio, killing a man named C. E. Thompson, who stood between Joyce and Canty. Some shots were fired by the remaining deputies at approaching strikers, and all started over the bridge.

The scene on the bridge was one of the wildest

CONFUSION AND EXCITEMENT.

Coal teams, loaded, and other teams with wagons, were galloping westward and shouting to all pedestrians and teamsters to run back. Women and men on foot were running toward the city and waving back all they met, while immediately behind came the deputies pursued by the crowd from East St. Louis. One of the frightened guards threw his gun into the river, while another hid his weapon in a wagon that was in full retreat.

On arriving in this city the deputies went at once to the Chestnut street Police station, where, after stating the facts of the shooting, they surrendered to the sargeant in charge, and were taken to the Four courts, where they were placed in custody, after giving the following names: P. C. Hewlett, John Hague, Sam Jones, John F. Williams, G. Leister, Stewart Martin, George Maxwell and W. F. Lavid.

About half an hour after the shooting an excited, angry mob gathered on the square between the city hall and the police station. A man named Dwyer, a gambler, and in no way connected with the strike, becamt the center of a crowd who loudly cheered the incendiary statemenes which he uttered. He urged the men to "hang and kill," and in the midst of an appeal to the mob to follow him to the Ohio & Mississippi depot to "hunt for deputy sheriffs," when John W. Hayes, a member of the general executive committee of the Knights of Labor, Martin O'Neil and Knight of Labor Brown, arrived upon the scene from this side. Mr. Brown, who travels with the general board in the capacity of Knights of Labor orator and lecturer, mounted the stairs leading to the police station and yelled at the mob for attention, but the infuriated men answered him with, "Hang the curs," "Kill them!"

Mr. Hayes, who was standing at Brown's side, turned to a prominent Knight of Labor and asked him to introduce Mr. Brown to the mob as a representative of the general executive committee. The man replied, in a frightened manner, "If I do they'll hang me."

Brown turned on him and said, "Yes, if you don't they ought to hang you." Then, turning to the mob, which kept up

THE CRY TO KILL AND BURN,

Brown began an impassioned appeal for quiet, law and order, and by the sheer force of his earnestness, riveted the attention of the crowd, but only for a few minutes at a time, for they would break away from the spell of his eloquence and take up their revolutionary yells.

At this point Dwyer broke in, "Yes, why don't you talk for Jay Gould and be done with it? They shot our men down in cold blood, and you ask us to be quiet. I say, hang them! hang them!"

The crowd took up the words, crying, "Burn, kill and shoot!" An excited dialogue ensued between Brown and Dwyer, and Brown continued to implore the men not to do anything rash. While Brown was speaking Committeeman Hayes would excitedly walk up and down the platform exclaiming in a despairing manner, "Oh, my God, my God, I wish this had not happened." His eyes were watery and he was almost crying, and when he addressed the mob after Brown's harangue, his emotions choked him several times, and he was obliged to pause. Hayes's speech was of the same tenor as Brown's, as was also that of Martin O'Neill, who followed Hayes.

Casper Hupp, another prominent Knight of Labor, who had arrived in the meantime, was busy among the crowd, trying upon the more excited individuals the arguments which the committeemen were urging from the platform. After a while the temper of the mob

COOLED DOWN SOMEWHAT

and they dispersed, not, however, wholly pacified, and many of them threatening to avenge the deaths caused by the deputies.

A few of the more violent strikers, after arming themselves, announced their intention of attacking the deputies on guard at the Ohio & Mississippi yards and advanced in that direction. When near the yards they were met by several deputies and fired upon, killing, as they say, one of their number.

Some of the deputies who failed to escape with those who fled to this city were

CHASED BY THE CROWD

into the freight warehouse and offices of the Louisville and Nashville railroad. The warehouse was surrounded by an immense crowd, who hooted and yelled and urged the men to attack the stronghold and drive the deputies out. Men went among the crowds, urging others to procure arms and shoot all the deputies they could find.

Some of the deputies, watching their opportunity, slipped out and worked their way among the freight cars unobserved. A Louisville & Nashville freight car was backed down alongside the platform and took away the others to a place of safety. Two were sighted by the strikers who had procured arms and were chased under the bridge, one of them was caught in front of Toney's house on the levee and was

BEATEN TO DEATH

by the mob. Another was reported to have been shot as he was escaping under the approach to the bridge. The other deputies escaped unhurt.

Mayor Joyce, after his encounter with the deputies on the bridge, where he attempted to arrest them in their flight, went through the excited crowd to his office. He attempted to calm the men, but found it useless. The streets and sidewalks were blocked with

Graphic Description of the Mob's Fury—Five Fires Raging, and the Firemen Not Permitted to Throw Water.

EAST ST. LOUIS, Ill., April 10.—About 9:30 o'clock last night, people passing on the bridge near the Louisville & Nashville depot discovered smoke curling up from the yards. A few moments later a small flame could be seen issuing from a box car, located only a short distance from the Louisville & Nashville depot, and the center of a train, with cars on the tracks on each side.

Some of the bystanders ran to the bridge office and procured the hose. They had just fastened it upon the hydrant, when the night superintendent of the bridge arrived on the scene and instructed the men to pay no attention to the burning cars, but merely to protect the bridge. By this time the flames from the burning car were shooting up into the air, and were visible all over the entire city.

Some person ran up to the relay depot, where the troops were quartered, and informed them of the facts. Company H, 5th regiment, from Decatur, was ordered to the scene of the conflagration. They immediately fell in line and marched down the track, double quick time. Arriving at the fire they surrounded the burning cars and allowed no outsiders around them.

By this time quite a crowd had collected on the bridge, mostly composed of strikers, but they took things rather coolly and were very quiet.

Mayor Joyce arrived on the scene at about the same time, and sent in an alarm calling out three engines of the fire department of this city, which quickly responded and prevented the fire from consuming more than the one car in which it originated, but not before their hose had been cut by some one of the crowd.

Just as the above fire was got under good headway,

A BIG BLAZE

was discovered in the direction of the Cairo

Short Line, about a mile and a half to the southeast. The crowd ran down the track to this place, when it was found that three box-cars and one caboose on the Cairo Short Line tracks were enveloped in flames. The cars were surrounded by a crowd numbering perhaps 200 people, but they were orderly and made no disturbance. The caboose belonged to the Vandalia line, while the box-cars were one of the Burlington & Missouri river, a Chicago, Burlington & Quincy and a Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, all empty.

At 12:10 o'clock the watchman at the yards of the Cairo Short line detected another

FIRE IN THE OIL SHEDS,

which immediately burst forth and enveloped the building in flames. It was a commodious wooden structure, rendered additionally inflammable by the oil with which the floor was saturated. The fire, fed by barrels of oil, swept westward, and in a few moments one of a long train of freight cars, on the nearest track, caught fire. The wind, which had been driving the flames in the direction of the round-house and shops, grew as the intensity of the flames increased. The fire crept along to the main buildings, and spread to another of the cars which separated it from the shops. Only a few moments elapsed before the flames leaped to the next parallel track, and in a short time the entire train of about 24 cars was consumed.

The fire in the round house and machine shops, in the meantime, had not been put out, despite the efforts of the firemen. The latter worked under great difficulty, for no sooner would they get a line of hose in position and have a stream of water playing on the fire, than some one would quickly dart out from the crowd and cut the hose. The flames, therefore, made rapid headway, and in a short time the round house and machine shops combined, were destroyed.

A FOURTH FIRE

started in the Cairo Short Line lumber yards, where a lot of dimension timber for car construction was piled. There were also a number of cars standing in close proximity, and these also commenced to blaze, and fifteen of the cars were soon destroyed.

Another blaze shot up in the vicinity of the southern end of the Cairo yards, where there were about twelve cars belonging to different railroads, and these, too, were burned to the ground. The St. Louis fire department was near at hand and could have readily extinguished the fires, if the crowd would have permitted them to do so. They had got the flames under control at the second fire, and would have extinguished it if they had not been interfered with by the strikers.

NOT VERY HEALTHY.

About 12:15 a. m. Assistant Chief Gross was directing the efforts of his men in their attempts to stay the flames when he was approached by a striker, who said: "I want to speak to you."

Mr. Gross said he would give him his attention in a moment, and allowed himself to be led from the burning cars. The striker said he represented a committee which had been instructed to inform the fire department that they were not wanted in East St. Louis. The assistant chief explained that he had responded to the call of duty.

"Did you come here by the authority of Mayor Joyce?" asked the mouth piece of the committee.

"Yes."

"Take my advice; you had better go back to your own city. It ain't healthy for you here."

Assistant Gross concluded that it was no use staying there any longer, and he withdrew his men and prepared to return to St. Louis. When they left, Mr. Gross said it was useless for them to attempt to do anything, as the strikers threatened their engines, cut the hose, and had told him that they would not be allowed to do anything. Although no one was

ACTUALLY CAUGHT IN THE ACT

of starting any of these fires, it is generally believed that it was caused by the strikers or their sympathizers, and this belief is at least partially borne out by the frequency of their occurrence, and by the interference by the crowd with the efforts of the firemen to extinguish the flames.

The total loss to the differens companies so far is estimated at $50,000; insurance, $30,000.

Troops on Hand.

East St. Louis, April 10.—The troops arrested one man in the Cairo Short Line yards, who refused to quit the premises early this morning. He was turned over to the local authorities.

Col. Riley M. Smith, who is in command of the forces on the ground, eight companies in all, has his headquarters at the Martell House, immediately opposite the relay depot, where Adjt. Gen. Vance is also staying.

Brig. Gen. Reece, commanding the Second brigade, arrived here this morning, but will not assume command unless other troops are ordered here, which at present does not appear probably. The troops on the ground number about 300 muskets.

The sheriff has dismissed all of his deputies, with the exception of three or four men, depending entirely upon the troops. Under their protection all of the platform men and yard men of the Burlington road have returned, and a freight train left this morning without molestation. The freight trains arrived over the same road this morning. A portion of the men employed in the Chicago & Alton and Ohio & Mississippi roads have returned, and they are handling without difficulty all freight offered.

The incoming passenger trains over all the roads, without exception, arrived close to schedule time, and were sent over the bridge into the city. The Bridge Transfer company also sent over to St. Louis a train of twenty coal cars. The Bridge company has all of its twenty switch engines fully manned, and, but for the absence of their yard switchmen, would be able to handle both freight and passenger trains without delay.

Gov. Oglesby Censured.

The superintendent of the bridge company stated this morning that, had Gov. Oglesby sent a small body of troops here when first requested, none of the men would have been intimidated, and would have remained at their posts.

A few railroad officials have remained here on duty, but in the confusion and alarm occasioned by the fires last night, there were very few people in authority who could even guide the troops to the scene of the burning cars, but for which little of the railroad property would have been consumed.

THE EXECUTIVE BOARD

To Jay Gould, Holding Him Responsible for the Bloodshed.

St. Louis, April 10.—The executive board of the Knights of Labor, when the news of the shooting reached them, proceeded at once to East St. Louis, and there conferred with a number of citizens and got the general opinion as to the terrible affair. After advising every one against violence, the board returned to this side and prepared the following telegram, and sent it out as an expression of the board's opinion of the affair:

To Jay Gould, New York:—The following advertisement appeared in many of the leading papers of the 7th inst.:

"Notice.—Ten good men from here are wanted as deputy marshals at East St. Louis to protect Louisville & Nashville employes. Two dollars per day and board will be paid. Also, a number of platform men can be given employment. *Only men who have plenty of grit, and mean business, need apply.* Apply at once to T. S. Genung, Agent."

How well this advertisement has been answered is seen by their work in East St. Louis. Six men and one woman were murdered by those who "had plenty of grit and meant business." By your actions, in refusing the peaceful negotiations solicited by the board for arbitration, you and you alone must be held responsible by the world for the lives of these innocent people.

John W. Myers,
Per order of the board.

SUNDAY IN EAST ST. LOUIS.

The Victims of Friday Buried—A Quiet Day.

East St. Louis, April 11.—The day has been one of absolute quiet. The funeral of three of the victims of last Friday, Driscoll, Washington and Boner, occurred this morning from St. Patrick's Roman Catholic church. A mass was celebrated early in the forenoon, and about 9:30 o'clock the funeral column proceeded to the cemetery.

There were three hearses, followed in turn by about fifteen carriages and other conveyances. On the sidewalk, flanking the carriages, were about 1,500 Knights of Labor, Knights of Honor, and other labor organizations, who marched in regular order to the cemetery. At the head of this body of marchers was the mayor, city clerk, chief of police, and twelve patrolmen, who constitute the entire protective force of the city. A band of music preceded the labor organizations and sounded the funeral dirge. The column marched by a circuitous route from the church, keeping east of the relay depot, where the main body of troops were stationed, until passing by the front of the Green Tree House, near which the tragedy occurred, and proceeding out Broadway to the cemetery.

In the afternoon the funeral of Major Buchman and Mrs. Pfeiffer, two other victims, occurred, the body of the latter being taken to St. Louis for interment.

Having received information that a large crowd of persons from St. Louis contemplated crossing to East St. Louis during the day, Gen. Reese issued a peremptory order to prevent any one from crossing to this side of the river, either by the bridge or river ferry, unless provided with passes from the bridge company or the militia. This was not to include any through passengers on railway trains. It was believed that this would occasion no individual hardship and might prevent the city from being overrun by irresponsible persons not to be desired, in view of the recent excitement.

There was only one indignant protest brought directly to the attention of the commander of the troops during the day. This was by a man named McHugh, who accepted a pass, under protest, and declared that he did not wish to be restricted in any of his rights as a free American citizen. The order was issued only to cover Sunday.

None of the roads centering here made any serious effort to move trains to-day. This work will be actively entered upon to-morrow, when it is expected a fair test will be made of the inclination of the men to return to work, when afforded protection.

A BILL OF COMPLAINTS

To be Submitted by the Knights to the Congressional Committee.

St. Louis, April 13.—The National Executive committee of the Knights of Labor has been collecting reports of alleged violations by the Missouri Pacific company of the agreement of March, 1885, to present to any arbitration committee that may be appointed or any congressional committee, if one is appointed under the Curtin resolution. The following general bill of complaints has been drawn up:

1. In many cases the September wages never were restored, as the agreement of March, 1885, provided.
2. Section foremen were reduced $5 per month, without any notice.
3. Boiler-makers were sent out on the road from Denison, and allowed only one-half time while traveling.
4. Engine-wipers in round-houses were reduced from $1.26 to $1.15 per day.
5. The car foreman at Fort Worth was reduced $10 a month, and then had to do the work of two men, for which the company had previously paid double what they paid him.
6. The foreman in the mill at De Soto was reduced $10 a month, without notice.
7. Car-men at Parsons, Kan., were reduced about $10 per month, without notice.
8. Many men worked over the entire system eleven and twelve hours a day for $1.15, without anything for over time, and on Sunday the same long hours for the same sum, without pay for over time.

Men were discharged on no other ground than that they had taken part in the strike of 1885, and new men were employed at less wages in their places. A systematic method of discharging in detail and replacing with cheaper men was being carried out, which, if allowed to go on, would have resulted in bringing the men back to the reduction basis against which they struck in 1885.

10. Stock yard men at Sedalia have frequently worked 24 hours on a stretch, and have never received any pay for over time. They have generally worked ten hours, and have averaged fifteen hours a day.
11. Bridge building gangs in Sedalia and Washington have not received extra pay for traveling at night, or working in water, or working over time.
12. Section hands have been paid $1.10 per day, and during the winter are allowed to make only three days' work. Of the men at and about Sedalia, most have to live and support families on this $3.30 a week.
13. The wages of some shopmen at Sedalia are less than those paid to some shopmen at other points. The wages of some were cut, and never restored after the agreement.

The Strike Dying Out.

St. Louis, April 13.—Information comes from Sedalia, Mo., that the strike is dying out there. New men are going to work daily, generally of the class most needed; machinists and many of the old men are leaving for other places in search of work, not being able to remain any longer. Several will go to California. The master car builder says that he he has all the men he needs at present, and that his department is equally well supplied at Parsons and Hannibal.

At a meeting of Knights at Sedalia, on Sunday, resolutions were adopted heartily endorsing General Master Workman Powderly, and all his acts, condemning all violence and lawlessness that has been committed, and favoring the presentation of a petition to the general executive board for a modification of the constitution and by-laws of the order, so that no strike or boycott can be ordered except by direction and under the supervision of the general executive committee.

Hoxie to Gould.

New York, April 13.—The following dispatch was received at the office of the Missouri Pacific railroad this morning from St. Louis:

"Two hundred and sixty trains run yesterday, containing 4,140 loaded cars, an increase of 48 trains and 2,680 loaded cars over last year, same day. Quiet at all points. H. M. Hoxie."

Returning to Work.

St. Louis, April 13.—The whole force of strikers of the St. Louis transfer company, confident of protection by the militia from molestation, have returned to their old places, and scores of transfer wagons, together with private trucks and other vehicles, are busy this morning, hauling freight to the various depots of the railroads centering in East St. Louis.

The force of switch and yard men who returned to work yesterday, was increased this morning by many more of those who availed themselves of the military protection to secure employment. Most of the roads now have full crews of switch and yard men, and it is expected that in a few days the resumption of operations by a large majority of the roads will be complete.

Yesterday the bridge company had not been able to secure a sufficient number of men to handle all the freight that the roads are offering, but to-day several more of the men resumed their old positions, and the company is doing a business almost as large as it was before the strike.

In the yards across the river switch engines have been running backward and forward all morning, making up freight trains, two of which have been sent out by the Burlington, without inteference by the strikers. The Wabash has sent out one train, and those being made up in the other yards will soon follow.

No disturbances occurred during last night or this morning, beyond the firing of a shot about 2 a. m. in the I. & St. L. yards, by one of the sentries, at a man crawling along the ground between two freight trains, and who would not obey the order to halt. The shot did not take effect, and the man escaped.

BOYCOTTING JAY GOULD.

Action of the Central Labor Union—Gould's Views.

New York, April 13.—Regarding the threatened boycott of Jay Gould by the Central Labor union, Robert Blissert, the labor agitator, said yesterday: "Just as John Brown's death was the first death in the rebellion, so the deaths of those innocent people in East St. Louis are the first of the new rebellion that is sure to come. Negro slavery had to go after John Brown died; white slavery has to go, and go it will. We won't burn down Gould's house, for labor built it. We must build rather than destroy. But the boycott is a weapon more silent and more effective than fire, and we shall see if Gould can withstand it. The strikers are going to be well supported by us. At the clothes-cutters' meeting on Saturday, each man was assessed $1 a week for them, and we have 1,500 members. I think the man who had proposed an assessment less than $1 would have been thrown out of the window. The St. Louis men are not fighting for themselves only, but for us, and we owe it to them to support them and theirs, though we go hungry."

Jay Gould was asked if he had discovered in what way the members of the Central Labor Union proposed to boycott him. He replied that he had not, and confessed that he was rather curious to know. Looking down at his clothes, he remarked: "I have worn this suit two winters, and I guess I can get along with it a while longer if the tailors boycott me. Then, you know, I raise almost everything I eat on my place at Irvington, so I needn't be alarmed about getting food."

He added that he could not see by what process of reasoning any one could hold him responsible for the strike at East St. Louis and its results. "I have no property on that side of the river," he said, "no interest in any, and no part in the management of any of the roads centering there."

Could Not Live Without His Wife.

Grand Ledge, Mich. April 13.—A frightful suicide and attempt at murder occurred here last night. John Morse, whose wife received a divorce several months ago, went to the house where she was stopping, and opened fire with a revolver, shooting her in the shoulder. He was chased around several blocks, keeping his pursuers back with threats; then he shot himself in the temple, causing death in a short time. A letter was found on his person stating that he could not live without his wife.

NATIONAL CAPITAL.

How Secret Sessions Would be Abolished.

Washington, April 9.—The Washington territorial bill being placed before the Senate, Eustis moved to amend by confining the right of suffrage in the proposed new state to qualified male electors only. He supported his amendment in some remarks in which he maintained that if Congress agreed to the bill, as it stood, admitting female suffrage, the state of Washington could elect a female United States Senator. One result of that would be that the problem of secret sessions would be instantly stopped. [Laughter.] On the question of the constitutional qualification of a female Senator, for example, as respects age [great laughter in which the remainder of Mr. Eustis's sentence was lost].

Beck remarked (*sotto voce*) that the women would never be old enough to come within the constitutional limitation.

Eustis characterized woman suffrage as a demoralizing proposition, and as offensive and destructive to the institution of the family. A long discussion ensued, but without reaching a vote the Senate adjourned.

The Silver Question in the House.

Washington, April 8.—Debate on the silver bill was resumed at the evening session of the House, and Daniels (Va.) spoke against the suspension of silver coinage. Crisp (Ga.) also opposed suspension. Worthington (Ills.) announced himself as in favor of the free coinage of silver, because it would tend to increase the price of silver bullion and lessen the ratio between gold and silver; because it would prevent the debtor from being compelled to pay his debts in dearer money than that in which he promised to pay them, and because it would put it beyond the power of any combination to create a corner in gold.

Skinner (N. C.), McRae (Ark.), and Brumm (Pa.) favored free coinage, and Buchanan and McAdoo (N. J.) opposed it. Symes (Col.) spoke in favor of free coinage. Adjourned at 10:10 p. m.

Message from the President in Regard to Treaty Rights.

Washington, April 7.—The Senate received from the President yesterday a long message transmitting correspondence between the secretary of State and the Chinese minister with regard to the treaty rights of Chinse subjects, other than laborers, to go and come of their own free will and accord. The President says that cases of individual hardship beyond the power of the executive to remedy, have occurred in the application of the Chinese acts which are due to the ambiguous and defective provisions of the acts of Congress.

The hardship has in some cases been remedied by the courts, but in others, where the phraseology has appeared to be conclusive against any discretion on the part of the officers, Chinese persons expressly entitled to free admission under the treaty have been refused a landing and been sent back to the country from whence they came, without being afforded an oppoetunity to show their rights. The act of July 5, 1884, the President says, imposed an impossible condition in not providing for the admission, under a proper certificate, of Chinese travelers of the exempt class, in cases most likely to arise in ordinary commercial intercourse. The message concludes by a suggestion that the defects in the act be properly removed.

Oklahoma.

Gen. Weaver, of Iowa, said the House committee on Territories will report favorably a substitute bill providing for the organization of the territory of Oklahoma.

Pension Matters.

Senator Sewell, from the committee on pensions, reported as a substitute for several measures referred to that committee, a bill to amend the pension laws by increasing the rate of pensions for the loss of a hand or foot to $30 a month; for the loss of a limb at or above the elbow or knee to $36, and for the loss of a limb at the shoulder or hip, $45.

WAYS AND MEANS.

The Majority and Minority Reports Ready to be Submitted.

Washington, April 12.—Chairman Morrison and Mr. Hewitt, of the committee on Ways and Means, have completed a report of the majority of that committee to accompany the tariff bill, which will go to the House to-day. After quotations from the messages of Presidents Arthur and Cleveland, setting forth the necessity of a tariff revision, the report says:

"The Treasury receipts for the fiscal year of 1885 were $323,690,706.38; the increased receipts from customs and internal taxes, the principal sources of revenue for the months of 1886, already past, over the receipts of the same months last year, justify the estimate that the receipts for the present fiscal year will exceed $335,000,000. Nor may our annual treasury receipts be expected again to fall below that sum, without reduced taxation. The expenditures for the fiscal year of 1885, including pensions and the legal requirement of the public debt, was $305,630,970.54. Neither the actual needs of an economical administration of the government, nor the patriotic expectation of the people, justify any increase of this enormous annual expenditure, and we may safely estimate the annual surplus will exceed $30,000,000. The reductions to result from the proposed bill are within this estimated surplus, and a little in excess of $24,000,000, on the basis of last year's importation."

TARIFF ON WOOL.

In regard to the tariff on wool the report says: "When, at the beginning, a tariff was found necessary to our national existence, wool, with everything imported, was taxed. From then until now some qualities of wool have paid some rate of duty. For many years past the rate on imported wool has been more than double that imposed on other products of the pasture, field and farm. These other lower tax-protected products have outrun or kept far in advance of the wondrous growth of our population. Wool, protected double as much, has fallen further behind. Wool finds its market at home, and its price is increased by a tax, part of the burden of which must be borne by the grower of other farm products whose surplus in foreign markets fixes his price at home, and to the increase of which his wool-growing neighbor contributes nothing. The price of wool has been downward for many years. It declined when the tax was the highest and protection greatest.

"From the reports of the Ohio and other wool growers' association, it appears that the market price of wool is not three-fourths of the cost of production, that with the existing protecting rate of ten cents on the pound the price is still ten cents below the price at which it can be profitably grown in the great wool growing states of Ohio and Pennsylvania. It appears, therefore, that the attempt to make wool growing profitable by the use of the taxing power has not been successful, while the tax has been the great national hindrance to the wool manufacturing industry, as well as a most grievous burden upon all buyers of woolen clothing. It has been already shown by statements of wool growers that the wool duty imposed by the successors of Gen. Garfield's associates, and the school of economists, did not promote the growth of sheep industry, and it is proposed to remove it. For the last year this duty on imported wool was $3,164,295.-96."

THE MINORITY REPORT.

The report of the Republican minority, which has been prepared by Rep. McKinley, of Ohio, begins with a statement that the substitute agreed upon by the minority is a new creation and embodies little matter that was included in the original bill, as introduced by the chairman. After reciting in detail the various articles which it is proposed to place upon the free list, and the reductions to be made in manufactured goods, the minority report says: "The majority assert that in 1885 the average of duty upon imported goods a little exceed 47 per cent., but this only means that prices and values were unusually low and furnishes no justification for this bill. Nothing is more unsound and fallacious than to assume that a reduction of duties is demanded when the average ad valorem rate show a high percentage. In times of business depression and low prices the ad voloreus corresponding with the specific duties show increased percentages over periods of high prices, because a given specific duty is a larger percentage of low value than it is of a high one. There is no attempt in this bill to equalize the duties upon imported goods on any just principle or to make equitable reductions throughout the tariff list. Of the 31 or more articles, dutiable at from 100 to 350 per cent., not one is dealt with in this bill, while other articles upon which is imposed a duty from ten to twenty per cent are cut down or transferred to the free list. The free list is peculiarly an assault upon the agricultural interests of the country, standing out from the 4,000 articles in the tariff their leading product is to be driven out by ruinous competition from abroad. The metal, glass, pottery, sugar, rice and other important interests affected by the original bill were given due notice of the changes proposed and had ample opportunity to make a successful defense through their well organized association."

In this connection the report says: "The wool-growers of the country were led to believe from the bill first before the committee that no adverse action would be had touching their interests. They were therefore not before the committee in any official way, and those who were heard spoke for the restoration of the duty of 1867, without dreaming that the inadequate protection they now enjoyed was to be swept from them and their vast interests left to the mercy of a competition with wool growers in Australia, New Zealand and the South American States, whose principal cost of production is the herding required by shepherds, where labor is cheap and where feeding, either in winter or summer, does not enter into the cost of sheep husbandry. The first effort, therefore, in the direction of free trade is aimed at the unorganized farmers of the country, who, removed from the centers of trade, busy on their farms and plantations, unused to meeting committees of Congress and unadvised that their interests were to be dealt an unfriendly blow, they are to be the first victims of the British policy through the agency of the American Congress. The committee have accepted and adopted the secretary's political creed, that the first duties to be safely discarded are those upon materials used by our manufacturers, and its free list discards wool, flax, hemp and all fibres. The second step will be to discard all duties upon imported articles competing with our own, and then at last duties only will be levied upon articles not produced in the United States, among which are tea and coffee. We must dissent wholly from this doctrine and its conclusions, and insist that the true method of levying duties upon imports, to raise the requisite revenues for the government, is to impose them upon the imported articles which compete with the products of our own industries and labor, and while such duties will secure the necessary revenues, they will at the same time encourage home productions, create a home market, and furnish employment for American workingmen, without increasing the burdens of the people.

"The minority declare that 'the bill is born of a party necessity. It is here because the Democratic party is in control. The people of the country are not asking for it. It is a response to no public sentiment or national requirement. In the judgment of the minority, it will increase, rather than diminish, our customs receipts; will answer no sentiment for a reduction of the surplus; will help no American interest, and will cripple, if not destroy, all it touches."

WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

Provisions of the Bill, as Passed by the Senate.

Washington, April 12.—In the Senate, Saturday, the Washington territory admission bill was finally brought to a vote and passed substantially as reported from the committee. Yeas, 30; nays, 13.

The Democrats voting with the Republicans in the affirmative were Messrs. Butler, George, Jones, of Arkansas, and Morgan. The negative votes were all Democrats, among them being that of Mr. Hearst, whose first vote was cast on this bill.

The bill, as passed, authorizes the inhabitants of the territory of Washington and the adjacent part of the territory of Idaho to form a state government, with the name of the state of Washington. It provides for a convention to formulate and adopt a constitution, which shall be republican in form and not repugnant to the constitution of the United States or to the principles of the Declaration of Indeyendence. The persons who shall be entitled to vote for the members of the convention are described by the bill to be "the qualified electors resident within said boundaries."

The convention is to meet at Walla Walla at such time as the governor of the territory shall designate, and when the new constitution shall be completed, it shall be submitted to the people for ratification. If ratified, it shall be so certified to the President of the United States, who, if the constitution conform to the requirements of this bill, shall by public proclamation declare the state admitted to the Union on equal footing with the original states without further action by Congress. The bill now goes to the House of Representatives for concurrence.

Suggestions from Sparks.

Commissioner Sparks has recommended to Sec. Lrmar the revocation of the withdrawal of indemnity lands in Missouri, made fifteen years ago for the benefit of the Atlantic & Pacific railroad company, and the restoration of the unappropriated lands to entry under the settlement laws of the United States.

The commissianer states that the withdrawals was the voluntary act of the department, and was not required by any law, and that it is against public policy to withhold lands from settlement for long terms of years, on the supposition that such lands or a paat of them may be selected by a railroad company in lieu of claimed deficiencies in its grant. The revocation of this withdrawal was requested by Sen. Cockerell, of Missouri.

A Southern Scheme.

The action of the House committee on Judiciary in reporting with a favorable recommendation the bill of Rep. Oates, of Alabama, to repeal those sections of the revised statutes prohibiting the payment of pensions or allowance of claims to any person who was not loyal to the Union during the late war, is looked upon with some apprehension by the soldier element here. They regard it as but the entering wedge to much legislation of this kind, now that the South is regaining its control of national affairs. There may be some cases where an exception should be made, but on the whole the sense of the loyal people of the country is that the statutes should remain as they are.

Judge Baxter's Successor.

The nomination of Sen. Jackson, of Tennessee, to be United States Circuit Judge, in place of Judge Baxter, deceased, was unanimously confirmed by the Senate.

SHERMAN'S ARBITRATION BILL.

Proposed Amendment to the House Bill—A Commission of Twelve.

Washington, April 13.—Sen. Sherman submitted in the Senate to-day an amendment to the House labor arbitration bill. The amendment was ordered to lie over and be printed. It is as follows: To strike out all after the enacting clause of the bill and insert as follows:

Sec. 1. That a commission is hereby created called the arbitration committee, to consist of twelve members composed as follows: Two members of the Senate, to be appointed by the President of the Senate, three members of the House of Representatives, to be appointed by the Speaker of the House, and seven members from civil life, to be appointed by the President of the United States, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, not more than four of whom shall belong to one political party, who shall be selected for superior intelligence as to the industrial and laboring interests of the country. The civil commissioners shall receive as compensation for their services each at the rate of $10 per day when engaged in duty, and each member of the commission shall receive actual traveling and other necessary expenses.

Sec. 2. That it shall be the duty of said commission to take into consideration and to thoroughly investigate all the various controversies that have arisen, or are likely to arise, between the employers and employes, whether they be corporations, or associations, or private individuals, and whether engaged in transportation, manufacturing, mining, or other industrial interests of the United States, so far as they relate to such controversies between rival and competing companies, or between transportation, manufacturing and mining companies and their employes, and, for the purpose of fully examining the matters which may come before it, said commission, in the prosecution of its inquiries, is empowered to visit such different portions and sections of the country as it may deem advisable.

Sec. 3. That the commission shall make to Congress a final report of its investigation and the testimony taken in the course of the same, not later than the first Monday in December, 1886, and especially of such measure, as in its judgment may be expedient and within the constitutional power of Congress to adopt, for the decision and settlement of such controversies, and the proper means to prevent the same.

A Committee to Investigate the Strike.

In the House, Morrison, of Illinois, reported a resolution for the appointment of a select committee of seven members, to be appointed by the Speaker, to investigate the causes and extent of the disturbed conditions now existing in the relations between railroad corporations engaged in the inter-state commerce and their employes in the states of Illinois, Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas and Texas. The committee shall have power to send for persons and papers, to sit during the sessions of the House, and to visit such places in those states as may be necessary to facilitate the investigation. It shall report during the present session, with such recommendations as it may deem proper to make. Adopted without division.

Morrison stated that the bill which had recently passed the House, known as the arbitration bill, was inadequate in its provisions. The object of the pending resolution was to enable Congress to learn the facts of the case, so that it might perfect its legislation.

Reagan, of Texas, contended that Congress had no more power to regulate questions arising between common carriers and their hired laborers than questions arising between common carriers and their butchers or grocers. These were local questions, and the fact that one of the parties might be engaged in inter-state commerce did not give Congress jurisdiction over the other. The question was whether a Democratic House of Representatives would deny and repudiate local self-government, or whether it would assume that the states were no longer able to execute their functions.

Morgan, of Mississippi, thought that it was time the House should dispel the illusion in the minds of laboring men—an illusion that relief laid in the body of this House. Relief could not be found here, or be aided by any legislative enactment. It was the duty of the House to speak at once, in order that the workingmen might stop and consider.

Morrison's Tariff Bill a Surprise.

The tariff bill reported by Morrison surprises both sides by its liberality to the great industrial interests which were so broadly assailed by the Morrison horizontal bill of two years ago. It does not disturb iron, steel, coal, or ores, but puts wool, hemp, lumber and salt on the free list, and it has disarmed the moderate protectionits, who were expecting an attempt at a radical strike toward free trade. There is an unsettled opinion about the measure, and it will be carefully studied by many before they decide their action. There are scores of Republicans who would be glad to have a larger and more sweeping reduction, but how far party interests may hold them is the unsolved problem. Considering that both parties are pledged to tariff revision and revenue reduction, the moderation of the new bill is embarrassing to some on both sides.

Oklahoma.

The House committee on Territories, by a vote of 6 to 5, agreed to report favorably a bill to provide for the organization of the Indian territory and the "public land strip" into the territory of Oklahoma. The bill provides that nothing in it shall be so construed as to disturb the existing property or treaty rights of the Indians. The bill also provides that "the public land strip" shall be opened to settlement under the provisions of the homestead laws only; and that as soon as the Creek and Seminole tribes and Cherokee tribe shall give their assent, the unoccupied lands ceded by these Indians to the United States, shall be opened to settlement under the five year settlement laws. The President is authorized to appoint a commission to enter into negotiation with the Indian tribes within the limits of Oklahoma for the purpose of procuring the assignment of lands in severalty, and the purchase by the United States of the relinquished and unoccupied lands.

The Drummers' Bill.

Washington, April 13.—The Senate committee on Commerce to-day agreed to a favorable report on Rep. James's bill to regulate commercial sales of goods and merchandise. The bill as agreed upon, reads as follows:

"That residents of each state and territory may, within the other states and territories, and within the District of Columbia, solicit from dealers or merchants orders for goods and merchandise by sample, catalogue, card, price list, description or other representation, without payment of any license or mercantile tax."

Sen. Logan is much chagrined by the defeat of his army bill, and is especially annoyed by the efforts of his adversaries to connect his demand for an increase of the army with the present labor strikes.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

To Germanize the Poles.

Berlin, April 9.—The Langtagt has passed a bill providing for compulsory attendance at the evening schools in the Polish province. The object of the bill is to Germanize the rising generation.

The Reichstag has passed Count Von Moltke's bill, increasing officers' pensions.

Heavy Failure.

Montreal, April 9.—Mullarkey & Co., boot and shoe manufacturers, have suspended. Liabilities, $100,000; assets nominally the same.

Ministry Resigns.

Rome, April 9.—The resignation of the ministry is announced. The ministry was formed June 29, 1885, with Signor Depretis as president.

Alexander Accepts.

London, April 9.—Prince Alexander, of Bulgaria, telegraphed the Porte his formal acceptance of the protocol limiting his government of Eastern Roumelia to five years.

A New Line of Steamers.

London, April 9.—*Truth* states that the Imperial government has decided to subsidize a new line of steamers between British Columbia and Hong Kong and Australia, by paying £100,000 annually for ten years. The steamers must be first-class, and capable of carrying guns and troops. If required, the government will have the right to use the steamers in the event of war. These are the usual conditions attached to steamers carrying mails.

Revolutionists Defeated.

Buenos Ayres, April 8.—The revolutionists have been completely defeated, and have terminated their campaign.

Shots Exchanged.

Constantinople, April 8.—Two Montenegrin battalions made attempts to-day to occupy two Turkish frontier villages. Shots were exchanged with the Turkish garrison, and the Montenegrins retreated.

Smallpox.

Montreal, April 8.—Eight cases of smallpox have been discovered at Longaevile, and no precautions have been taken to prevent its spread. The central board of health threatens to quarantine the town.

To Assist Turkey.

Constantinople, April 8.—The Khedive of Egypt leads with a subscription of £8,000, the fund that is being raised to assist Turkey against Greece in the defense of her religion.

MODERN SOCIALISM.

A Protest from Chicago Socialists—A Lecture on "Eight Hours."

Chicago, April 12.—At the regular semi-monthly meeting of the Chicago socialists, the following resolution was offered, and, after considerable discussion, adopted:

"*Resolved*, That as in the United States the government is but the reflex of the intelligence and morality of the people, it is wrong and useless to advocate or attempt its destruction by force, and that as long as we are free to speak and write, to organize and vote, we will not countenance other than peaceful agitation of our ideas; and as modern socialism is not communism, and is emphatically opposed to anarchism, we earnestly protest against the indiscriminate use of these names as interchangeable terms by public speakers and writers."

The Rev. Louis J. Osborn delivered a lecture on "Eight Hours," in Trinity church, last night. True socialism, he said, recognized the claims of society as greater than those of individuals or clans, but many so-called socialists had no idea what true socialism meant. Humanitarianism must be cultivated in the hearts and minds of workers and employers before an eight-hour day or anything else could be made efficient.

Mr. Osborn argued that a reduction of one-fifth in the hours of labor would necessitate a corresponding increase in the number of employed. It had been said of the eight-hour-a-day system that the extra two leisure hours which the laborer proposed to enjoy would be passed in the saloon. "This may be true in some cases," said he, "but I believe that there is much exaggeration in the charges of drunkenness among the working classes in this country. Suppress the dude, the gambler, and the professional beggar, and one-half of the bar-rooms in Chicago will close up, while the remaining half will do a poor business. Though some evil would attach itself to the eight-hour system, it would be more than over-balanced by the good resulting therefrom."

Dishonest Bankers.

Peoria, Ill., April 12.—As a result of the recent failure of H. P. Tracy & Co., bankers of Elmwood, a warrant has been served on the members of the firm by the sheriff for embezzlement. The charge is preferred by William Forbes, the township tax collector, who had deposited $7,500 in the bank. He claims that he had made all arrangements to turn the money over to the county treasurer when he was approached by Tracy, who prevailed upon him to place it in the bank. He did so only a day or two before the bank failure occurred. The two members of the firm—H. P. and F. B. Tracy—soon secured bail, which was given by Morrison Neeley, a wealthy farmer living north of Elmwood, in the sum of $5,000.

Shot for Eloping With a 11-Year-old Girl.

St. Mary's, W. Va., April 12.—Saturday night Sam Russell shot and fatally wounded Luke Leaper. Both men are well-known citizens. It is asserted that last Monday Leaper, who is 52 years of age, induced Miss Carrie Russell, a girl 11 years old, to elope with him. The girl's absence was at once discovered by her father, but as there was no clue to the course taken by the pair, Mr. Russell was compelled to await developments. Last Saturday Leaper returned alone. Russell soon heard of his presence, and started to find him. The two men met about 8 o'clock, when Russell drew a revolver and fired four shots, with the effect noted. He was at once hurried away by friends and as yet the officers have been unable to find him.

A TERRIBLE RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

A Plunge of 200 Feet Into Deerfield River—Passengers Mangled Beyond Recognition—The Cars on Fire—Men Roasted Alive.

Springfied, Mass., April 7.—A terrible disaster occurred on the Fitchburg railroad, to-night, midway between Bardwell's Ferry and West Deerfield station. The east bound passenger train, due at Greenfield at 6:05 p. m., went over an embankment 200 feet high. Six bodies have already been taken out of the ruins, and it is not known how many others were killed. The train was the eastern express, and consisted of a baggage car, smoker, sleeping car, mail car and two ordinary passenger cars. The train was in charge of Conductor Foster, with Herbert Littlejohn as engineer.

The point where the accident occurred is the most dangerous on the road. The train runs on the edge of an embankment 200 feet above Deerfield river. The bank is steep and covered with large boulders and masses of rock. When the train arrived at this point the track commenced to settle under it for the distance of its entire length. The coaches broke from their trucks and rolled over and over down the precipice. The engine broke from the tender, tearing up the track for twenty feet. Below rolled the Deerfield river on the very edge of which the cars were thrown.

As soon as they struck they caught fire from the stove. The sleeping car was an entire wreck. It was occupied by several passengers, not one of whom, at this hour, is known to have escaped injury. One man, whose name is unknown, is imprisoned in the wreck of the sleeper, where he is being burned alive.

One little girl was picked up dead. As soon as the news reached Greenfield, a special train was made up and sent to the scene of the disaster, having on board several physicians, section men and a few citizens. On arriving at the scene of the wreck, a horrible scene was witnessed. Darkness had settled over the spot, and far down on the river bank could be seen the smouldering embers of the holocaust. It was impossible to tell who was hurt and who was killed.

Stout hearted trackmen were lowered cautiously down the treacherous heights and the work of rescue began. Merritt Seely, superintendent of the National Express company, of Boston, was found in the wreck and taken into the relief car. He had a wound four inches long and half an inch wide over his left temple; his left thigh was broken and also his left leg at the knee, besides which he sustained internal injuries from which he will die. D. L. Crandall, postal clerk, was plunged into the river and got ashore with difficulty. He was wounded about the head and his arm was fractured.

The Fitchburg coach was the only one that escaped the conflagration. Deputy Sheriff Bryant, of Greenfield, who was in this car, rescued two children from the flames, but one was dead and the other dying. Their parents were on board, but cannot be found.

Some of the injured and dead were taken to Shelburne Falls, and some of the wounded to Greenfield. C. P. Bell, of Nashua, N. H., was cut slightly on the head and leg, but not seriously hurt. He was thrown head first into the river, barely escaping drowning.

Conductor Foster is reported but slightly injured. D. C. Wells, of Andover, had his shoulder hurt and his head cut. The car in which he was riding was broken in two and stood on end a few feet srom the river bank. Nicholas Dorgan, of Greenfield, had his left arm and ankle broken and was seriously injured internally. A little girl who was a passenger on the train died in his (Dorgan's) arms from injuries received. J. C. Priest, of Littleton, N. H., had his face and head cut. Engineer Littlejohn, of North Adams, was badly and it is believed fatally scalded. A. K. Warner, chairman of the Greenfield board of Selectmen, was badly hurt, but his injuries are not fatal.

Being interviewed by wire to-night at Shelburne Falls, Conductor Foster said: "I am unable to state how many were on the train; only three men have thus far been found who escaped injury, and they set the number of passengers all the way from twenty to 100. No doubt half a dozen were killed outright while falling, and as many more were fatally injured. The west-bound express was delayed at Greenfield and West Deerfield two hours while a relief train with surgeons and their assistants was sent out on its time. The locomotive is a complete wreck, but remains on the track, while its tender is down the bank."

Decription of the Horrible Scene.

Boston, April 8.—A man who saw the train go over the embankment and down 200 feet to the shore of the Deerfield river, thus describes the scene:

The track suddenly gave way, and the whole train of six cars tumbled down a cliff 200 feet high into the Deerfield river. The waters, swollen by the recent rains, poured into the cars. The cars immediately caught fire. Then came the struggle to escape. Some were choked by water, and perished; others were crushed under the wheels and knocked about in the fall until they were dead. The flames spread, and completed the horror. The engine tipped over, but did not leave the embankment. One Troy and Boston day coach plowed into the loose rocks, and was blocked half way down the bank. The baggage and mail cars, two sleepers and one day coach, plunged into the river. No help was at hand. Every man looked to himself. Groans and shrieks, a frightful and indiscriminate scramble, and all was over.

Thirty men and a few women are reported to have escaped, many of them bruised and bleeding. Some twelve went to Shelburne Falls, and six others to Greenfield. Probably no more escaped. How many are still under the wreck and the river, no one knows.

The search for bodies is still progressing. Thirty-five passengers and ten train hands were on board. John Crowley, of North Adams, was on the train, and is wildly insane. These bodies have been found and are at Shelburne Falls: Viola Littlejohn, E. F. Whitehouse, Mark Spencer, Charles Temple.

WINTER WHEAT.

Estimates by the Department of Agriculture.

Washington, April 10.—The department of Agriculture reports that the official statistical investigation for April makes a reduction of the winter wheat area of three and one-half million acres from the breadth seeded two years ago, and five per cent. reduction from the area seeded a year ago. On the Atlantic coast there has been very slight reduction, and none on the Pacific coast. The largest decrease is in Illinois, Kansas and Missouri.

Comparative areas seeded in the principal states are: In New York, 97; Pennsylvania, 98; Ohio, 99; Kentucky, 95; Michigan, 99; Indiana, 95; Illinois, 85; Missouri, 82; Kansas, 84; California, 99; Oregon, 103.

In comparison with the breadth harvested last year there is an increase. A moderate degree of protection by snow has been enjoyed, though the covering has not been heavy or continuous. Winds have laid bare exposed surface and covered valleys deeper. Winter-killing in patches is therefore reported to some extent, while it is generally found that brown and apparently dead plants have roots uninjured. The average condition is 92½, against 76 last year (the lowest ever reported) and 94 two years ago.

What the Irish League Think of Gladstone's Scheme.

New York, April 12.—Almost the sole topic discussed at the meetings of the Irish National League yesterday throughout the city was the merits of Mr. Gladstone's land bill. There was a large attendance at all the meetings, new members were enrolled in nearly every branch, and a good deal of money was subscribed. The tone of the speeches in reference to the bill granting a parliament to Ireland was in the main friendly, and while none of the speakers admitted that it would be a final settlement of the Irish problem, they one and all condemned the clause proposing to keep the constabulary under Imperial control, and expressed dissatisfaction at the other portion of the measure which withholds from the Dublin government the power of levying a tariff on English imports.

The Ten-Hour Law in Michigan.

East Saginaw, April 12.—Reports have been sent from the Saginaw Valley that mill owners propose to force another strike, and that they are compelling their men to sign contracts waiving their rights under the ten-hour law. The reports are without foundation. Advices from nearly every mill company on the river show that none have declared their intention of running more than ten hours. It is also reliably stated that a large number of the mill firms propose to start at ten hours at the same rate of wages paid when they started last spring for eleven hours work.

Mail Car Destroyed by Fire.

Cleveland, O., April 8.—A mail car on Lake Shore train No. 4, with mail matter from the West for all important points East of Toledo, caught fire just west of Oak Harbor, O., at 12:30 this morn. The car was side-tracked at Oak Harbor, but the flames had such control that the car and its contents were entirely consumed. Only three accidents of this character have occurred since 1878. The cause of the fire is unknown.

Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

Office of the Toledo Blade,
Wednesday, April 14, 1886.

The Blade's afternoon dispatch, dated Wall street, 3 p. m., says: The stock market has been weak and moderately active all afternoon. Union Pacific declined 2%; Pacific Mail, 1⅜%, and the general list, ⅛ to ¼%, during the first two hours of the afternoon. During the last hour further fractional declines were made, and at the close the market was about steady at quotations.

The following shows the change in Governments during the past week:

	April 13.	April 6.
4½s coupons	112⅜	112½
4s coupons	126¼	126⅜
3s registered	100⅝	101
Pacific 6s of '95	127½	127¼

Trade.

Business in a general way was retarted somewhat by bad weather during the past week. The influence of the strikes have been noticeable in the check upon shipments of goods to points west of the Mississippi. However, the trade has been of fair proportions.

THE MARKETS.

A Bearish Feeling Generally To-Day.

The markets generally weakened soon after the opening this morning and went off nearly a cent. Afterward the tone became stronger, and there was a recovery of about ⅜c. There has been an undercurrent of weakness all day, the bears being most numerous at all primary markets. Notwithstanding it is said the short interest at several points is noticeable, and the effect will be felt before long. Cables were conflicting, and could not be relied upon. Exports fairly free. There was good buying in May wheat.

Chicago dispatch to Young Bros.: Minneapolis millers, it is reported, have advanced the price one cent. Looks as if done expecting our crowd will appear and give them a chance to cover their short wheat in this market.

On Tuesday, of last week, No. 2 soft Red wheat sold at 89c in this market; on Wednesday it went at 88; on Thursday it closed at 87½; on Friday 87¼ was the price; on Saturday it marked 87½, and on Monday it noted 87¼, showing a decline during the week of 1¾c.

Within the past week the grain markets have had a downward tendency and at the close were 1⅛@1¼c lower than in the beginning of the week. The reports are of the most encouraging kind regarding the winter sown grain. The exports have been fair, but not sufficient to make a marked impression upon the market for a rise. Unless there is a sharp decrease in the visible supply within the next two weeks, it will be a difficult matter for the bulls to get prices up this spring. The only thing at present that may result in better prices is the fact that receipts are not large at any point in the West.

The government crop report for April makes a reduction of winter wheat of 3,500,000 acres from the breadth seeded two years ago, and 5 per cent. reduction from the area seeded one year ago. On the Atlantic coast there has been a very slight reduction, and none on the Pacific coast. The largest decrease is in Illinois, Kansas and Missouri. Comparative acres seeded in the principal states are: New York, 97; Pennsylvania, 98; Ohio, 99; Kentucky, 95; Michigan, 99; Indiana, 95; Illinois, 85; Missouri, 92; Kansas, 84; California, 99; Oregon, 103. In comparison with the breadth harvested last year there is an increase. A moderate degree of protection by snow has been enjoyed, though the covering has neither been heavy or continuous. Winds have laid bare exposed surfaces and covered valleys deeper. Winter killing in patches is therefore reported to some extent. While it is generally found that brown and apparently lifeless plants have roots uninjured. The general average of condition is 92½, against 76 last year (the lowest ever reported) and 94 two years ago. The average of 1883 was 80 and that of 1881 was 88. Condition by states is as follows: New York, 98; Pennsylvania, 99; Ohio, 94; Michigan, 93; Indiana, 96; Illinois, 86; Missouri, 94; Kansas, 88; California, 100. The condition of the soil for autumn seeding was favorable in four-fifths of all counties. The exceptions are more frequently in districts of small production. In the Ohio Valley and the Middle States the seed bed was in good condition in nine-tenths of the area. In Missouri and Kansas there was a larger proportion of dry areas, and one-fifth of the reports were unfavorable. In Virginia and the Carolinas one-sixth of the area seeded was not in good condiiion; in Georgia, one-third; in Texas, three-tenths. In at least five-sixths of the entire breadth of winter wheat the condition of soil was favorable for seeding, germination, and early growth. Damage to wheat by the Hessian fly is indicated in scarcely one county in twenty in the winter wheat section. Its presence is deemed worthy of mention in sixteen counties of Indiana, and 8 of Illinois. In Ohio, Indiana and Michigan, and also in Pennsylvania and New York, it is respectively reported in four to six counties. The damage has not been serious. The returns of condition and disease of farm animals shows an increase of prevalence of hog cholera, and a loss of 6,000,000 of hogs from all causes of 14 per cent. The losses of sheep are reported at 7 per cent., of cattle at 4 per cent. The looses of horses are small, amounting to seven-tenths of 1 per cent. Losses of cattle are heaviest in the Southern States and on the ranges—from 4 to 8 per cent—while in the farm regions where shelter is poovided the loss is only 2 per cent.

The Toledo Markets.

At the Toledo Produce Exchange to-day cash wheat moved to a fair extent, at a fractional decline. No. 2 soft Red wheat closed the market at 84¾c; No. 2 soft Red in Union and Wabash, 85½c; No. 2 soft Red canal, 85c. No other kind taken.

For future delivery there was an active trade in No. 2 soft Red wheat, with May leading in the deal. Prices were lower and closed weak.

	April.	May.	June.	July.	Aug.
Sales to-day	155000	110000	....	103000	
Sales yes'day	94000	95000	....	40000	

Seller May, 85½c, and to close 85c, 1⅜c lower; seller June, 85⅝c, and finally 85⅜c, 1⅛c decline; seller August, 86⅛c, and closed at 86½c, 1¾c depressed.

Corn—No sales in any grade.

Clover seed—Sales, 223 bags Prime, $6.20, then $6 15; No. 2, $5 85@6 00; Prime mammoth, $6 15; Prime, April, $5 90@5 87½.

Afternoon Close.—No. 2 soft red, May, 85c bid, 85¼c. asked; June, 86⅛c bid, 86½c asked; August, 86⅜c. bid. Corn—June, 39c; sales. Oats—May, 32¼c. bid, 32½c. asked. Clover seed—prime, $5 95 asked.

Butter—Very best, 18@20c; fair, 12@15c. Eggs—10@11c. Apples, $1.50@2.00 per barrel. Poultry in demand at 9@10c for well dressed. Onion sets, small, $4.00@5.00 per bushel. Oranges, plenty at $5.00@6.00 per case for Valencias and $2.50@3.00 for Messinas in boxes. Lemons, in demand at $4.00@4.50 per box.

General Produce.

Detroit, April 13.—Wheat, No. 1 white 85c cash; 85c bid May; cash Michigan red, 85¼c; No. 2 red cash, 84½c; 85⅛c bid May; 86½c bid June; No. 3 red, 82c. Receipts 2,500 bu. Corn, 39c; receipts, 2,500 bu. Oats, No. 2, 32½c; No. 2 white, 36c; receipts, 7,900 bu.

Cincinnati, April 13.—Flour—Quiet; family, $3 80@4 00; fancy, $4 15@4 40. Wheat—In fair demand at 89@90c. Corn—Quiet at 37@37½c. Oats—at 31½. Rye—at 66c. Barley—Quiet and unchanged. Provisions—Dull and unchanged. Whisky—Dull; sales 504 bbls finished goods on basis of $1 10.

Chicago, April 13.—1 p. m.—Wheat closed ⅜c lower; 73⅛c cash; 77⅛c May; 79c June. Corn easier; 33⅜c cash; 37⅜c May; 37⅝c June. Oats steady; 26@28⅛c cash; 29⅝c May. Rye, 57c. Barley, none. Flax seed, $1 06. Prime Whisky, $1 14. Pork is easy; $9 15 cash and May; $9 22½ June. Lard easy; $5 87½ cash and May. Prime timothy seed, $1 75@1 76.

Chicago, April 13.—Hogs—Receipts, 26,000 head; market active, and about 5@10c higher; light, $3 90@4 40; rough packing $4 05@$4 40; rough packing and shipping, $4 20@4 55. Cattle—Receipts, 6,500 head; market stronger; beeves, 4 25@6 00; butchers, $2 20@4 10; stockers, $2 75@4 50; cows, $—. Sheep—Receipts, 6,400 head; prices 25 cents lower; common, $3 50@4 7 0; medium, $5@5 25; good, $5 50@6 50.

New York, April 13.—Wheat—Market opened ⅛@⅜c lower and heavy, with a fairly active trade reported; No. 1 white, nominal; receipts, 4,000 bu; sales, 1,006 bu; No. 2 red May, 91@91⅛c; 904,000 bu do June, 91⅞@92c; 96,000 bu do July, 91¾@91⅞c; 216,000 bu do August, 91⅜@92c; 40,000 bu do September, 92⅝@92⅞c; 168,000 bu do December, 96½@97c. Corn—Market ⅛@¼c lower and dull; receipts, 4,000 bu; sales, 216,000 bu; mixed western spot, 42@46⅜c; futures, 45@48c. Oats—Market dull and weak; receipts, 10,000 bu; sales, 52,000 bu; western, 38@43. Beef—Dull; new extra mess, $8 00@8 50. Pork—Dull; new mess, $10.50@10.75; old do, $9 50@10 00. Lard—Dull and easier; steam rendered, $6.17½. Butter—Quiet and firmly held; western, 15@33c. Sugar—Steady; crushed, 6⅜c; powdered, 6⅞c; granulated, 6 5-16@6⅜c. Molasses—Firm. Eggs—Western, fresh, 12⅛@12⅜c.

Live Stock Markets.

Cincinnati, April 12.—Hogs quiet; common and light, $3.50@4.35; packing and butchers, $4.10@4.60. Receipts 2,366 head; shipments, 784 head.

East Liberty, April 11.—Cattle—Receipts, 440 head; shipments 741; active 10-15 higher; Hogs—Receipts, 5,800 head; shipments 5,200 head; market slow; Philadelphias, $4.75@4.90; Yorkers, $4.50@4.60. Sheep—Receipts, 8,600 head; shipments, 3,400 head; market slow at ¼ and ½c off from last week's prices.

Chicago, April 12.—Cattle—Receipts, 8,000 head; shipments, 2,500 head; market active; 5@10c lower; shipping steers, 1550 to 1500 lbs., $5 10@5 90; stockers and feeders, $2 50@4 25; bulk, $3 00@3 30. Hogs—Receipts, 26,000 head; shipments, 8,700 head; market slow and 5@10c lower; rough and mixed, $4 00@4 35; packing and shipping, $4 20@4 50. Sheep—Receipts, 3,000 head; shipments, 1,800 head; market active, 10@20c lower; 100 to 200 lbs., $5 00@6 50; Texas, $3 00@6 50.

Buffalo, April 12.—Cattle—Receipts, 750 head; advanced 25@35c since last Monday; good shipping demand; common to medium $4 35@4 75; good to choice shipping, $5 00@5 40; extra steers, $5 50@5 75; stockers and feeders, scarce and firm at $3 75@4 25. Sheep—Receipts, 5,800 head; market 50@90c lower; common to fair, $4 00@5 00; good to choice, $5 25@6 00; extra, $6 25@6 75. Lambs—Weak; fair to good, $5 50@6 50; good to choice, $5 75@7 50. Hogs—Receipts, 9,545 head; declined 5@10cc; light pigs, $4 25@

Visible Supply.

The New York Produce Exchange Weekly has the following, showing the vissible supply of grain in the United States and Canada, on dates named:

	Wheat.	Corn.	Oats.
April 3, '86	48972918	16294768	2469802
Mar. 27, '86	49774300	16797023	2958005
April 4, '85	43493096	10450968	3034071
April 5, '86	27941403	17157066	4490451

Minneapolis and St. Paul not included.

Boston Wool Market.

The market is even more depressed than last week, and dealers encounter greater difficulty in effecting sales. Woolen goods manufacturers are exceedingly sensitive regarding the labor situation, and are very cautious in their movements. Any pressure to sell would still further weaken the market. Sales Ohio and Pennsylvania, 34@34½c; territory, private terms; combing and delaine, private terms; unwashed and unmerchantable, 21@25c; pulled wool and noils, 27@40c; scoured and tub, 40@50c; Australian, 32½@39c.

British Grain Trade.

London, April 12.—The Mark Lane *Express'* review of the British grain trade during the past week, is as follows:

Wheats are growing very fast; trade has not improved; sales of English wheat during the week was 50,004 quarters at 30s 4d against 42,809 quarters at 33s 3d during the corresponding last year. Flour is steady. There is no new feature in the foreign wheat trade. No cargoes arrived. One cargo was sold and one was withdrawn. None remained. The market to-day was stagnant. English wheats were 6d lower. Foreign wheats were weaker and flat. Corn was 3d dearer. Barley was difficult to sell.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powder. Sold only in Cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall street New York.

LE PAGE'S LIQUID GLUE

Is used by thousands of first class Manufacturers and Mechanics on their best work. Received GOLD MEDAL, London, '83. Pronounced strongest glue known. Send card of dealer who does not keep it, with five 2c stamps for SAMPLE CAN FREE

TESTED TO OVER 1600 LBS. TO SQ. INCH

Russia Cement Co., Gloucester, Mass.

SYPHILIS Permanently eradicated. Send stamp for "Treatise and Form." DR. CLEGG, 123 St. Clair St. Cleveland, O. [Estab'd 1863.]

DR. CLARKE

ESTABLISHED 1851

186 So. Clark Str.

CHICAGO, ILL.

No Fee! Until Cured!

This Regular old Established PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON treats with his usual Great Skill all PRIVATE, NERVOUS AND CHRONIC DISEASES

The TRUE and PERFECT "CLIMAX" of all MEDICAL TREATMENT

Growing out of 35 years of critical study and vast experience in this SPECIAL field of Practice.

DO NOT

fill your systems with drugs and nostrums totally unfitted to your particular case. God has made no two human faces alike, nor even two little grains of sand in all the universe just alike. Can there be any two human systems alike? No! Consequently, there can be no "Specific" that will cure every person of the same disease. Go to a skillful and experienced physician who will treat you according to the symptomatology of your case. It stands to reason, that a specialist, who devotes his life to one field and cures thousands where others treat hundreds, becomes more of an adept, and insures you a cure instead of a mere palliation. Avoid Cheap Promised Cures. Always pay a good fair price and get the very best when Health and Life are at stake.

YOUNG MEN, MIDDLE-AGED MEN

and all persons who by their own acts of Imprudence or Folly at any period of life have brought upon themselves the evil effects following closely upon the heels of transgression of the laws of nature, should consult the celebrated Dr. Clarke at once. Remember! Nervous diseases (with or without dreams) or debility and loss of nerve power treated scientifically by new methods with never-failing success. It makes no difference what you have taken or who has failed to cure you.

The terrible poisons of Syphilis and all bad blood and skin diseases completely eradicated without mercury. Remember! that this one horrible disease, Syphilis, if neglected or improperly treated, curses the present and coming generations.

All unnatural discharges cured promptly without hindrance to business. No experiments. Both sexes consult confidentially. Age and experience important. A written guarantee of cure given in every case undertaken.

Sufferers from any chronic disease write History and Symptoms of your case—plainly. Cases solicited which others have failed to cure.

Send two stamps for celebrated works and writings (in plain envelope) on Chronic, Nervous and Delicate Diseases. You have an exhaustive symptomatology and Question Lists by which to study your own case. Consultation personally or by letter, free. Consult the old Doctor. Thousands cured. Offices and parlors private. You see no one but the Doctor. Before confiding your case, consult DR. CLARKE. A friendly letter or call may save future suffering and shame and add golden years to life. Medicines sent everywhere secure from exposure. Hours, 8 to 8; Sundays, 9 to 12. Address letters plainly (naming this paper)

F. O. CLARKE, M. D., 186 So. Clark Str., Chicago, Ill.